

CELEBRATING
THE LIFE AND LEGACY OF



APOSTLE
FREDERICK K.C. PRICE

JANUARY 3, 1932 - FEBRUARY 12, 2021

*If I can touch somebody as I walk along
If I can touch somebody with a word or song
If I can touch somebody who is traveling wrong
Then my living shall not be in vain.*

— Mahalia Jackson



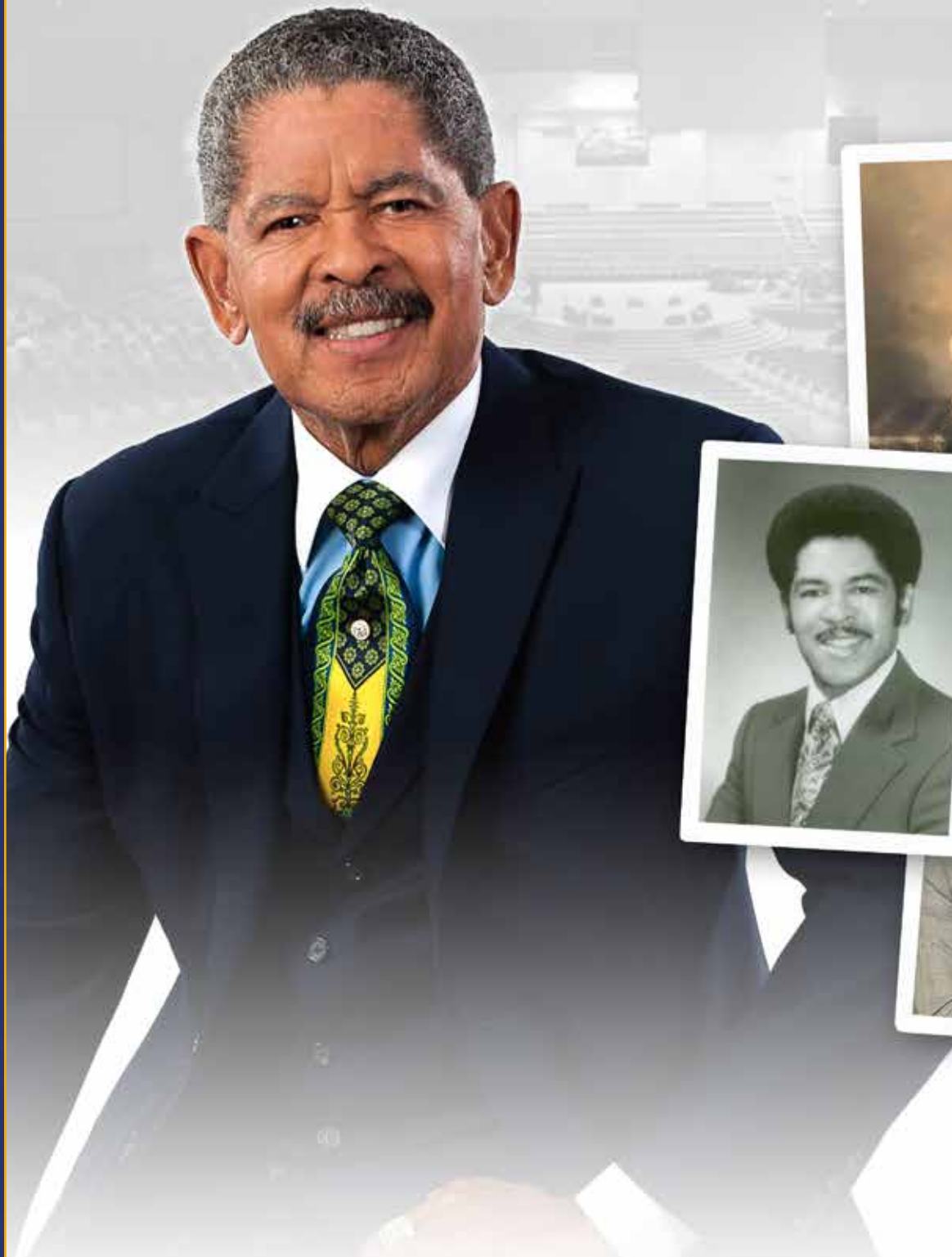
MARCH 4-5, 2021
11AM to 5PM (PST)

Public Viewing
Crenshaw Christian Center FaithDome
(Closed casket)

MARCH 6, 2021
11AM (PST)

Private Family Service may be viewed
via Live-Stream on EIFM mediums
(Details at faithdome.org)

Private Family Committal

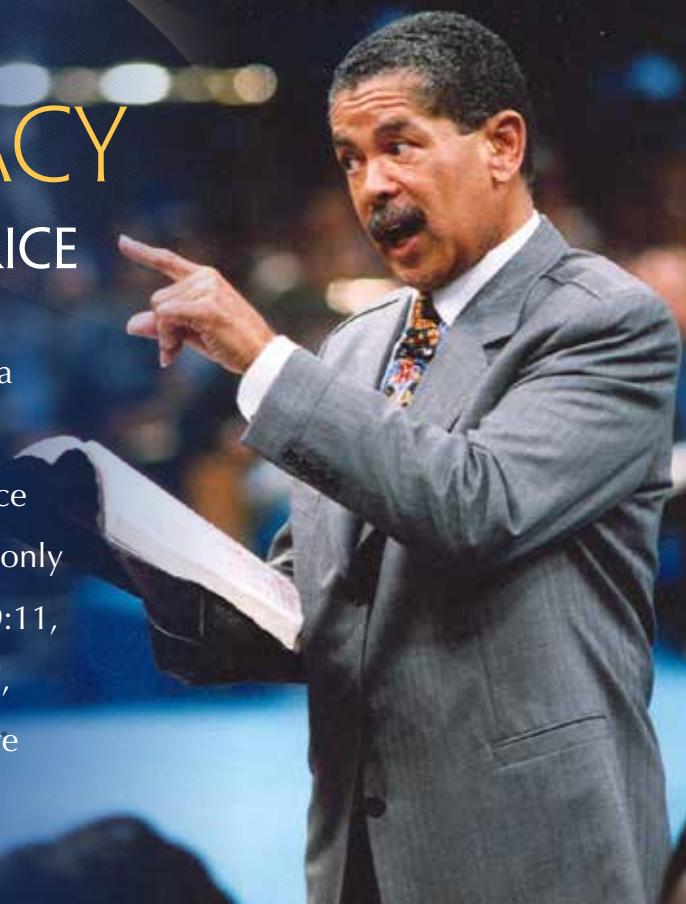


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THE LIFE AND LEGACY

of APOSTLE FREDERICK K.C. PRICE

Born January 3, 1932, in the oceanside city of Santa Monica, California, to Frederick Price and Winifred (Winnie) Ammons Price, Frederick Kenneth Cercie Price was born with a calling and victorious destiny known only to God. His is a story that is solid proof of Jeremiah 29:11, “For I know the plans I have for you, declares the Lord, plans to prosper you and not to harm you, plans to give you hope and a future.”



BECOMING

Although life growing up in this busy home was a bit less than idyllic, Fred possessed a highly intuitive, observant and deductive mind, even at a young age. Unbeknownst to all, however, this uneasy start in life would fuel a fire and determination in young Fred to have a life of excellence and created his vision for the family that he would one day have.

Fred’s school days were spent at McKinley Elementary in Santa Monica, Foshay Junior High, Manual Arts High and Dorsey High schools in Los Angeles. At Dorsey, the handsome, debonaire, personable, and athletic Fred Price drew the attention of many young ladies. However, there was only one that drew his attention to the point of capturing his heart—Betty Ruth

Scott. Betty’s radiant beauty was both internal and external, virtues that were irresistible to Fred. More than he ever could have imagined, Betty was truly God-sent.

After graduating from Dorsey, Fred attended Los Angeles City College for a time. And, like many young men of his day, he spent his Sundays on the baseball diamond, where for a moment he courted dreams of playing professionally. However, with his attraction to Betty silently growing into true love, he found himself in a bit of a quandary. Unlike Betty, Fred did not grow up in a “religious” household. However, Fred decided that it was totally worth interrupting his regular Sunday baseball regimen to pursue the God-fearing, church-loving Betty. So, with eyes only for the beautiful creation named Betty, off to church Fred went. Betty had won

his heart, and on Sunday, March 29, 1953, the attractive young couple embarked upon what would be nearly 68 covenant-keeping years of unconditional love, a marriage that became one of the strongest hallmarks of his life and ministry.





CONVERSION

To win her, Fred had begun attending church with Betty regularly. But baseball remained irresistible to Fred, so back to the ballpark he went—until...

A weeklong old-fashioned tent revival was taking place and Betty was going. Out of curiosity and to keep an eye on his most precious gift, Fred decided that he would go along. However, attending the revival would turn out to be far more than a mere tagalong. Fred was not the only one on reconnaissance. So was the Holy Spirit. Underneath a tent revival in the Crenshaw District, Fred Price met Jesus Christ and his life would never be the same!

THE CALL

Shortly after being born again at the revival, Fred experienced a second life-altering event. In the stillness of a quiet moment, Fred heard within himself an audible voice say, "You are to preach My gospel." Not having been raised with a spiritual background, ministry was not an aspiration that Fred held for his future. Yet, he was confident and certain about this call to minister the Gospel of Jesus Christ that had come to him.

Pastor Price began as an assistant pastor in the Baptist church that he attended with Betty, serving mostly part-time while continuing to make a living at various jobs, including being a supervisor at Waters (a local paper company) and as a truck driver for Coca-Cola. The future would find him as a pastor in both an African Methodist Episcopal church and Presbyterian church before joining the Christian and Missionary Alliance congregation at West Washington Community Church.

During this time, the Price family grew to include Frederick III, Angela Marie, and Cheryl Ann. They were a tight-knit little crew, carefully overseen by their loving mother. However, tragedy befell the young family when, in 1962, Frederick III was struck by a car and tragically killed. Despite their anguish, it was Fred and Betty's belief and faith in a loving, caring God that sustained the young parents in that devastating moment.



TRANSFORMATION

The years that Pastor Price spent matriculating through the four different denominations were not spiritually idle years entirely. In fact, this proved to be quite a period of introspection and revelation in his life. Writing about this period

in his book, *The Holy Spirit: The Missing Ingredient*, Pastor Price stated, "There was a nagging sensation within me that something was wrong, something was missing. I knew that there was no power being manifested in my own life. There was a dimension of the Christian life and experience that was lacking, but I did not know what it was. Every time I read the words of Jesus in John 14:12, it left me longing. I was not witnessing these greater works in my own ministry."

After spending time seeking God, immersing himself in the Word (particularly, the Book of Acts), and observing the anointed ministries of Kathryn Kuhlman and Oral Roberts, Pastor Price realized that what he had been longing for was the manifestation of the power of God in his life. He discovered that the baptism with the Holy Spirit was the answer he had long prayed to receive. Thus, began his journey to spiritual empowerment with God ordaining the perfect laborers to aid him in his pursuit. After several stops and starts resulting from his lack of understanding, it was on Saturday, February 28, 1970, that "rivers of living water" began to flow for the first time. Pastor Price began to speak with other tongues and entered a new level in the Spirit. Praying in the Spirit became a part of his daily life and his life was changed forever.

Now empowered by the Holy Spirit, Pastor Price delved even deeper into the Word and was drawn to the New Testament's teachings on faith as the strong foundation upon which we can and should build the Christian life. One of the most consequential and convicting scriptures for him was Hebrews 11:6, "But without faith it

is impossible to please God.” Why? Because pleasing God was what mattered most in his life. So, Pastor Price set his eyes on faith, and once he laid hold of it he would not let go. Through groups such as the Full Gospel Businessmen’s Fellowship, Pastor Price was soon in the company of other ministers of like precious faith. They fellowshiped together, poured over scripture together, prayed together, believed God together. Faith brought a whole new level of joy to his life, a joy he could not contain.



MINISTRY

As the pastor grew spiritually, so did the West Washington congregation. As the Holy Spirit taught him, Pastor Price taught the congregation. Many were filled with the Spirit, and the faith that they were being taught began to take deep root in the hearts of many. The impact was explosive! On November 26, 1973, Pastor Price and this young, vivacious congregation of 300 parishioners took a true leap of faith when they took possession of its newly purchased facilities at 9550 Crenshaw Boulevard in Inglewood, California. Crenshaw Christian Center (CCC) church was born, firmly committed to the scriptural teachings of faith as the lifestyle of the Christian believer.

In the midst of this explosive transformation, not only had the church grown, so had the Price family. Stephanie Pauline had joined the family, taking her rightful place alongside her adoring sisters.

Word about the new congregation at 9550 began to go out across the city. Seekers came in droves to hear this dynamic young Black minister teach faith in a way never experienced before. Even multiple services were not sufficient for the burgeoning numbers of people wrapping around the building and lining the streets. Although to many it seemed a phenomenon, it was purely the Spirit of God at work. God’s command to Pastor Price had, in fact, been pure and simple: “Feed My sheep, feed My lambs.” In obedience, Pastor Price did exactly that, and the Lord added to His Church.

In 1978, the *Ever Increasing Faith Ministries* television broadcast was launched in five major markets in the United States, and soon found both national and global audiences. Its musical theme, “Evidence, evidence, does your life show enough evidence,” along with Pastor Price’s familiar greeting, “Welcome to Ever Increasing Faith!” and closing quote, “For we walk by faith and not by sight” (2 Corinthians 5:7) were recognizable hallmarks of his ministry that were repeated for decades by millions of people of all ages. With his perfectly coiffed Afro (never a hair out of place), superbly trimmed moustache, expertly tailored three-piece suits, and trademark Bible in hand, Pastor Frederick K.C. Price was unforgettable by any standard.

Adding to the glory resting on this household of faith was the arrival of the son who had been prophesied. On March 15, 1979, Frederick Kenneth Price was born to the modern-day Abraham and Sarah—Fred and Betty. The Price family had been restored and the entire household of faith erupted with jubilant praise as a beaming Pastor Price presented his son on the day of dedication. What the prophet of God had spoken had come to pass and is still being fulfilled to this very day.

Ever Increasing Faith Ministries opened the door for Pastor Price to spread the Gospel of Jesus Christ and teach the Word of faith to nations around the world. Through crusades and other ministry conclaves throughout the U.S., various parts of Africa, India, Australia, the Bahamas, and other parts of the world the Gospel was preached, faith was taught, hope was built, and lives were transformed.

Having purchased the 32 inner-city acres that were formerly the Pepperdine University campus at 7901 South Vermont Avenue in Los Angeles, in 1984, Pastor Price moved the ministry once again. Two years later, construction on the 10,000-seat geodesic FaithDome began. The FaithDome opened its doors in September 1989 and was the nation’s largest house of worship. In its 47 years of existence, Crenshaw Christian Center has included more than 28,000 members. And the numbers who have received Christ, been filled with the Spirit, or restored to right relationship with the Father as a result of the ministry is more than can be determined.

LEGACY

A visionary and prolific scholar, Pastor Price is also the author of some 50 books on faith, healing, the true purpose of prosperity, and the Holy Spirit. *How Faith Works* is a classic on the operation of faith and its life-changing principles.

In 1990, Pastor Price founded the Fellowship of Inner-City Word of Faith Ministries (which later became the Fellowship of International Christian Word of Faith Ministries), and established Crenshaw Christian Center East in New York City in 2001.

Under the mantle of the teaching gift, Pastor Price was bestowed the titles of “Doctor” and “Apostle” and went on to establish several schools for ministry and formal education at CCC. Among them are Frederick K.C. Price III Christian Schools (preschool to 12th grade); the Ministry Training Institute in 1985; a CCC Correspondence School; the Frederick K.C. Price School of the Bible; and in 2008, the Apostle Price Ministry Training Center. As co-founder of the Frederick K.C. Price III Christian Schools and the Vermont Village Community Development Corporation, Pastor Price’s influence is strongly felt in the local community of South Los Angeles, where he remained firmly committed.

Through the years, Pastor Price has received many prestigious awards, most notably the Horatio Alger Award and the Kelly Miller Smith Interfaith Award. In receiving the

1998 Horatio Alger Award, Pastor Price stated, “To be able to touch people’s lives in positive ways—and to actually see positive changes in people over time—is the greatest reward there is. Don’t dwell on the bad things that have happened in life. Instead, put faith to work in your everyday life, and that will make everything else what it ought to be.”

If there is a capstone to the ministry of Pastor Frederick K.C. Price, it is his landmark ground-breaking teaching on Race, Religion & Racism. While some Christians were shaken and perplexed by its honest, truthful discourse, countless others found it liberating, offering doors of repentance and genuine reconciliation. Yet Race, Religion & Racism remains true to this day and is a study recognized the world over. When asked how he handled preparing and presenting such a monumental work, Pastor Price would simply say, “It was simply my assignment. It had to be done and God knew that I could handle it. It was my assignment.”



Having quietly operated in the fivefold ministry office of apostle for more than two decades, in 2009, Apostle Price was publicly acknowledged and affirmed as an Apostle of Faith.

On February 12, 2021, Apostle Frederick K.C. Price passed away. Frederick was preceded in death by his parents, Frederick and Winifred. A devoted husband, father and friend, remembering his life and legacy are his beautiful wife of nearly 68 years, Dr. Betty R. Price; his children, Angela and husband Michael Evans, Cheryl Price, Stephanie and husband Danon Buchanan, Frederick and wife Angel Price; ten grandchildren, Alan and wife Carrie Evans, Adrian Evans, Nicole and husband Ishmael Kirkland, Allen Crabbe, III, Tyler, Justin and Sydney Buchanan, Frederick, Gabriel and Bella Price; five great-grandchildren, Akira, Atreyu and Anthony Evans; Kamari Stewart and Kharli Kirkland; Pastor Price’s sister and brother-in-law, Dr. Delores and James Jones; brother-in-law, Minister Baltimore Scott; a host of nieces, nephews and other family members; his devoted Crenshaw Christian Center and *Ever Increasing Faith* family; numerous spiritual sons and daughters, and his ministry family around the world.

It is impossible to capture in any single setting alone the impact of Apostle Frederick K.C. Price in the earth. A man of faith, honesty, character, integrity—a man above reproach. A humble man. And above all, a man of sincere love.

“Well done, good and faithful servant of Almighty God.”

LOVE AND LIFE

with BETTY





FAMILY Remembrances



Dear Dad,

It makes me sad that I did not have the opportunity to say goodbye to you when you went to heaven. But I want you to know that you were the best husband that I could ever have. I always loved God, and you got saved two months after we got married. You were hungry to know God's Word and that took us to the next level by being filled with the Holy Spirit. You were still not totally fulfilled in your Christian life so God had a chaplain to give you books by Kenneth Hagin on the principles of faith. Being filled with the Holy Spirit and knowledge of how to walk by faith changed your life forever!

We had been married for 17 years struggling. You were always complaining about how hard life was. But when you learned those principles it was as if you changed overnight. You became the best husband, father, grandfather, great grandfather, teacher and pastor. You obeyed God's word in every way and He caused you to prosper. You gave me everything that you thought I wanted and caused us to have the Christian family that I wanted. God allowed me to have the love of my life almost 68 years! How thankful I am. I will see you on the other side.

Much, much, much love
Your loving wife,

Dr. Betty



Dear Daddy,

You were my first-ever hero, my everything! We became the best of friends early on as you were intentional about what kind of Father you wanted to be. Well, Daddy, mission 150% accomplished! In fact, I'd say you far exceeded your goal. You helped Mommie shape and mold me into the woman I am today. In addition to being an extra-ordinary human, Man, Son, devoted Husband to my Mother, Grandfather, Brother, Uncle, Pastor, Apostle, man of God and mentor to possibly millions around the world, you were the consummate and quintessential Father to me. You supported me, you cheered me on, you were my most ardent fan, my financier, my protector, my teacher, my role model of what absolute integrity is.

I honor you, I pay homage to you as an incredible force in my life. You were one of my closest and dearest friends in the world. As I have said before, when you look up "Father" in the dictionary, your photo appears. You are the gold standard for Fathers. In fact, you exemplified the attributes of the Heavenly Father. The profound sense of loss I am feeling is almost unbearable and I know where you are, that you are happy having received your just reward for a life well-lived and a resounding well done thy good and faithful servant from the Heavenly Father, someone you served your entire life so devotedly. You were good to the core and a stellar example to multiple generations. You're iconic, you were one in a million, my inimitable, never to be duplicated Daddy. I'll love you forever and a day, and it was my sincere honor and privilege to be your Angel on earth and Daddy's girl! You know my number one aim in life was to protect you and serve you all the days of my life. I tried to take care of you until the very end. We fought to the finish! I miss you so very much and have cried an ocean of tears since you went to Heaven. But I'll be okay as I know you are—I just miss you terribly. Rest well, my sweet Daddy!

Love, your oldest daughter and guardian Angel,

Angie



CONSUMMATE FAMILY MAN

"Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old, he will not depart from it."
 Proverbs 22:6





Grandpa,

It wasn't supposed to go down this way! You were EVERYTHING. You were the GREATEST. A true walking LEGEND! I looked up to you in so many ways. You were INVINCIBLE to me! You've overcome so many obstacles in life that even in this situation I knew you would beat this one just like all the other ones...you fought so hard grandpa. As selfish as it is that we all still want you here, we know you are with the Lord now. No more pain, no more dealing with the mess you were going through. You are able to rest easy now!

You were that guy!! I loved how you always grabbed the attention of the room, not even demanding it but just because people respected you on a different level. I remember how you got me, mom and Niki out of the one-bedroom space at Auntie's and into our own house. You were such a great husband, father, grandpa to your family!!

LOVE YOU,

Allen



Dearest Papa,

I want to thank you for ALWAYS being a man of your word. You stood by it, kept it & protected it! You showed me what a GOOD man was. The principles you taught the world, you lived by. You were diligent in your work, constantly perfecting your craft. The example you set is now our blueprint to life.

Godfather of Faith is what they call you. I'll forever know how to navigate through life because of the faith that I have...that you taught me! I know that if I believe it, I can achieve it...because of you! I will always strive to be the best that I can be...because you did!

I can't believe I had to write you a goodbye letter. I can't believe you're not still here with us. You were supposed to come back home to all of us. We're missing you big time down here and although you're home and at peace, the pain still runs deep.

You will forever be in my thoughts and in my heart! Not a day will go by without me thanking God for sharing you with me. Until we meet again, love you until then and after!

Your fav,

Niki



Hey Grandpa,

I miss you and love you. Thanks for being an amazing grandfather to me and letting me live with you. I wish I had more time to spend with you but unfortunately, that's not how it went.

Love you,

Kamari



Dear Grandpa,

You're the best and you were nice to me. I love you!

Love,

Kharli

My Dad, Frederick K.C. Price was the epitome of a great man. Dad, you have been a great Husband. Father. Grandfather. Father-in-law. In addition, you excelled as a pastor and mentor and example to many. You were the ultimate teacher and not only with faith but with taking out the trash, not running out of gas and coming home at curfew. There was always a lesson to be learned and I never walked away from any encounter without learning something. The lessons I learned I never forgot and I use some with my own kids. And I have never run out of gas again. Organization, orderliness, discipline and integrity were what you practiced. Our love for organization made working together on your calendar and travel so fun. You went from dad who taught me so many life lessons in growing up to dad that I learned from and who learned from me in business. It was my honor to help you fulfill your vision in ministry with the part I played.

As a dad, we felt your love for mommy and for us kids and you protected and took great care of us. We often make the joke of who was your favorite but honestly, we were all your favorite. That's how you made us feel. Our family vacations were treasured times together and we spent the days having fun, going out to dinner and watching movies in the evenings. As a serious movie buff, you enjoyed action, science fiction and thrillers. I liked to watch the old Mission Impossible TV series with you or you were always down for a James Bond installment and more recently the Bourne series of movies. In addition, movies were often the gift of choice for your birthday and Christmas. You also loved music, especially opera. And way back in the day, you liked jazz and I would sneak and play your albums. As a man of God, you were brilliant and unmatched, and to me, the best pastor in the world. Always sharply dressed, you inspired others to look good for God as well. You helped ministers from all over the world and never tried to keep anything for yourself, only sharing the good news you had learned. I admire you so much Dad for starting a ministry that birthed a community of worshippers that spans my entire life. People met their spouses at CCC, brought their kids up there, sent their kids to school there, met their lifelong friends there, ministers started their own ministries from there. That is such an incredible, awesome, amazing legacy and I am so proud to be a part of it.

Dad, you will always be the absolute best. I will always honor you...you will always be my hero. You were a Priceless gift to all who crossed your path. I know there was great rejoicing in heaven when you arrived for you were that good and faithful servant who gave his life to share the true word of God. Well done indeed. My heart still hurts though, and when you left a piece of my heart went with you. I love you forever, Daddy.

Your baby girl,

Stephanie



Dearest Daddy,

I'm so devastated, so heartbroken, so hurt that you left me. But I know that glimpse of glory sealed the deal. No way would I be selfish enough to keep you from that. I'm just missing you and I'm sure that will never change. However, I do not sorrow without hope! I know I will see you again. I am grateful to God for giving me the most amazing, wonderful, loving, caring, attentive, generous and supportive father on the planet. You were everything to me! You were someone I could count on, depend on and lean on. You were my hero, my knight in shining armor, my best guy ever! You are one of a kind, a rare breed, often imitated but never duplicated! Legendary!! You will be in my heart always. I love me some you!

Love,

Cheryl



Dear Dr. Price,

First, let me thank you for raising my virtuous wife. She has been the greatest blessing, and I will be forever grateful to you and Betty for her.

Second, thank you for being an awesome example of a father, a husband, and a leader. Amazingly, you didn't have the best model of any of these in your life growing up. Yet in your faithfulness to God and His Word, you became the father many sons and daughters desire to claim. You became the husband that every man of God tries to emulate. And the Leader of leaders, not just in your community, but across the world.

Third, thank you for being there for me as my financial advisor, marriage counselor, mentor, friend, father-in-faith, and father-in-law. I will miss our conversations about movies, marriage, my bonehead purchases, my just plain dumb decisions, and every spiritual golden nugget you would give me. I know you questioned my salvation many times during our relationship.

Lastly, I love you and miss you dearly. Your legacy is so great and will live on through the millions of lives you've impacted. I'm sure the angels fought for the honor to escort you to heaven where Peter was waiting with open arms at the pearly gates to highlight your name and all of your many accomplishments in the Lamb's Book of Life. And you hear the Master's voice say, "well done good and faithful servant."

Love you always,

Daron



Dear Grandpa,

I was so blessed to have you as my grandpa. I am happy for the 12 years I have known you. You always complimented my Sunday dresses and headbands, especially the ones with the fur. I will miss our good hugs and family holidays especially. Thank you for everything you have done for me. I will always love you.

Sydney



Grandpa,

I have fond memories of you. I will cherish the times we got to hang out and see movies like Happy Feet and Gulliver's Travels and eat burgers and shakes at Ruby's. I will also always remember getting to travel with you, grandma and my parents to many places where you would teach the Word. And there was always family time. I want to thank you for investing in me and thank you for appreciating me. With all that, I never could have imagined you not being here. I'm going to miss you, grandpa, but I'm going to use everything you gave me and be the best I can be. Thank you for everything,

Tyler



Grandpa,

It was so great to know you and have the 15 years I spent with you. I will never forget that day when I knocked on your door and I told you I appreciated you being a pastor and that you were always my role model growing up. But now I know that you'll always be with me walking by my side. I love you grandpa; you truly are a true angel from heaven. This was truly the best 15 years of my life and I will never forget it. It's so great to have had you as my grandpa.

Justin



Dear Daddy,

Here's what I feel:

How do I go on without you? You were taken from me so abruptly. I didn't have enough time with you. Nope, 41 years was not sufficient. If that's me being selfish, oh well. You still had more to teach me. I had more wisdom to gain from you. There was more in you that I needed to pull out. How am I supposed to continue your legacy? In an instant I became the most important man in Mom's life. How do I handle that? I never got a chance to take care of you the way I wanted to because you were still taking care of me. It's not fair. I hate this feeling. I can't believe I'm talking about you in the past tense. I want to punch walls until my knuckles bleed. I'm already tired of the ups and downs of this emotional roller coaster. So, I'm really supposed to have a birthday without you? I'm honestly supposed to wake up on Father's Day and be happy? I'm crushed...broken...devastated. My invincible dad not being invincible doesn't compute in my mind. I just can't with this.

Here's what I know:

You're in the presence of the Lord. You're the happiest you've ever been. And I do mean ever. 41 years is a long time to know someone. What you've put in me has more than equipped me for the tasks at hand. Your legacy is intact because you've filled me with the wisdom of God. I don't have to step into your shoes because you started me off on your shoulders. The earth is filled with multiple repositories of your work. They're all in your spiritual posterity. Your name is forever etched in the hearts of believers globally.

You were a child of the King, husband, father, grandfather, pastor, teacher, and all-around man par excellence. I'm committing myself to making sure the message of faith is taught to the masses even if I walk alone in doing it. Millions that make up future generations will live 2 Corinthians 5:7. They will now be your definitive work, your magnum opus. You've earned the rest you're receiving right now from your labor of living. You've earned the 5 crowns and many rewards you'll receive. Daddy you've earned the right to now...walk by sight.

Love your son,

Frederick



My Wonderful Father in Love, a LIVING LEGEND! I've truly enjoyed being your ONLY DAUGHTER IN LOVE! Your legacy lives on through us and we will make you proud Dad!

I'm going to miss hearing you say, "What's up A," our double dates and silly fun times traveling and so many more memories I'll keep safe in my heart until we meet again. Thank you for teaching us one of the most important things in life...how to "walk by faith and not by sight."

I love you Apostle Dad!

A

Grandpa miss u & I love you!

Bella

Grandpa you will be missed. I love you!

Gabe

Grandpa, I love you a lot and I will miss you. You were the BEST grandpa. Love you!

Freddie



Hola GP,

Let me get it out of the way and say I hate the fact that you didn't get to transition on your own terms. For the life you lived and for the lives you impacted you had earned that. But aside from that annoying and unfortunate fact I'm grateful for your example of living a long life and a long life more abundantly.

You showed everyone what a model Christian, husband, father, pastor, teacher and leader looks like. I've been beyond blessed to receive tutelage both publicly and personally from a true original. Your universal and methodical form of teaching leaves very little room for misunderstanding from people of all ages. You are cross-culturally and multi-generationally lauded and appreciated. A transcendent teacher with a penchant for meticulous simplicity.

As a Grandpa you were lovingly stern, fussy, funny and incredibly generous. You embodied the belief that it's better to give than to receive and to this day I find far more satisfaction doing just that. I always felt safe traveling with you as I felt your anointing made you virtually invincible. I still don't think I'm wrong in spite of what happened. I'd equate you to a demigod. A human with super-human capabilities from embracing all of God's promises.

I'm going to miss your hearty laugh, your occasional look of true surprise, your fancy bib and the way you eat your dessert (thankfully your son eats dessert just like you - like a kid).

Even though you're gone, you left your mark on this planet and blessed us with four physical gifts: a problem solver/protector, an enforcer/caretaker, a supporter/uplifter and a messenger/teacher. How proud you must be of your progeny, doing things on a world stage while maintaining their humility and the foundation you laid. Believe it or not I feel like your passing is bittersweet. Bitter because you had more life and lessons in you and because your passing brings great change. But sweet because now we will need to reflect on your life and the lessons you've given us and truly do for ourselves and embrace the great change that is to come. This will make us stronger humans and add another layer of empathy and life experience so we can better help and lift up the people we come in contact with.

My agitation will subside and I will not sorrow for I understand that you are happy and hilarious in glory. In addition, you left us with an abundance of leaders, lessons and life memories and for that you will never be forgotten. What a legacy. How apropos for such a legend?!

Until we meet again,

Your grandson,

Alan M. Evans



Dear Papa,

You were so nice, so amazing, and always in a good mood when I saw you. You were one of the best people in my life and it will stay like that. You will always be a part of me and everyone else and I know that for sure. We really miss and love you, but now you're in a better place.

Love,

Alira



To my kind, bright, generous, loving, adorable grandpa; I'm sad because I will miss you saying, "What's going on A."

I will miss your laugh.

I will miss kissing your face.

I will miss giving you facials.

I will miss watching movies with you.

I will miss our birthday outings, just you and me.

I will miss traveling the world with you.

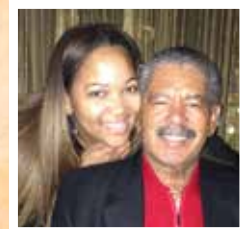
I will miss seeing you at the head of the table for Thanksgiving and Christmas.

But thank God I will see you again.

I salute you for making history—you were prolific, you were a pioneer, you were the greatest faith teacher of all time. You didn't just talk it, you walked it. You were exemplary in every way.

Legends don't die, they just become more legendary, which is why your legacy is cemented in history forever. Know that you did well, you made me proud and for these reasons and so many more, I love you forever and always.

I'm honored to have not just known you, but to be a part of the family you built; job well done. Until we meet again...



Love your eldest granddaughter,

Adrian "Drini" Evans

Dear Grandpa,

You've always been someone I've watched and looked up to even when I was a child, and I wanted a father like you nearly most of my life. I wanted to one day be married to a man that had your same family principles. You didn't know that I was going to meet and marry your 1st grandson many years later and he's a lot like you. You were always so nice to my twin sister and I every time you saw us.

We remember when you didn't see us at church for a couple of weeks and you got in our faces and asked us where we had been and what were we doing. We laughed and loved how concerned you were just like a dad or grandpa, something we didn't have much personal experience with growing up. It hurts to lose you. It hurts us more than when we lost our real dad who passed in 2019.

You've blessed my husband and I, and your great grandkids soooooo much all of these years and we will never forget everything that you've done for all of us. You were a true gift and I will forever love you, and we will make sure that your Legacy continues strong and keep God first always. Have fun in Heaven Grandpa!

Love,

Carrie



Fred,

I will never forget marrying Angela and becoming a part of your family. When we bore the first Price Grandchildren, you were so happy. When you ministered under the anointing, you were a powerhouse, but in your personal life, you were incredibly quiet, sometimes unnervingly quiet. I soon came to learn that I needed to lead conversations with you to get you to speak. I also learned about Jesus, the Holy Spirit and how to live the overcoming and victorious life. I learned how to be a man's man, how to love my wife. I learned to give and enjoy giving. I sum it up by saying you made me the man I am today.

You were my Father-in-Love, my friend, my confidant, my dive buddy, we joked, we laughed, we traveled around the world, we shared many personal, private moments together during my 45 years of being your Son-in-love and it's those that I'll always miss.

Fred, Dr. Price, Doc, Apostle Price, I miss all of you. Most of all, I miss knowing I'll never see you again on earth or hear you call my name.

Love,

Michael



Hi Big Brother,

I just wanted to tell you how much I love you and appreciate the relationship we had together. You were the best brother a girl could ever have. You loved me and were concerned about my well-being. I am so very proud of all the accomplishments you made. You were a awesome man of God. You will always be my Hero. I love you and will miss you. I'll see you later.

Love, Your little Sis

Delores





Growing in the things of God,
teaching God's Word,
and building God's ministry



BISHOP FREDERICK JORDAN congratulates the Reverend J. N. Ferrell, of Ward, Cato Edmondson, First AME, and F. K. Price, Ward, following ordination services at Ward Saturday morning. Reverends Price and Ferrell were designated as Deacons having joined Ward as ordained ministers of Baptist churches. Rev. Edmondson, a graduate of Pepperdine and a senior at the USC School of Religion was ordained as a Deacon. Rev. Price was appointed pastor.



"To be able to touch people's lives in positive ways—and to actually see positive changes in people over time—is the greatest reward there is..."

Dear Fred,

This is by far the most difficult letter I have ever written. Why? Because, like everyone else in the family, I expected you to be around forever. You have been in my life since I was twelve and that seems forever to me. And during this time, you were more a brother to me than brother-in-law.

It was when your ministry took off that I gained a better understanding myself of the Word, faith and the Holy Spirit and this changed my life. I used to tell the rest of my brothers and others in the family to just look at the change in Fred's life to get them to change their life. As you know, some did and some did not.

I also pointed out something else that was tangible for us to see and that was the way you took care of our sister Betty and the way you took care of your family. That represented true maturity and true manhood. Really taking care of your wife and family fulfilled a burning that I saw in your heart from the start of your marriage. I also witnessed your generosity and caring spirit that flowed to me, members of the family and countless others around the world.

It has been said that the greatest gift we can bestow upon others is that of a "good example." In your life, you gave us in the family and the rest of the world an example that is unequalled. That example began with the spirit of excellence that characterized your life. From this spirit flowed a disciplined and orderly life that was marked by unassailable integrity. A hallmark of your spirit of excellence was your absolute adherence to truth and always telling the truth. You could deal with any challenge presented so long as the individuals involved told the truth.

From you, I developed a love of the Word of God and a love of the study of the Word. So much so, that in my retirement years, I began to teach the Word. Like you, for me the important thing about the Word is in its practical application to one's life and to life's challenges. Hopefully, at times, I have been able to convey this reality of the Word of God to some who have heard me.

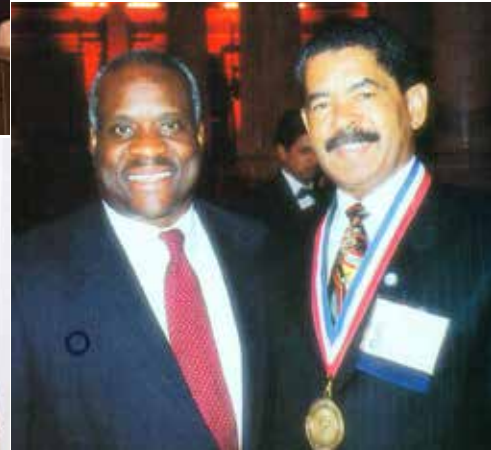
While your teaching in person has ceased, the Word of God that you taught all of us has no ending and will never cease. The enduring Word and your enduring example will sustain all of us until we see you again.

With love,
Your Brother-in-life

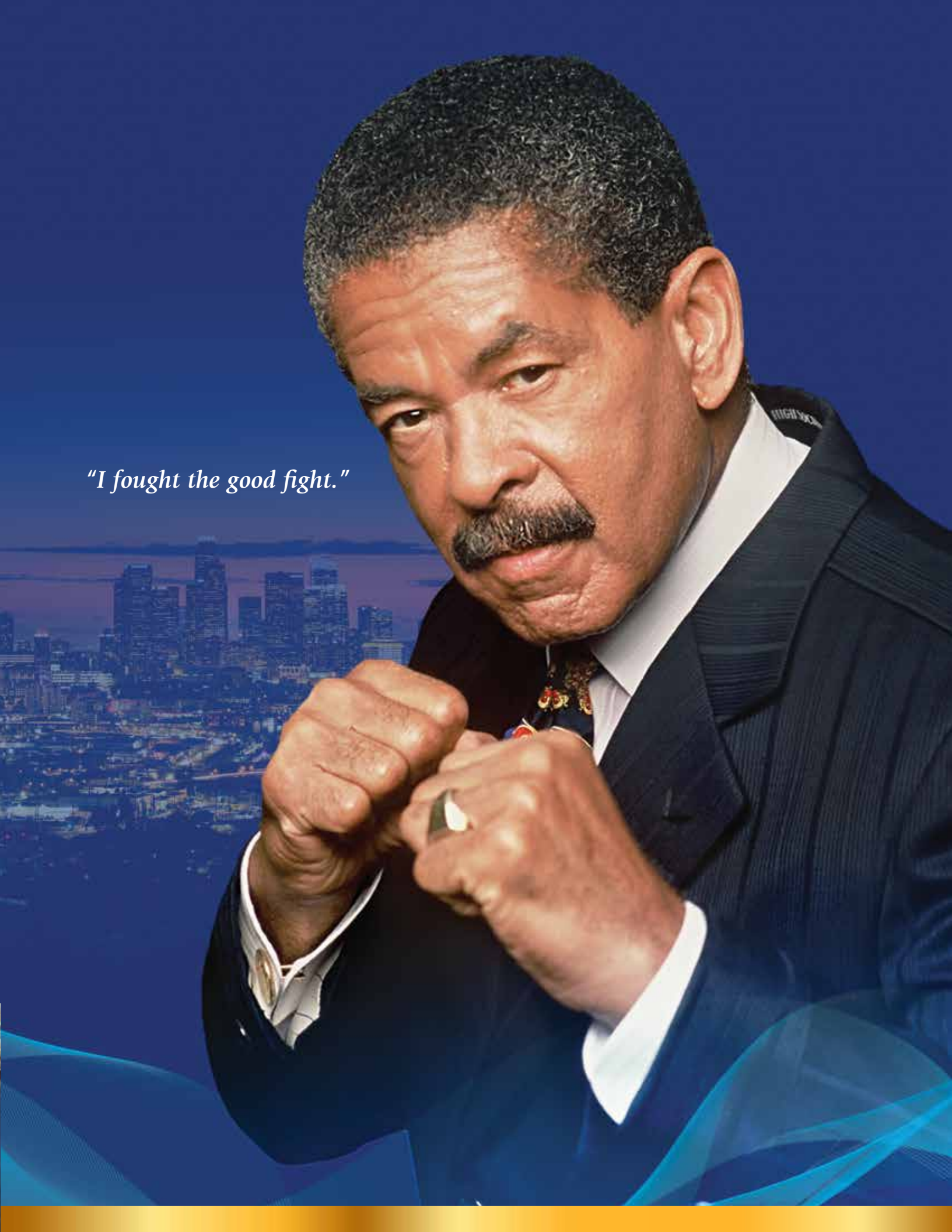
Balti







"I fought the good fight."





ACKNOWLEDGEMENT FROM THE FAMILY

Dr. Betty Price and her children, Pastor Fred Price, Jr., Angela Evans, Cheryl Price and Stephanie Buchanan, and the entire Price family wish to extend their gratitude to the Body of Christ for the overwhelming outpouring of love on us.

We will be forever grateful for your prayers and expression of love and condolences.

We are deeply saddened that the current global health pandemic limits our ability to gather more fully to honor our beloved husband, father, grandfather, great grandfather, and humble servant of God with you.

Thank you for your gracious understanding and prayers.