



January - March 2011

Why did Jesus fold the napkin?

Why did Jesus fold the linen burial cloth
after His resurrection?

"being confident of this, that he who began a good work in you will carry it on to completion until the day of Christ Jesus."

Early on the first day of the week, while it was still dark, Mary Magdalene went to the tomb and saw the stone had been removed from the entrance... Then Simon Peter, who was behind him, arrived and went into the tomb. He saw the strips of linen lying there, as well as the burial cloth that had been around Jesus head. The cloth was folded up by itself, separate from the linen. (John 20, NIV).

In order to understand the significance of the folded napkin, you have to understand a little bit about Hebrew tradition in those days.

When the servant set the dinner table, he made sure it was exactly the way the master wanted it. The table was furnished perfectly, and the servant would wait, just of sight, until the master had finished eating. The servant wouldn't dare touch the table until the master was finished. If the master was done eating, he would rise from the table, wipe his fingers, his mouth, and clean his beard, and toss the wadded napkin onto the table.

The servant would then know to clear the table, for in those days a wadded napkin meant, "I'm done." But if the master arose from the table, and folded his napkin, laying it beside his plate, the servant would not dare touch the table, because the folded napkin meant, "I coming back."

The Gospel of John (20:7) tells us the cloth, which was placed over the face of Jesus, was not just thrown aside like the grave clothes.

Before leaving the tomb, Jesus folded His napkin. He sent the world a message:

"I am going away and I coming back to you ."
John 14:28



1st Annual Women's Conference!

Mark your calendars

March 5, 2011

*"True Freedom" our First Annual Women's
Conference! Registration begins February 1st*

Our special guests:

Fran Blaylock ~ Gifts of Vision and Voice. Visit her website:
www.giftsofvisionandvoice.com

Sheryl Pellatiro ~ Solid Truth Ministries who's traveling from Michigan. Visit her website: www.solidtruthministries.com

Come make new friends, fellowship with dear friends and prepare your heart for all God desires to reveal to you! Join us in prayer as God prepares our hearts to be drawn into the presence of our Almighty God.

We are excited about this conference and hope you will join us for a day of fun and God's word. Our topics will include: "Hindrances," "Journey to Freedom,"

"Forgiveness," "The Armor of God" and "Beauty Unveiled."

We look forward to seeing you at Linwood Baptist Church, Cincinnati, OH.

www.staciefoundation.org

Facing Trauma

Discovery Health Channel & Park Slope Productions

will air a documentary and reality television production called

“Facing Trauma”

Discovery Health Channel & Park Slope Productions will air a documentary and reality television production called "*Facing Trauma*."

We were contacted in July of 2010, and Kristie was offered the opportunity to have reconstructive surgery for the scars on her neck. She was chosen from 30 domestic violence candidates as one of three women, as a survivors of domestic violence injured due to an attack.

We were flown to New York and Dr. Jacono offered his services pro-bono. Kristie had surgery on August 19, 2010.

The documentary is scheduled to air February 26 at 10pm EST and repeat on February 27th at 9pm EST.

www.staciefoundation.org

When Life Comes Full Circle

It's amazing how our lives come full circle, as we follow Gods path, He has laid in our journey of life. When I surrendered my life to Him, I didn't fully realize the impact He would have in and on my life. Just as I didn't realize that we never know the impact we have on others, that we are graced to cross paths with. I have spent the past twelve years sharing my most personal life's tragedies. And this week, the path I have traveled has come back full circle. God is so amazing!

In order to bring you to this amazing week, I would like to take you back briefly, to explain what that journey entailed.

About a month after the brutal attack on Stacie and Kristie, I immediately began attending every support group I could find, yet I couldn't find one where I felt I belonged! A friend told me about an organization called 'Parents of Murdered Children'. I looked up the organization and found they were located in Cincinnati OH. I knew there was no way I could travel to Cincinnati, OH to talk to these folks. And I didn't feel like a phone conversation would give me what I really needed.

Then I discovered POMC was having a conference in Oklahoma City, OK in August. I contacted my mom and she agreed to meet Kristie and me at the conference. The very first day, during the opening ceremony they asked folks to share the number of years since they had lost a child. They began calling very high numbers, and folks would stand to be recognized. I was amazed first, by the number of people in attendance, and second, that it had been such a long time for many who had lost a child, and yet they were at this conference. I asked myself, "*Where will we be in 1 year, two years, five years, or even ten years*". Something I couldn't begin to fathom; the thought of even one year, much less ten!

During that conference, we met some extraordinary people; Moms, dads, sisters, brothers, grandparents, all who were still grieving for their loved ones. Time would heal our wounds, yet in that moment, there was no way to know how much or how long.

Finally, they asked if there was anyone in the audience who had lost a child in the last five months. I leaped out of my chair and stood there like I had something to celebrate! I was the only one standing. I looked at my mom and daughter who didn't know what to do. I remember standing there, and realizing how quite the room was. I wasn't sure at that moment, if I should sit down, run out the door, or crawl under a table.

As I looked around, I realized I was not alone. Although I stood alone at that moment, I represented every parent in that room. They had walked the journey I was embarking on; a parent of a murdered child. They knew all too well, the grief and heartache I was experiencing. After the session was over, I was embraced by many wonderful people who could relate to me, and I too them. For the first time in six months, I found where I belonged. We were all on the same journey, only at different places in our grief.

During the conference, I learned that POMC has Chapters nationwide. I immediately signed up as a Chapter Leader. Some were skeptical at first. "It hasn't been a year", I heard one person express. I needed a cause. I could sit back and do nothing, but I was driven to help others and this was the way to do it! Upon returning to Virginia, I started the Prince William County Parents of Murdered Children's Chapter. We grew rapidly and the chapter was in existence until 2001, when the S.T.A.C.I.E. Foundation came to life.

Earlier this year I was invited to speak to a small class of offenders, at a local correctional facility. The topic was Victims Awareness. I was one of two guest speakers. After I shared with the class, a young woman came forward and shared her testimony.

A**** (her name will be kept confidential) shared that when she was younger, she would visit the prisons with her dad. Her dad would share his testimony of losing his 19 year old daughter, and the impact it had had on his family and his association with POMC. A**** shared her sister was murdered by an ex-boyfriend. At that time, A**** had no way of knowing that one day she would not only be speaking at the very same Correctional Facility, but that she too would be standing in the very same room her dad had stood, sharing her testimony about the brutal murder of her sister, the mistakes in life she made, as an inmate.

I was shocked! How could I have known our paths would cross? Only by the hand of God could this have happened. I joke all the time about arguing with God about bringing me to Ohio, of all places.

A**** and I spoke after class and we instantly connected. She shared how she struggled with her sister's death for many years, and made some very bad decisions in her life, that landed her in that facility. The class director gave me a little book called **HOPE**. I asked the ladies in the class to write their names in the book. I told her I would be praying for her and the entire class, by name as I clutched my little book. She smiled!

Later this year, I was invited back a second time to speak to a larger group of women offenders. After the session, I was approached by a young woman who was desperate to talk with me. We were passing out New Testament Bibles and **HOPE** ministry cards (inspired by the little book given to me by those in the Victims Awareness class). Our ministry cards have the S.T.A.C.I.E. logo (a butterfly) on them. What she had to share wasn't about herself; it was about her friend, A****. She said A**** couldn't attend the session for personal reasons. She asked me for a bible and a ministry card to give to her friend. I asked her about her friend and she briefly shared A****'s story. I shared with her that I had met A**** the last time I was here a few months ago. I asked how she was doing. She shared with me that she was struggling.

The truth was, A**** was dealing with some personal issues and didn't feel that

emotionally she could attend the session, because of the topic of forgiveness. Her friend shared with me that A**** was struggling with that very issue, and the man who killed her sister. I gave H**** an extra copy of the Bible and a ministry card, and asked her to please tell A**** I was praying for her. Several months passed and I continued to pray for the ladies. Last week A**** was on my heart, and I knew God wanted me to pray for her specifically.

A couple of days ago I received a text message from a number I didn't recognize. As I read it I was a little shocked. The message started... "I'm sorry, I can't remember your first name... this is A**** and I just left (the facility). I was at the victim's awareness class. My sis was murdered and I love butterflies!" It was A****! I begin to cry, I was so touched, and excited she contacted me.

She shared about her journey: Forgiveness. She wrote to her offender and told him, she forgave him. The power of prayer! To be the Lord's vessel! And she's interested in volunteering with the S.T.A.C.I.E. foundation! That is powerful!

As Paul Harvey would say, now you know the rest of the story!

Upcoming Events:

We are very excited to bring honor and glory to God as He brings forth these opportunities:

~ March 29, 2011 ~
Lakin Correctional Facility for Women
West Columbia, West Virginia

We will be sharing a testimony of forgiveness and a message of **HOPE**, with the women of Lakin Correctional Facility. Please unite with us in prayer for these women who are desperately seeking God's mercy and grace.

We are very excited to bring honor and glory to God, and reach many more souls.

The Foundation and Ministry has asked God for 10,000 souls x 10,000, x 10,000... It is through invitations like this, that He is answering those prayers.

PRAYER REQUESTS:

Please pray for Lorraine as she continues to work on her book:

A Light in the Darkness

The Foundation and Ministry, is seeking to fill the following volunteer positions:

Volunteer Pastoral Ministry Coordinator • Prayer Ministry Team

Please pray God will bring forth those He desires to fulfill these two positions.

Praying and calling forth the provisions needed for the necessary funding.

We are faithfully trusting God to provide these needs.

Blessings!

January 29, 2011 will mark our 12th anniversary.

A day that is bitter sweet.



We praise God for Kristie's life and we celebrate as she continues on the path to healing.



We honor and remember Stacie! A beautiful young woman with an infectious smile and a heart as big as Texas!

Each step we take in our daily journey is due in part by you who support our efforts both prayerfully and financially.

We sincerely thank you for walking beside on a very difficult journey. I am amazed at how quickly the time slips away! Yet grateful for all the places our Lord God is sending us and all who cross our paths.

As His hands and feet, what an honor it is to serve our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ!

Partners of the Foundation:

Mr. & Mrs. Orndorff, Sr.
Mr. & Mrs. Steelman
Ms. Ellen Shores
3:17 Film Productions
Bearing Precious Seed

Thank You!!

Your support of the
Samaritan Saver Card fundraiser was a success.

We greatly appreciate your donations!



Lorraine Whoberry
Founder, President

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