



Lon Douglas Hall

July 16, 1953 — December 23, 2025

Lon Douglas Hall, age 72, passed away peacefully at home on Tuesday, December 23. A memorial service will be held at 2 PM on Friday, January 2, at The Vineyard Church in Albert Lea. A visitation will be held one hour prior to service at the church.

Lon was born July 16, 1953, to Arthur Jr. and Mary (Martin) Hall in Herkimer, New York. He grew up and attended school in Ilion, New York. After graduating from high school, he attended Lea College. On October 6, 1973, he was united in marriage to Rebecca Ress. From this union, ten children were born. The couple made their home in Albert Lea where Lon worked various jobs in the area until his retirement from Trail's Travel Center in 2023.

Lon was a member of the Vinyard Church. He enjoyed small group men's bible study with Rocky Trail and Kraig Westendorf. His hobbies included woodworking, wood burning and heat press shirts. In his free time he enjoyed fishing, swimming, campfires and cook outs. He enjoyed spending as much time as he could with his family, especially the grandchildren and great grandchildren. He also loved playing with our 3 dogs and 1 cat.

Lon is survived by his wife, Rebecca Hall; Children: Melissa Hall and her 3 children and 3 grandchildren, Jamie (Troy) Hulbert and their 8 children and 4 grandchildren children, Jeremy (Tammy) Hall and their 2 children, Lucas (Cassie) Hall and their 2 children, Bethanie (Cory) Bennett and their 2 children, Jessie (Mike) Johnson and their 4 children and 2 grandchildren, James (Sadie) Hall and their 2 children, Bryan (Lindsay) Hall and their 1 child, Josiah Hall, Hannah Hall and Broden Thompson; brothers, Kevin (Sharon) Hall, Randy (Deb) Hall; sisters, Rosemary Yaw, Diane (Mike) Palinski; several nieces and nephews.

He is preceded in death by his parents; brother Arthur Hall Jr.; many Aunts and Uncles; 1 grandchild.

In Loving Memory of Lon

A testimony of faith, perseverance, and God's perfect sovereignty

In late August or early September of 2023, Lon was rushed to the emergency room after a silent internal bleed. His hemoglobin was dangerously low at 6.1, and he received two units of blood. A CT scan revealed a fist-sized mass in his lower left abdomen. Doctors told us it was cancer. Because of the high risk of bleeding, no biopsy, surgery, chemotherapy, or radiation was offered. They did not know if it had spread, yet we were told Lon had only four to six weeks to live.

We were facing a terminal diagnosis with no treatment plan and no clear answers. But God.

We prayed and asked others to pray with us. We sought wisdom and began navigating this journey one step at a time, trusting God to guide us. Lon continued under the care of hematologists, making careful decisions along the way and declining chemotherapy due to severe neuropathy from prior cancer treatment.

In February 2024, a colorectal surgeon agreed to attempt surgery. On March 26, 2024, the operation revealed the tumor had grown to the size of a softball and was too intertwined with the small bowel to remove safely. The surgery was stopped, and we were once again reminded that Lon's life was in God's hands.

Scans in June 2024 showed the tumor had decreased in size but appeared "angry." By October, Lon became weaker, developed swelling, and required frequent blood transfusions. In November 2024, a scan unexpectedly showed no metastasis anywhere and that the tumor itself was gone, leaving only a necrotic mass.

In December 2024, Lon was hospitalized with pneumonia and low blood counts. In February and March 2025, he required additional transfusions, and hospice was recommended. After prayer and counsel, we did not feel peace with that decision and believed God was not finished with Lon yet. On April 7, 2025, Lon began immunotherapy. From that point forward, his hemoglobin steadily improved without further transfusions. His strength returned, swelling resolved, and he was able to resume normal daily activities. Scans in August 2025 showed the remaining mass had decreased by 70%. On December 1, 2025, doctors told us the cancer was gone.

On the morning of December 23, 2025, Lon woke up, went through his usual routine, read his Bible, and enjoyed a peaceful day at home. That afternoon, he quietly went to sleep and woke up in the presence of Jesus. There was no suffering, only peace.

God healed Lon in His sovereignty, and God also chose the moment He called him home. We are grateful for every prayer, every extra day, and the peace that carried Lon from this life into eternity.

"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints."

— Psalm 116:15

If you prayed with us, thank you. God heard the prayers of His people.