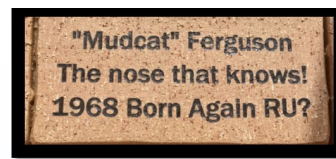
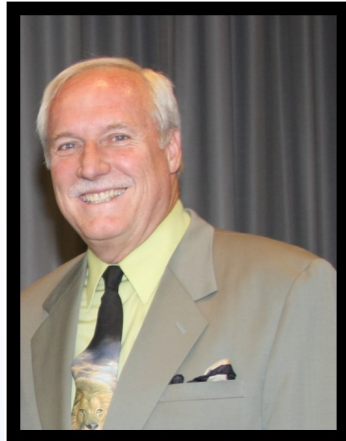


# Heartclub Banner

[www.heartclub.com](http://www.heartclub.com)



*Star Family Singers, P. O. Box 6424, Katy, Tx 77491* [www.heartclub.com](http://www.heartclub.com)



This is a picture of a brick that Stephen paid to have laid at his old high school when they remodeled it.

He was called "Mudcat" because his baseball shoes were worn out with strings hanging out of the toe! The catcher nickname him, "Mudcat!" "The nose that knows!" was the slogan the students made up for his campaign as High School president since he had a big nose! 1968 stands for the year he graduated and **"Born Again RU?"** He was always faithful to witness!

Dearest Friends and Family,

As some of you know Stephen had been going through quite a battle. It all began in the beginning of October 2015, Stephen had gone out to Stephen F Austin State Park to spend some time seeking the Lord, fasting and praying. He loved to be out in nature and worship and seek the Lord and read his Bible.

On October 3, 2015 he had ridden his bicycle to the shower house early to beat the Boy Scouts to the hot water. When he returned to the red van in which he was camping, he collapsed. He didn't know what had happened. It took him quite a while to get to his phone which was in the back of the van to phone me.

As he lay in the van he said there was such peace of God. He felt he could just go on to be with the Lord. There was no fear, just a great sense of peace

and the presence of the Lord. He had phoned me, Adria, and I took off driving very fast from our home in Houston to the State Park. On the way I cried out desperately to the Lord and said, "Jesus, please don't take Stephen!" I know the Lord heard that prayer!

I arrived and left my car and drove the van with Stephen lying on the bed in the back to an emergency room. They did not know what was wrong with him, no heart attack, stroke, no blood sugar problem, but his blood pressure was down, so they admitted him.

Almost two days later I noticed his abdomen was quite large and pointed it out to the doctor. That began a flurry of activity and CT scans in which they discovered that his spleen had burst and he was bleeding internally.

He was rushed to a

downtown hospital and taken in for emergency surgery.

Thus began the three year battle! He was diagnosed with a very aggressive form of Lymphoma.

He began treatments and at one point they were able to drive back the lymphoma almost into remission, but then it roared back.

During this time Stephen was so faithful to quote and study God's Word. He had a big ring of cards with scriptures that he went through everyday. Many times he was up in the night communing with the Lord and taking communion.

Our trips to the four different hospitals became our mission field, sharing the gospel and CD's with the doctors, nurses and patients. We gave out so many CD's that we ran out of the "We Are Blessed" CD.

During this whole time

Stephen was wonderfully sustained. No matter what treatment or what he was going through, appetite or no appetite, he continued to eat because he knew he needed the nutrition.

He was not a complainer either! He never just sat and felt sorry for himself or complained.

As I look back on our struggle I just see the hand of the Lord miraculously sustaining him... and I think it was for us! I had cried out and asked Jesus not to take him and He didn't. I am very thankful for that. We would have been in such great shock if he had gone to be with the Lord in October 2015! As it was, we had 3 years almost to the date to get prepared for his passing.

One major thing Stephen did during this past

three years, which was very much on his heart, was to share his faith with his school-mates.

He was the Senior class president in high school and a baseball pitcher, pitching

no hitters and helping win many games. Because of this he was quite well known! He had a 50 year high school reunion this past year. So he diligently worked on and completed a book to give his class at the reunion.

It's quite amazing how many wonderful, fine, life-long friends he had. He had lived in one place and had friends all the way back to kindergarten. Many of them had come to the Lord over the years.

So looking back I can see that it may well have been the Lord's will for Stephen to go home three years ago, but the Lord had heard our cry and kept him here for us for three years so we could make the transition. When that time was over he just went down real fast.

I believe he accomplished all

that the Lord had asked him to do. He produced over 120 television shows, 3 major music CD's with our family and many other CD's. He did 4 CD's of me singing!

He was such a faithful producer, always promoting others! He was such a wonderful person always encouraging everyone to use their talents for the Lord. He was ever ready with a scripture and a word of wisdom to help so many.

It was amazing his knowledge of the Word of God. He would play "Stump Pastor Star" with the kids where they would open the Bible anywhere and he had to tell them where they were reading from! He won every time! He really knew the Word of God!

Really his home was not in this world. He did not desire a big fancy house or car! He left behind an 84 Chevy van! His possessions were Christian books and archives of the Lord's work, no fancy clothes or man cave. Just his guitars and one chair that I insisted on buying him so that he would be more comfortable and how he enjoyed that chair! He desired a "better country, that is an heavenly."

So on November 20, 2018 in the wee hours of the morning he slipped very peacefully into heaven. I had prayed so hard that I would not miss his passing and I was jerked out of sleep from the air mattress by his bed. Paul had spent the night at the hospital that night with us. Waking Paul, we began to sing. Melody came into the room, arriving back from Indonesia and just knowing she had to come directly to the hospital even though it was the middle of the night. And so we sang as he peacefully passed into heaven and the arms of the Lord he loved so much.

And oh, how we miss him! One of his high school friends wrote a card and said, "Stephen was a bigger than life person and will be greatly missed." That is so true!

He has left a great legacy

and I am endeavoring to put some of it together. He has left many writings! He was a writer and has written about so many subjects and our history.

He was truly Prince Charming and I, Cinderella! He changed my life in so many ways. He pushed me to sing when I didn't think anyone wanted to hear me sing. Pushed me to minister when I knew he could do a much better job. He had the motto, "Tell her she's beautiful and she will be beautiful!"

He was always feeding those around him the Word of God! If he was reading a book, you knew what book it was. He knew you may not have time to read it so he would share the highlights.

He was always witnessing! He was very bold and would just take a manager of a restaurants hand that he had been talking with and say, "Let me pray for you." Then he might say, "Would you pray this prayer with me?" Then he would lead them to Christ.

He loved to sing and play his guitar and he was very spontaneous singing just about anywhere and everywhere! People loved it! Many times I would be cringing and thinking we shouldn't do this here!

He was faithful taking pictures and with publications! That's why this newsletter doesn't have many pictures!

He was very compassionate and loving and made people feel loved and special when he met them.

Oh he is greatly missed! Perhaps, when the Lord is calling someone home no amount of confessing and praying will stop that. We believe he finished all he was called to do and received the words, "Well done, good and faithful servant, enter into the joy of the Lord!"



## Here's Some Pictures of Stephen Through the Years!



*First Americans to sing at the Tripoli International Fair in Libya since their independence from America. Stephen jumping high!*



*Stephen singing in front of the Vatican, Rome, Italy*



*Singing in front of Notre Dame, Paris, France Stephen on the right with the white hat. It was cold!*



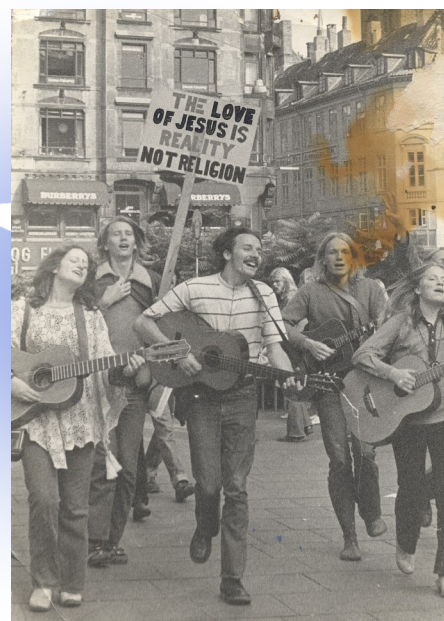
*The B-I-B-L-E  
Tennessee, USA*



*Stephen in Positano, Italy*



*Stephen at the Great Wall of China*



*That's Stephen in the middle with the guitar in Scandinavia in his early 20's. "The Love of Jesus is Reality, Not Religion!"*



*Singing on the street in France*



*Stephen clowning around!  
See the bunny ears over Adria's head!  
He loved to minister to children!*



*Stephen pictured with 10 of our children.  
This picture was in the Charisma magazine  
December, 1994*

## Adria How Are You?

Well, I must confess it has been hard! It's hard to have your best friend, prince charming of a husband move to heaven! The emotions are like a roller coaster. You are fine, then something makes you cry. I have cried doing this newsletter!

Our children have been wonderful. Miracle, our youngest, 19, is still living at home and our son John, 23, left college and moved back home. He just couldn't see his mom at the house without a man to look after things. Duc and Mercy rented a house close by. I get to see their new baby Silas! So I am very blessed!

In Stephen's will he expressed that he wanted me to continue in ministry which has been a great comfort and blessing to me at this time. I have still been answering the Hide the Word In Your Heart Club mail. The TV program continues to air each week.

Also I have been ministering to the children at the Korean church where I have been for the last few years. Those children have been so sweet and a comfort running to greet me and lingering at the car to say good-bye when I leave. Sometimes I minister 3 times on Sunday, two times for the children and one time for the youth while they are looking for a youth pastor.

Also, I have been very blessed by Stephen's friends from school and our many friends through the years. Everyone has been wonderful.

## Chapels



I have been blessed to do a chapel in January at Texas Christian School. John and Duc helped with the equipment and setting up the puppet house and doing puppets!

Also I have been doing chapels each month at Central Christian Academy. Above is a selfie of me with my dirty dot and a marker getting ready to tell the "Dirty Dot" story!



Here I am ministering at the Children's Activity Center here in Houston. They minister to the inner city children of Houston! A great ministry! They also take portable ministry trucks into the inner city and minister each week!

## Nursing Home

This past week I sang a solo at an assisted living facility with this unique nursing home ministry that Stephen and I have worked with. They do Korean dances, line dances, preach the Gospel and get the residents up dancing! It is such a great ministry! Pictured above on the right you can see Stephen and I pictured with the team. I plan to help them each month. Lord willing!



Adria with two of our daughters, Miracle (right) & Mercy (left)



Stephen at his 50 year high school reunion



Our son John with his girlfriend Ashton



Teddy our dog

And so, thank you very much for all of your love, support and prayers! It has meant the world to all of us and especially to me personally! Love you all!

Adria