

Thanks for Honoring My Father



When Dad went home to be with the Lord around 11:15 a.m. on March 10, I was heading to the Life Care Center when my phone rang. Mom said, "He's gone. He just passed." I jumped in my vehicle to take the six minute drive to the facility. Immediately I was upset with myself, as I had said for years that I wanted to be in the room when Dad went home to be with the Lord. I had missed the opportunity by about ten minutes or so.

Little did I know that one of the main leaders of the Omega youth ministry was in the room at the time of Dad's passing. Jason had wanted Dad to impart a special blessing to him, but because of his schedule and Dad's condition, it seemed it would not occur. But this particular day, the Lord told him that, instead of going to lunch, he should immediately go see Fred at Life Care. When I entered the room, Jason had been crying, and he was being moved by the Glory of the Lord. He said, "I was disappointed that Fred never was able to pray for me. But while I was driving here the Lord kept giving me the verse He gave to Elisha when

Elijah was about to depart, "If you shall see me when I am taken up, you shall receive..." Moments before Dad departed, Jason had spoken in Dad's ear, telling him that the words he preached would not fall to the ground and would be carried on by the next generation. Dad's lips began to move as though he was trying to say something. Within moments, Dad breathed his final breath. That is when the anointing came over Jason.

I was upset that I had not been in the room, but I heard a word from deep in my spirit that I know was the voice of the precious Holy Spirit:

"Son, you already received a special impartation from Rufus Dunford at age 18, and you carry the DNA of your father. He prayed thousands of prayers for you from the time you were born. His impartation must go to others that will be linked to where I am leading you in the future."

Someone heard this and became critical saying, "How can a person impart when they cannot even speak?" Ask the man who was raised from the dead when he was dropped in the grave of a dead prophet named Elisha. When the dead soldier touched the bones of the prophet, he came back to life (2 Kings 13:21). Someone said, "Well, your father wasn't Elisha." No, he was Fred, but anyone who attempts to downplay the anointing on Dad's life simply didn't know him or sit under his ministry. Dad could speak in countless dialects through the Holy Ghost (in tongues) and then interpret what the Spirit was saying. He saw events prior to them happening. He saw people healed through the prayer of faith, including sixteen people who were healed of cancer, just since he lived in Cleveland, Tennessee. All of this describes Fred Stone. He was my dad, so I knew him well. I prayed with him, and he traveled with me. I know these stories to be fact. I am also aware of dreams where he received warnings of certain national events, and his dreams gained the attention of men in high positions in our nation.

I personally saw as many as eight of the nine gifts of the Holy Spirit (1 Cor. 12:7-10) operate through his ministry in one service alone! This is why those that knew him desired that he pray with them before his departure, in the same manner as Jacob blessed his sons (Gen 49). Anyone asking for an impartation always receives according to the faith of the person who is the seeker.

On behalf of my family, we want to express our gratitude for the e-mails, letters, cards, phone calls, and flowers that have poured in. Also, we want to thank those who sent a Memorial Gift for the Omega ranch in Dad's name. We are going to put a "Hall of Faith" in the new center, where we will tell the stories of many different men and women of God. Of course, Fred Stone's story will be part of this. We must never forget those who paved the way for us through fasting, prayer, obedience, and preaching of the Gospel. Thank you for honoring a great man.

Sincerely,

We must never forget those who paved the way for us through fasting, prayer, obedience, and preaching of the Gospel.

How Wonderful is the Family of God!



When we think of the family of God, we often picture the local church we attend or perhaps the denomination we are connected with. This view of the “family” is very narrow compared to the true scope and size of the Christian community around the world. Often, believers tend to key in on the doctrinal differences or the past divisions. However, when a crisis comes, it is astonishing to see how loving and caring the body of Christ actually is.

I saw this during the time that my precious father-in-law, Fred Stone, was in the hospital and in the final days of his earthly journey. Many of you contacted us through e-mails and phone calls. Several brought food and made sure that all the needs of Juanita and the family were met. Thank you for all of your prayers and shows of concern. We were certainly strengthened through it.

At Fred’s home-going service, the T.L. Lowery Ministry Center was

filled with friends, and we were joined by hundreds through the Internet webcast. Even at Life Care, there were people pouring in and out of Fred’s room to see him. When a person walked through the front door to sign in, the woman at the desk would say, “You must be here to see Fred Stone.” They commented they had not seen that many people visiting one person in a long time. One nurse said, “There is sure a lot of love in this room!”

One evening I said to Perry, “Wonder what people do who do not have family, and especially those who do not know the Lord?” I honestly do not know how people make it through a crisis without Christ. Perry responded, “I guess that’s why there is so much alcohol and drug addiction. People are medicating themselves to dull their sorrow, grief and pain.”

I have always felt that every person, if physically possible, should try to find a local church and become involved in the worship and support of the congregation. In these days we need each other to pray and hold up each other’s hands in times of distress. We have seen first hand the love and compassion of the body of Christ. We are glad to say that the Family of God is the greatest family on earth!

Love and Prayers,

Pam Stone

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