

MINUTES

OF THE

THIRTY-FIRST ANNUAL SESSION

OF THE

**Northern New Salem
Association
of Old Regular Baptist
of Jesus Christ**



In Session Assembled With

Lily of the Valley Church
August 5, 6, 7, 1988

Elder Roy Caudill, Moderator
6143 Paullin Drive, Middletown, Ohio 45042

Elder Paris Tackitt, Assistant Moderator
823 Swift Creek Road, Beaver, Ohio 45613

Elder Hillard Newsome, Clerk
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Letter of Condolence to Our Sister Associations

We, the Philadelphia Association would like to express our deepest sympathy on the passing of your dear brothers, sisters and friends.

It is our prayer that we would show more love and kindness toward each other and the world, that they may know that there is reality in serving the true and living God.

May Brotherly love continue

The Clerks: Brother Paul E. Morrison
Brother Lowell Adkins

* * *

Dedication to the memory of the Late Elders, Brothers and Sisters of the Northern New Salem Association

We pause to dedicate this the thirty-first Annual Session of the Northern New Salem Association to the memory of the late Elders George Matthews and Angus Slome, and also the many Brothers and Sisters, who we were blessed to walk with here and have a hope of seeing them again in that bright morning. But God, in His own good time, will heal our heartaches and comfort us in our sorrows.

Your servant,
Bro. Newsome — Clerk

PROCEEDINGS

Of The Thirty-First Annual Session of the Northern New Salem Association of Old Regular Baptist The Church of Jesus Christ

August 5, 6, 7, 1988

Friday Session, August 5, 1988

Setting in a valley, surrounded by trees that stood tall and a stream of cool water that flowed nearby, was the Lily of the Valley Church. Reminding one of the tall Cedars of Lebanon and the cool streams of the Jordan River. One could soon hear the songs of Zion echoing from the congregation as they assembled for this the thirty-first Annual Session of the Northern New Salem Association.

In the absence of Eld. Ron Scott, Eld. Joshua Hicks was called on to serve as alternate. He was blessed to preach how we can overcome all temptations by the help of the Lord. Prayer by same.

Approaching the stand with much fear was Eld. Ralph Caudill to deliver the introductory sermon. He was blessed to preach from the 10th chapter, 4th verse of 2nd Corinthians, "For the weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strong holds." Preaching that we have an armor that the world knows nothing about. A God that has a love that can go anywhere in this world. We are in a battle, use the spirit to fight with.

The introductory sermon being delivered, Eld. Roy Caudill, Moderator, invited those who were not delegates to remain at the tent provided for the preaching services, and those who were delegates to assemble in the house to conduct the business of this the thirty-first Annual Session of this blessed old association.

After assembling in the house and singing one of Zion's songs, Eld. Clifford Colley-Philadelphia was called on to make remarks. Eld. Baxter Osborne, Union, led in prayer.

Moderator, Eld. Roy Caudill came forward and announced that the thirty-first Annual Session of the Northern New Salem Association was now in working order.

Friday, August 5, 1988

1. The Moderator called for the letters from the churches that compose the Northern New Salem Association to be handed into the Clerk, on motion by Eld. Birtchel Mosley, Jr., second by Eld. Buford Brack. The letter from the Lily of the Valley Church was read by the Clerk. A motion was made by Eld. Birtchel Mosley, Jr., second by Eld. Billy Miller to receive the letters and seat the delegates. By the same motion, all queries and requests were referred to the committee on arrangements.

2. The Northern New Salem Association of Old Regular Baptist faith organized by electing the following officers to serve the next 12 months. The following Elders were appointed to take the vote: Elders Edwin Hay, Hiram Adkins and Bro. Lowell Adkins.
 Officers elected:
 Moderator Eld. Roy Caudill
 Assistant Moderator Eld. Paris Tackitt
 Clerk Eld. Hillard Newsome
 Assistant Clerk Eld. C. W. Turner
 (a) Noted by the Association concerning our finance committee and was moved and seconded that our finance committee be appointed at the same time of the election of officers. The committee appointed consisted of Elders Ray Hamilton, Ralph Caudill and Baxter Osborne.

3. On motion of Eld. Buford Brack, second by Hendricks Hampton the Moderator was authorized to make all temporary appointments.

4. On motion by Eld. Robert Wallen, second by Bro. Doc Johnson, reading of the Constitution, Rules of Decorum and Articles of Faith were omitted.

5. Called for legally organized churches of our same faith and order desiring to join our union and none responded.

6. Called for Associations of our same faith and order desiring to continue a Godly correspondence and the following responded:
 - (a) **New Salem** - Represented by the following delegates: C. B. Smith, Woodrow Dye, Hiram Adkins, Lee Fields, James Tuttle, Harold Tuttle, Danny Newsome, Hurshel Slone, Woody Pack and Andy Hamilton. Letter in the hands of Bro. C. B. Smith. A motion was made by Eld. Hendricks Hampton, second by Eld. Birtchel Mosley, Jr., to receive their letter and seat the delegates with us in council. They were given the right hand of fellowship.
 - (b) **Union** - Represented by the following delegates: Baxter Osborne, Herman West, A. L. Osborne, Rollin Hollins, Bill Dumbard and Carl

Halcomb. Letter in the hands of Eld. Baxter Osborne. A motion was made by Eld. Buford Brock, second by Bro. John Mullins to receive their letter and seat the delegates with us in council. They were given the right hand of fellowship.

- (c) **Philadelphia** - Represented by the following delegates: Paul Morrison, Luther Ramey, Jr., Lowell Adkins, Clifford Colley, Jr., Ruggles and Bobby Baker. Letter in the hands of Eld. Clifford Colley. On motion by Bros. John Mullins, second by Eld. Jr. Mosley, their letter was received and delegates seated with us in council. They were given the right hand of fellowship.
 - (d) **Sardis** - Represented by the following delegates: Edwin Hay, Maynard Hay, Leonard Napier, Isom Hannah, James Barney, Clyde Brown, Paul Moore and R. F. Runyon, Jr. Letter in the hands of Eld. Edwin Hay. On motion by Eld. John Paul Hamilton, second by Eld. Larry Hankins, their letter was received and delegates were seated with us in council. They were given the right hand of fellowship.
 - (e) **Old Friendship** - Represented by the following delegates: Leonard Robinson, Herbert May and Lacy Justice. Letter in the hands of Eld. Lacy Justice. A motion was made by Eld. Buford Brock, second by Bro. Doc Johnson to receive their letter and seat the delegates with us in council. They were given the right hand of fellowship.
7. The Moderator appointed a committee consisting of the delegates from the Lily of the Valley Church, together with one delegate from each of the other churches to arrange the ministry for Friday evening and Saturday morning who reported as follows: Friday evening — Elders: (1) Hiram Adkins - New Salem, (2) Isom Hannah - Sardis, (3) Lacy Justice - Old Friendship. Saturday morning — Elders: (1) Jr. Ruggles - Philadelphia, (2) Leonard Napier - Sardis; (3) Edwin Hay - Sardis, (4) Baxter Osborne - Union.
8. Called for transient ministers and members of our same faith and order and the following responded: Johnie Bentley, Doug McCarty, Ray Hamilton, Ralph Caudill, James Branham, David Slone, Don Newsome, Kilby Deel, Hayes Chaffins, Albert Osborne, Dan Thornsberry, Bob Davis, Effort Tackett, Gale Johnson, John Mitchell and Charles Hamilton.
9. A motion was made by Eld. C. W. Turner second by Eld. Robert Wallen that we the Northern New Salem Association correspond by letter and delegate with the following associations and the Clerk prepare the letters to said associations: (a) New Salem, (b) Union, (c) Philadelphia, (d) Sardis and (e) Old Friendship.

10. Appointed a committee to arrange the agenda for Saturday consisting of one delegate from each church together with the officers of the Northern New Salem Association and the officers and delegates from our corresponding associations. Committee to meet back at the house at 2 p.m. Friday evening.
 - (a) On motion by Bro. Leonard Robinson, second by Eld. Milton Dye, the Association adjourned until 9 a.m. Saturday morning, August 6, 1988.
 - (b) Committee met pursuant to adjournment Friday noon and completed its work on the Bill of Arrangements. The services for Friday evening were opened by (1) Eld. Hiram Adkins - New Salem, (2) Ison Hannah - Sardis.

Saturday, August 6, 1988

The delegates met pursuant to adjournment Friday evening at the house to continue the work of the Association. After the good earth had received a much welcome rain and we his tired worried pilgrims had received a good night's rest. Taking their seat in the house of the Lord, lifting their voices in singing the glorious songs of Zion after which the services were introduced by Eld. Clifford Colley - Philadelphia, also prayer by same.

1. Called the roll of delegates and marked the absentees.
2. The Bill of Arrangements was read by the Clerk. Eld. Hendricks Hampton made a motion, second by Eld. Buford Brock to receive the Bill of Arrangements and discharge the committee.
3. The Circular Letter written by Eld. Doug McCarty for our 1988 Session was read by him. A motion was made by Eld. Buddy Carty, second by Eld. Forest Osborne to receive the letter and have it printed in our 1988 minutes. By the same motion, Eld. Danny Adams was chosen to write a Circular Letter, subject to approval at our 1989 session.
4. The finance committee appointed Friday. Item 2a consisting of Elders: Ray Hamilton, Ralph Caudill and Baxter Osborne gave their report as follows:

1988 Church contributions	\$4,385.00
1988 Picture contributions	687.50
Other contributions	0
Total money received for 1988	\$5,072.50

A motion was made by Bro. Henry Hobson second by Eld. Hendricks Hampton to accept the report of the finance committee and discharge them of their duties.

5. The Moderator called for the treasurer, Bro. Newsome to give his report. He reported as follows:

Treasurer Report

Total money on hand August 1, 1987	\$1,004.99
1987 Church contributions	4,335.00
1987 Picture contributions	360.00
Other contributions	21.00
Total money on hand August 2, 1987	\$5,720.99
1987 Expenses	
Printer's fee	\$3,598.00
Secretary's fee	200.00
Safe deposit box rental	40.00
Postage U.P.S. freight	282.03
Total expenses for 1987	\$4,120.03
Total money on hand Aug. 2, 1987	\$5,720.99
Less 1987 expenses	4,120.03
	<u>\$1,600.96</u>
Plus interest on Savings Account	24.76
Balance August 1, 1988	\$1,625.60
Plus money received for 1988	5,072.50
Total money on hand August 7, 1988	\$6,698.10

6. A motion was made by Eld. Stoney Blackburn, second by Eld. Buford Brock to accept the treasurer's report. By the same motion Eld. Hillard Newsome was appointed recording secretary. He is to have 5,000 copies of the current minutes printed and distributed among the churches according to their contributions. The secretary is to receive \$200.00 for his services. Printer's fee is to appear on the front cover.
7. Eld. Larry Newsome made a motion, second by Bro. John Mullins that obituaries of deceased members and friends of the Northern New Salem Association be printed in the current minutes. They are to be typewritten and double spaced. A charge of \$12.00 for pictures was approved by the delegates.
8. The following ministers were chosen by the committee to preach Saturday evening and Sunday. Saturday evening: Elders: (1) Andy Hamilton - New Salem, (2) C. W. Turner - Northern New Salem, (3) Paris Tackitt and (4) Buddy Carty, both of the Northern New Salem Association. Sunday morning: Elders: (1) Squire Hamilton, (2) Buford Brock, (3) Hillard Newsome and (4) Roy Caudill, all of the Northern New Salem Association.

9. Eld. Buddy Carty made a motion, second by Eld. Forest Osborne to omit having the Elders report the Union meetings and Associations attending for the year 1987 and 1988.
10. Eld. C. W. Turner made a motion, second by Eld. Buddy Carty, that we the Northern New Salem Association correspond by letter and delegate with the following Associations and the Clerk prepare the letters to our Sister Associations.
 - (a) **New Salem** — When convened with the following host churches: Old Beaver, Little Rosa, Steels Creek, Salsbury, Cold Springs, Spurlock, Little Martha and Enterprise. To be held at the Association Building, Minnie, Floyd County, Ky. Beginning on Friday before the fourth Saturday in September 1988 and continuing the two following days. Delegates to attend: Roy Caudill, Kilby Deel, David Slone, Henry Hobson, Ray Hamilton, Pete Hensley, Forest Osborne, Jr. Mosley, John Jude, Duane Graves, Paris Tackitt, John Mullins, Joshua Hicks, Don Lawson, Raymond Stapleton, Howard Parsley, Conley Daniels, Milton Dye, Larry Newsome, Ezra Thornsberry and C. W. Turner. Letter in the hands of Eld. Milton Dye.
 - (b) **Union** — When convened with the host churches of Wise, Wise County, Va. Beginning on Friday before the third Saturday in September 1988 and continuing the two following days. Delegates to attend: Roy Caudill, Hobert Justice, Bart Potter, Woodrow Thacker, Leonard Robinson, David Slone, Kilby Deel, Johnny Newsome, Forest Osborne, Paris Tackitt and John Mullins. Letter in the hands of Eld. Paris Tackitt.
 - (c) **Philadelphia** — When convened with the Mt. Olivet and South Fork Churches at the Association Building, Worthington, Ky. Beginning on Friday before the 2nd Saturday in August 1988 and continuing the two following days. Delegates to attend: Roy Caudill, Buford Brock, Kilby Deel, Johnny Newsome, John Jude, Pete Hensley, Forest Osborne, Jr. Mosley, Duane Graves, Paris Tackitt, John Mullins, C. W. Turner, Hillard Newsome. Letter in the hands of Bro. John Mullins.
 - (d) **Sardis** — When convened with the Pilgrims Home Church, Varney, Pike Co., Ky. Beginning on Friday before the 2nd Saturday in September 1988 and continuing the two following days. Delegates to attend: Roy Caudill, Buford Brock, Kilby Deel, Pete Hensley, Forest Osborne, Jr. Mosley, Johnny Newsome, John Jude, Paris Tackitt, Joshua Hicks, Don Lawson, Raymond Stapleton, Howard Parsley, C. W. Turner and Hillard Newsome. Letter in the hands of Eld. Forest Osborne.

- (e) **Old Friendship** — When convened with the Panther Creek Church, Panther, W. Va. Beginning on Friday before the 4th Saturday in August 1988 and continuing the two following days. Delegates to attend: Roy Caudill, Buford Brock, Kilby Deel, Johnny Newsome, Paris Tackitt, Maynard Ratliff, Joshua Hicks, Howard Parsley, Don Lawson, Raymond Stapleton, Jr. Mosley, C. W. Turner. Letter in the hands of Eld. Roy Caudill.
11. On motion by Eld. Jr. Mosley, second by Eld. Forest Osborne the request of the Little Memory Church was granted. Requesting a letter of dismission to be placed into another Association of our same faith, order and correspondence.
 12. Eld. Jr. Mosley made a motion, second by Eld. Buddy Carty to grant the request of the House of Prayer Church in requesting a letter of dismission to be placed into another Association of our same faith, order and correspondence.
 13. On motion by Eld. Buddy Carty, second by Bro. Landis Beverly the request from the Lily of the Valley Church was denied in changing item #14 of our constitution to read as follows: "All matters coming before the Association shall be decided by will of a majority of delegates present, except in receiving and dismission Churches and Associations which shall be by a majority vote."
 14. Eld. Buddy Carty made a motion, second by Bro. John Jude to have the Clerk correct item #17, Saturdays work of our 1978 minutes to read as follows: "That we refer them (other side of the Old Indian Bottom Association) with their letter of request concerning advice in obtaining correspondence to our mother, the New Salem Association or our sister, the Union Association.
 15. On motion by Eld. Jr. Mosley, second by Eld. Buford Brock it was agreed to dedicate this session of the Northern New Salem Association to the memory of the late Elders: George Matthews, Agnus Slone and the many Brothers and Sisters that have passed since our last setting.
 16. Eld. Stony Blackburn made a motion, second by Eld. Squire Hamilton to grant the request of the Little Ida Church, Ecorse, Mich., the privilege of hosting the 1989 session of the Northern New Salem Association.
 17. By a secret vote of the delegates present, Eld. Paris Tackitt was chosen to preach the introductory sermon at our 1989 session and Eld. Danny Adams is to be his alternate.

18. On motion by Eld. Buford Brock, second by Eld. Hendricks Hampton, the current minutes were read by the Clerk Bro. Newsome.
19. Eld. Buddy Carty made a motion, second by Bro. Henry Hobson, that we the Northern New Salem Association adjourn until the time and place mentioned in the 16th item of the current minutes.

After singing an old song of Zion, your unworthy servant was called on to make remarks. Bro. Newsome also offered prayer, begging God for his goodness and many blessings, to go with us and keep us safe and humble until we meet with the Little Ida Church, and if not there, over in the promise land where parting never comes and the weary shall be at rest.

Done and signed by order of the Association.

Eld. Roy Caudill	Moderator
Eld. Paris Tackitt	Assistant Moderator
Eld. Hillard Newsome	Clerk
Eld. C. W. Turner	Assistant Clerk

On behalf of the Northern New Salem Association, I wish to express to you the Lily of the Valley Church, many friends, one and all, young and old who laboured so hard in caring for us. How grateful to you the helping hands, who served the delicious food, you served it with a heart full of love, a kind smile which shall long be remembered. May you find a special blessing somewhere, someday along life's pathway.

Yes, yes a great big thanks to those who resided in Campers Village. So pleased to have you in our midst, we love you and appreciate your helping hand and the donation of \$115.00 for the Lily of the Valley Church. Roll on safe, see you in August 1989, if it be the Lord's will, at Little Ida, where I am sure you will be loaded with love and smiles all to lighten our burdens and give us joy.

Your humble servant, Bro. Newsome — Clerk

Sabbath Morning, August 7, 1988

As the sunrise of an early sabbath morning shined through the tall trees surrounding the Lily of the Valley Church, a cool breeze could be felt, bringing relief from the past hot days, yet not hindering those assembled to lift up their voices in singing the inspiring songs of heaven, sweet heaven.

The services were introduced by Eld. Don Gibson, prayer by same.

Second on the stand was Eld. Buford Brock.

Next was your unworthy servant, Eld. Hillard Newsome.

The services was concluded by our beloved Moderator, Eld. Roy Caudill.

Bro. Newsome, Clerk

Circular Letter

Dear Brothers and Sisters who compose the Northern New Salem Association, corresponding associations, and friends:

With much fear and prayer I will try to write a letter, with the help of the good Lord, for your acceptance or rejection.

Many things have come across my mind. The only thing that has stayed there is the question, "How much do we love one another and the Church?"

Ever since I felt God, with his much mercy and kindness toward me, forgave me of my many wrongs, I have tried to show my love unto all. I have tried to be careful about hurting my Brothers and Sisters and sinner men and women. The Lord said, "By my love and kindness have I drawn thee," so Brothers and Sisters please be careful how you treat one another. For if you have done it unto my little ones you have done it unto me.

These are perilous times that we are living in. There is a great falling away of interest in the Church. It seems to me that there is not enough sacrifice made for the church of the living God. People do not seem to care enough for the Church. It should be the very first thing in our life, for God gave his son that we could become his sons and daughters through his son Jesus Christ.

I believe we should be the most thankful people on this earth for we have a Saviour that is in us, that leads us toward the Heavenly Home. So many times I look forward to the day that I can give him the praise and glory forever. So Brothers and Sisters look up always for your Saviour is nigh.

Brothers and Sisters please, (as one of our dear Brothers would say, "with a heart full of love,"), be good to one another. Be careful how you walk and how you talk among this present world. Let them see God in you and let them see the love that you have toward one another.

I hope that the God of our salvation would bless us to continue in the good old way holding the blood stained banner up high. May he bless us and keep us from all harm that besets us in the world.

Your Servant in the Lord,
Elder Doug McCarty

CONSTITUTION

OF THE

NORTHERN NEW SALEM ASSOCIATION

WHEN ORGANIZED IN 1957

From a long series of experiences we, the **Old Regular Baptist Church of Jesus Christ**, being baptized upon a profession of faith in Christ are convinced of the necessity of a combination of Churches in order to perpetuate a union and communion among us and to keep the order and rules of an Association according to the following plan of government.

ARTICLE 1. The Association shall be composed of members chosen by the different Churches in our union and sent to represent them in the Association and, upon their producing Letters from their respective Churches certifying their appointment, they shall be entitled to a seat.

ARTICLE 2. In the letters shall be expressed their number in fellowship, those baptized, received by Letter, dismissed, excluded, and deceased since our last Association.

ARTICLE 3. The members thus chosen and convened shall have no power to lord anything over God's heritage nor shall they have any clerical power over the Churches nor shall they infringe on any of the internal rights of any Church in the union.

ARTICLE 4. The Association when convened shall be ruled by a regular and proper decorum.

ARTICLE 5. The Association shall have a Moderator, Assistant Moderator, Clerk, and Assistant Clerk, each chosen separately by a majority vote of the delegates present.

ARTICLE 6. New Churches may be admitted into this union who shall petition by Letter and delegates and, if found upon examination to be orthodox and orderly, shall be received; and every Church in the union shall be entitled to a representative in the Association.

ARTICLE 7. Every query presented by the Church to the Association, being first debated in their own Churches, shall be taken up by the Association.

ARTICLE 8. Every motion made and seconded shall come under the consideration of the Association, except when withdrawn by the one who made it.

ARTICLE 9. The Association shall endeavor to furnish the churches with Minutes of the Association.

ARTICLE 10. We think it necessary that we should have an Association fund for defraying expenses of the same. We think it the duty of each Church in the union to contribute such sums as they think proper and to send it by their delegates to the Association; and such sums be deposited in the hands of the Treasurer chosen by the Association who shall be accountable for the money paid him by the Association, and paid out according to the Association.

ARTICLE 11. There shall be an Association book kept wherein the proceedings of every Association shall be recorded by a secretary appointed by the Association who shall receive a compensation for his services.

ARTICLE 12. The minutes of the Association shall be read, and corrected if need be, and signed by the Moderator and Clerk before the Association arises, unless the same is dispensed with.

ARTICLE 13. Amendments to this plan or form of government may be made by a majority of the union, if deemed necessary.

ARTICLE 14. All matters coming before the Association shall be decided by will of a majority of the delegates present, except in receiving and dismissing churches and Associations which shall be by a unanimous vote.

ARTICLE 15. The Association shall have the power for the general union of the Churches; to preserve inviolable a chain of communion among the Churches; to give Churches all necessary advice in matters of difficulty; to inquire into the cause of the Churches failing to represent them at any time in the Association; to appropriate the money contributed by the Churches for the Association fund to any purpose they may think proper; to appoint any members, by their consent, to transact any business which they see necessary; and they shall have power to withdraw from any Church in the union which violates the rules of the Association or deviates from the orthodox principles of religion; and to admit any orderly Minister of our order to a seat with us. The Association shall have the right to adjourn themselves to any future time or place they may think most convenient to the Churches.

ARTICLES OF FAITH

ARTICLE 1. We believe in only one true and living God, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, and these three are one, equal in power, essence and glory.

Isaiah 45:5, 1st Cor. 8:6, 1st John 5:7

ARTICLE 2. We believe the scriptures of the Old and New Testaments of the 1611 Authorized King James version of the Bible are the written words of God, and the only rules of Faith and practice.

2nd Peter, 1:21, 2nd Tim. 3:16

ARTICLE 3. We believe in the doctrine of election by grace. "For by grace are ye saved through Faith."

Acts 15:11, Titus 2:11

ARTICLE 4. We believe in the doctrine of original sin, and of man's inability to recover himself from the fallen state he is in by nature, therefore a Saviour is needed for redemption.

Gen. 3:6, Romans 5:12

ARTICLE 5. We believe that sinners are called to repentance, and believe in the gospel, and regeneration of the soul, sealed with the Holy Spirit of promise, and none such shall fall away and be lost.

Prov. 8:4, Matt. 9:13, Mark 2:17, 2nd Tim. 2:9, 1st Peter 1:23

ARTICLE 6. We believe that sinners are justified in the sight of God, only by the imputed righteousness of Jesus Christ.

2nd Tim. 1:9, Luke 18:13-14, Acts 13:39

ARTICLE 7. We believe that baptism is the ordinance of God's church on earth, and the mode is, IMMERSION back foremost so as to cover all over.

Matt. 3:13-16, John 1:31-33, Romans 6-4, Eph. 4:5

ARTICLE 8. We believe that the Lord's Supper is the command of the Saviour, and that by the use of unleavened bread and fruit of the vine and feet-washing should be kept up until His second coming, by His believers.

Matt. 26:26-29, Mar 14:22-25, Luke 22:20, John 13:7-8, 1st Tim. 5:9-10

ARTICLE 9. We believe in the resurrection of the dead, both of the just and unjust, and that the joys of the righteous, and the punishment of the wicked shall be eternal.

John 5:28-29, 1st Cor. 15:51-53, Luke 24:46

ARTICLE 10. We believe that no minister has a right to administer the ordinances and commands of the gospel, except such as are regular baptised, and that by immersion by a legal administrator of the gospel, and has come under the hands of a regular chosen presbytery of the church and ordained thereby.

Acts 13:2-3, Romans 1:6, Titus 1:5-9

ARTICLE 11. We believe it is the duty of all church members to contribute money for defraying all reasonable expenses of the church, never forgetting the poor, according to their several abilities.

Acts 11:29, Romans 15:26, 1st Cor. 16:1-2

ARTICLE 12. We believe that every doctrine that goes to encourage, or indulge people in their sins, or cause them to settle down on anything short of saving faith in Christ for salvation, is erroneous, and such doctrine will be rejected by us.

Matt. 16:12, Acts 8:16-21, Romans 16:17-18, Eph. 4:14-15, Gal. 1:8-10

ARTICLE 13. We believe that the church of Christ is a congregation of faithful believers in Christ, who have obtained fellowship with the Lord and with one another, and have given themselves to the Lord, and have agreed to keep us a Godly discipline, according to the rules of the gospel.

Acts 2:42, 1st John 1:3

ARTICLE 14. We believe that Jesus Christ is the head of the church, and the government thereof is upon His shoulders.

Isaiah 9:6-7, Ch. 22:21-22, Luke 1:33

ARTICLE 15. None of the articles shall be considered as to hold with particular election and reprobation, so as to make God partial directly, or indirectly, or to injure any of the children of men; nor shall any of these articles be altered without legal notice, and free consent.

John 3:16, Heb. 2:9

RULES OF DECORUM

ARTICLE 1. The Association shall be opened and closed by prayer.

ARTICLE 2. The Association shall have a moderator, an assistant moderator, clerk, and assistant clerk, each chosen separately by a majority vote of the delegates present.

ARTICLE 3. Only one member shall speak at a time, who shall arise from his seat and obtain consent from the Moderator when he is about to make his speech.

ARTICLE 4. The person thus speaking shall not be interrupted in his speech by anyone except the Moderator until he is through.

ARTICLE 5. He shall strictly adhere to the subject and in no wise reflect on the person who has spoken so as to make remarks on his slips of imperfections, but shall fairly state the cause as nearly as he can as to convey his ideas.

ARTICLE 6. No person shall abruptly absent himself from the Association without leave of the Association.

ARTICLE 7. No person shall speak more than three times on any subject without leave of the Association.

ARTICLE 8. No person shall have the liberty of laughing during the sitting of the same nor whisper in time of public speech.

ARTICLE 9. No member of the Association shall address another in any other term of appellation than that of "Brother."

ARTICLE 10. The Moderator shall not interrupt or prohibit any members from speaking until he gives his light on any subject unless he violates the rules of decorum.

ARTICLE 11. The names of the members of the Association shall be enrolled by the Clerk and called as often as the Moderator requires.

ARTICLE 12. The Moderator shall have the same right of speech as any other member provided the chair be filled. And he shall have no right to vote unless the Association be equally divided, then he may give the deciding vote.

ARTICLE 13. Any member who shall willingly and knowingly violate any of the decorum shall be reproved by the Association as they think proper.

UNION MEETINGS AND MINISTERS CALLED FOR THE YEAR 1989

April

PLEASANT VIEW — First in April. Bill Campbell, Covis Tackett, Larry Hankins, Robert Haney, Danny Adams, Roger Hicks, Cluet Hall.

HOUSE OF PRAYER — First in April. Baxter Osborne, Hiram Adkins, Woody Pack, Roger Hicks, Ivory Sowards.

ROSE OF SHARON — Second in April. Willis Little, Scott Hamilton, Larry Newsome, Raymond Stapleton, Feldon Ruggles, Jr., Lee Fields.

May

MAGGIE'S HOME — First in May. Hiram Adkins, Don Gibson, Ed Runyon, Russell Hicks, Sam Franks.

LITTLE IDA — First in May. Earl Lawson, Woody Pack, Ersel Huff, Johnie Newsome, Danny Carty.

ANTIOCH — First in May. Buddy Carty, Karrel Addington, Woody Pack, Ralph Caudill, Doug McCarty, Paul Vance, Junior Ruggles, Earl Lawson.

LITTLE RUTH — Second in May. Kenny Robinson, James Branham, Delmer Williams, Paris Tackitt, Squire Hamilton, Karrel Addington.

LITTLE MEMORY — Second in May. Stoney Blackburn, Covis Tackett, Jeff Dillon, Hiram Adkins.

LITTLE ZION — Second in May. Baxter Osborne, Earl Lawson, Bill Dunbar, Danny Adams, Buford Brock, Larry Newsome, Arvid Blevins.

LILY OF THE VALLEY — Third in May. Birbage Howell, Jr., Johnny Newsome, Karrel Addington, Hargus Tuttle, Kenny Robinson, Estil Hamilton, Roy Caudill, Rush Stanley, Orvel Hamilton.

LITTLE CHILDREN'S HOME — Third in May. Bill Dunbar, Ron Scott, Doug McCarty, Johnny Bentley, C. W. Turner, Birtchel Mosley, Jr.

MORNING STAR — Third in May. Baxter Osborn, Birtchel Mosley, Jr., Johnny Newsome, Danny Carty, Larry Newsome.

MACEDONIA — Third in May. Johnny Cline, Orbin May, Clifford Colley, Roy Caudill, David Lester, Hillard Newsome.

June

MT. ZION — First in June. Karrel Addington, Doug McCarty, Kennis L. Robinson, Russel Hicks, Moses Griffey, Danny R. Adams.

LITTLE FLOSSIE — First in June. Doug McCarty, Buddy Carty, Don Gibson, Roy Caudill, Buford Brock, Karrel Addington, Joshua Hicks, Danny Adams.

LITTLE BETHEL — First in June. Danny Adams, Paris Tackitt, Squire Hamilton, Karrel Addington, Larry Newsome, Johnie Newsome.

LITTLE POLLY — Second in June. David Slone, James Branham, Karrel Addington, Buddy Carty, Danny Carty, Danny Adams, Isom Hannah, Hillard Newsome.

LITTLE PILGRIM'S HOME — Second in June. Johnny Newsome, Roy Caudill, Buck Tuttle, Danny Adams, Johnny Bentley, Karrel Addington, Edwin Hay.

LITTLE FAMILY — Second in June. Danny Carty, Lee Fields, C. W. Turner, Billy Miller, Junior Mosley.

LITTLE REBECCA — Third in June. Hillard Newsome, Clifford Colley, Danny Adams, Edwin Hay, Karrel Addington, Ralph Caudill.

LITTLE EDNA — Fourth in June. Karrel Addington, Covis Tackett, Squire Hamilton, Johnny Newsome, Estill Hamilton, Billy Miller, Hiram Adkins.

MT. OLIVET — Fourth in June. Ishmel Hall, Jr., John Paul Hamilton, Earl Lawson, Birbage Howell, Jr., Danny Carty, Alex Collier.

FAMILY OF LOVE — Fourth in June. Leonard Napier, Karrel Addington, Woody Pack, Edwin Hay, Junior Ruggles, Hillard Newsome, Wayne Turner.

July

LITTLE FLOCK — Third in July. Baxter Osborne, Junior Mosley, Windall Hamilton, Hiram Adkins, Rich Griffith, Virgil Wicker, Mike Campbell.

LITTLE ANGEL — Fourth in July. James Branham, Baxter Osborne, Hiram Adkins, Woody Pack, Birtchel Mosley, Jr., Bill Tackett, Jimmy Dye.

August

TRUE VINE — Third in August. Offie Bartley, Karrel Addington, Evan Hamilton, Don Gibson, Hobert Justice, Orban May.

MEMORIAL MEETINGS

Little Rebecca — Wayne Turner, Earl Lawson, Teddy Robinson, Hiram Adkins, Buddy Carty.

The Bessie Beverly's Memorial Meeting — Third Saturday and Sunday in October, 1988.

Maggie's Home — First in June. David Slone, Squire Hamilton, Earl Lawson, Hillard Newsome, Edwin Hay.

Little Polly — Second in September.

Mt. Zion — First in September. Newton Vanderpool, Robert Wallen, Milton Dye, Johnny Newsome, Moses Griffith.

Little Flock — Third in June. Ivory Sowards, Feldon Ruggles, Leonard Napier, Willis Tolliver, Ray Hamilton, Hobert Hamilton.

The Marcum's Memorial service is the fifth Sunday in July, 1989. Brothers called are Paris Tackitt, Ivory Sowards, Russell Hicks, Mike Campbell, Junior Ruggles, Willis Tolliver.

Little Ruth — Second in July. Kenny Robinson, Maynard Ratliff, Amos Williams, James Curry, Forrest Osborne.

Little Memory — Second in August. Forest Osborne, Johnny Newsome, Savel Combs, Daryl Newsome and moderator.

Little Edna — Fourth in August. Jessie Pack, Squire Hamilton.

Little Ida — First in July. Bill Cotton, Buford Brock, Bill Estep, Lloyd Brown, Moderator and Asst. Moderator.

Little Flossie — First in September.

Little Zion — Second in August. Clifford Maynard, Ronald Scott, Charles Newsome, Stoney Blackburn, Frank Newsome, Paul McClanahan.

Little Pilgrim's Home — Second in August. All Old Regular Baptist Ministers.

Mt. Olivet — Fourth in August. Charles Newsome, Danny Adams, Estil Hamilton, Henry Little, James Branham, Ron Scott.

Pleasant View — First in June. Evin Hamilton, Grant Tackett, David Slone, Birbage Howell.

Little Family — Second in October. Hillard Newsome, Danny Adams, Ralph Caudill, Buddy Carty, Willis Tolliver.

Little Angel — Fourth in March. Abel Johnson, Woodrow Dye, Ivory Sowards, Maynard Ratliff.

Antioch — First in June. Edwin Hay, Roy Caudill, Home Brothers.

Rose of Sharon — Second in October. Jerry Mann, Okie Kent, Hillard Newsome, Danny Carty, Danny Adams, Paris Tackitt, Wayne Turner.

Lily of the Valley — Third in July.

Little Children's Home — Third in September 1989. Ralph Caudill, Billy Miller, Larry Hankins, Danny Adams.

Morning Star — Third in July. Billy Miller, Clarence Owens, John Paul Hamilton, James Branham, Willis Little.

Little Bethel — First in September. All Old Regular Baptist Ministers Invited.

Family of Love — Fourth in October. Danny Adams, Ralph Caudill, Russell Hicks, Earl Lawson.

House of Prayer — First in November. Baxter Osborne, Jeff Dillon, Paul Vance, Paris Tackitt, Ray Hamilton.

Macedonia — Third in October 1989. Webb Bartley, Rush Stanly, Russel Hicks, Johnny Newsome, Buddy Carty.

True Vine — Third in July. Johnny Bentley, Johnny Newsome, Hargis Tuttle, Joshua Hicks.

CHURCH ADDRESSES AND MODERATORS

Church	Address	City, State	Moderator
Little Rebecca	Henry Road	Plymouth, Ohio	Buddy W. Carty
Maggie's Home		Dundas, Ohio	Paris Tackitt
Little Polly	19545 Homer Road	Marshall, Mich.	Richard Griffith
Mt. Zion		McGuffy, Ohio	Amos Williams
Little Flock	Route 1	Ray, Ohio	Joshua Hicks
Little Ruth	Route 3	Marengo, Ohio	Maynard Ratliff
Little Memory		Sunman, Ind.	Baxter Osborne
Little Edna	5160 Bond Avenue	Lorain, Ohio	David Slone
Little Ida	4060 Drennen Street	Ecorse, Mich.	Ralph Caudill
Little Flossie		Lisbon, Ind.	Richard Griffith
Little Zion	53181 Romeo Plank Road	Romeo, Mich.	Glyn Maddox
Little Pilgrim's Home	Highway 224	Ruggles, Ohio	Robert Wallen
Mt. Olivet	Route 1	Stockbridge, Mich.	Richard Griffith
Pleasant View	3589 Beat Road	Litchfield, Ohio	Alex Collier
Little Family	S.R. 744, 1 mile west of	Jacksonburg, Ohio	Roy Caudill
Little Angel	5733 Saltgaber Road	Columbus, Ohio	Hiram Adkins
Antioch	10817 Barricks Road	Louisville, Ky.	Ellis Banks
Rose of Sharon	5665 Carolton-Rockwood	S. Rockwood, Mich.	Ray Hamilton
Lily of the Valley		Geneva, Ohio	Squire Hamilton
Little Children's Home		Laurel, Ind.	Roy Caudill
Morning Star	44441 Clay Road	Belleville, Mich.	Covis Tackett
Little Bethel	S.R. 228	Greensprings, Ohio	James Branham
Family of Love		Wyandotte, Ohio	Buddy W. Carty
House of Prayer	1220 Wallaby Drive	Beaver Creek, Ohio	Melvin Watts
Macedonia		Grahn, Ky.	Burl Sturgill
True Vine	7992 Cleveland Mass Road	Clinton, Ohio	Kennis L. Robinson

1988

DELEGATES

TO THE

NORTHERN NEW SALEM ASSOCIATION

Little Rebecca	Dave Pullum, Danny Carty, Roy Collins
Maggie's Home	John Mullins, Don Mullins, Harrison Runyon
Little Polly	Rich Griffith, Jerry Griffith, James Poe
Mt. Zion	Amos Williams, Rufus Slone, E. B. Hicks
Little Flock	Joshua Hicks, Howard Parsley, Duane Graves
Little Ruth	Kenneth Mullins, Maynard Ratliff, Adron Counts
Little Memory	Bill Ison, Ronnie Miller, Solie Miller, Jr.
Little Edna	Hobart Justice, Lenord Robinson, Woodrow Thacker
Little Ida	Vivan Johnson, Pat Patterson, Billy Miller
Little Flossie	Birtchel Mosley, Jr., Morris Wicker, R. J. Combs
Little Zion	Larry Hankins, Lacy Hale, Rick Akers
Little Pilgrim's Home	Robert Wallen, Ed Wallen, Danny Hamilton
Mt. Olivet	Danny Adams, Willis Little, Charles Newsome
Pleasant View	Stoney Blackburn, Larry Newsome, Ezra Thornsberry
Little Family	Hendrix Hampton, Earnie Tuttle, Jerome Watts
Little Angel	Forest Osborne, Milton Dye, John Jude
Antioch	Melvin Adams, Jr., Hillard Newsome, C. W. Turner
Rose of Sharon	Ralph Manuel, Jerald Bevins, John Paul Hamilton
Lily of the Valley	Squire Hamilton, Edgil Jones, Evan Hamilton
Little Children's Home	Buford Brock, Mike Hiatt, Henry Hobson
Morning Star	Covis Tackett, Bill Blevins, Randall Parks
Little Bethel	Ernest Owens, Kelly Maynard, Landis Bervley
Family of Love	Reed Triplett, Donel Gibson, Buddy W. Carty
House of Prayer	Paul Reynolds, Cash Slone, Pete Hensley
Macedonia	Orvill Blevins, Jacob Seagraves, Ernest Middleton
True Vine	Mack Adkins, Leonard Robinson, Steve Borders

STATISTICAL TABLE

CHURCHES

	Received By Baptism	Received By Letter	Recommendation	Restored	Dismissed By Letter	Excluded	Deceased	Total Membership	Meeting Time	Contributions
Little Rebecca	1	2	0	1	6	1	4	57	3-M	\$200.00
Maggie's Home	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	44	1-M	125.00
Little Polly	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	22	2-E	125.00
Mt. Zion	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	11	1-M	50.00
Little Flock	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	34	3-M	250.00
Little Ruth	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	24	2-M	100.00
Little Memory	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	32	2-E	100.00
Little Edna	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	19	4-M	100.00
Little Ida	5	0	0	0	3	4	0	97	1-M	400.00
Little Flossie	1	4	0	0	0	0	0	38	1-E	150.00
Little Zion	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	43	2-M	150.00
Little Pilgrim's Home	0	2	0	0	1	0	0	23	2-M	125.00
Mt. Olivet	2	5	0	0	0	0	2	23	4-M	125.00
Pleasant View	4	3	0	0	2	1	2	91	1-E	300.00
Little Family	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	27	2-E	175.00
Little Angel	2	1	0	0	0	0	1	55	4-E	250.00
Antioch	3	0	0	0	0	1	3	42	1-E	275.00
Rose of Sharon	0	2	0	0	1	0	0	42	2-M	200.00
Lily of the Valley	0	0	0	0	2	1	0	22	3-E	150.00
Little Children's Home	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	12	3-E	100.00
Morning Star	3	0	0	1	9	4	2	38	3-M	225.00
Little Bethel	0	4	0	0	1	0	0	24	1-M	100.00
Family of Love	1	2	0	0	5	1	4	31	4-E	160.00
House of Prayer	5	1	0	0	1	2	2	58	1-E	150.00
Macedonia	0	4	0	0	2	0	7	51	3-M	150.00
True Vine	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	18	3-M	200.00

Church Contributions for 1988	\$4,385.00
Picture Contributions for 1988	663.50
Other Contributions	0

Grand Total 29 34 0 0 39 18 30 978 \$5,048.50

*M: Saturday morning services

E: Saturday evening services

ORDAINED MINISTERS

Little Rebecca

Elder Lon Beverly	45 Bell St., Plymouth, OH 44865	(419) 687-9501
Elder Danny Carty	38 Taft St., Shelby, OH 44875	(419) 347-2615
Elder Birbage Howell, Jr.	Rt. 1, Plymouth, OH 44865	(419) 896-2337
Elder Jay H. Mitchell	67 Shelby Ave., Shelby, OH 44875	(419) 347-5582
Elder Claude Ousley	22 Maple St., Shelby, OH 44875	(419) 347-1217
Elder Mike Slone	80 Bell St., Plymouth, OH 44865	(419) 687-0945
Elder Faris Tuttle	Rt. 2, Shiloh, OH 44878	(419) 896-3569
Elder Wriple Tuttle	Rt. 2, Willard, OH 44890	(419) 935-0872

Maggie's Home

Elder Don Mullins	Vinton City Rd. 27, Rt. 1, Hamden, OH 45651	(614) 596-4946
Elder Johnny Newsome	Cardington, OH 43315	(419) 864-3513
Elder Harrison Runyon	Rt. 1, Nelsonville, OH 45764	(614) 753-1024
Elder Jerry Runyon	Rt. 4, S.R. 143, Pomery, OH 45769	(614) 992-2687
Elder Paris Tackitt	823 Swift Creek Rd., Beaver, OH 45613	(614) 226-6343

Little Polly

Elder Richard Griffith	Rt. 1, Tekonsha, MI 49092	(517) 767-4263
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Mt. Zion

None

Little Flock

Elder Mike Fortner	2476 Center Point Rd., Oak Hill, OH 45656	(614) 682-6236
Elder Sam Franks	Rt. 2, Box 209, Vinton, OH 45686	(614) 388-9009
Elder Joshua Hicks	Rt. 6, Royalton Rd., Lancaster, OH 43130	(614) 969-2988
Elder Okie Kent	032 Hall-Davis Rd., Thurman, OH 45685	(614) 682-6676
Elder Don Lawson	204 2nd St., Box 47, Pleasantville, OH 43148	(614) 468-2203
Elder Raymond Stapleton	Rt. 1, Box 67 Co. Rd. 8, Ewington, OH 45686	(614) 669-5055

Little Ruth

Elder James Curry	8930 Strine Rd., Ashley, OH 43003	(614) 747-2032
Elder Maynard Ratliff	PO Box 14, Fulton, OH 43321	(419) 864-2162
Elder Bill Staten	Rt. 1, Co. Rd. 208, Marengo, OH 43334	(419) 253-5906
Elder Newton Vanderpool	142 Sandusky St., Plymouth, OH 44865	(419) 687-5061
Elder Amos Williams	150 Riley St., Newark, OH 43055	(614) 344-1073

Little Memory

Elder Laurence Day	Okeana, OH 45053	(812) 776-4216
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Little Edna

Elder Elmer Edwards	888 Cooper Foster Park Rd., Amherst, OH 44001	(216) 988-5875
Elder Hobart Justice	455 Summer St., Sheffield Village, OH 44054	(216) 277-9547
Elder Denver Meade	953 Warwick Dr., Sheffield, OH 44054	(216) 949-6048
Elder David Slone	5128 Orchard St., Lorain, OH 44055	(216) 233-5580

Little Ida

Elder Herman Belcher	59 Oak St. River Rouge, MI 48218	(313) 841-7514
Elder Ralph Caudill	1594 Wilson St. Lincoln Pk., MI 48146	(313) 381-3710
Elder Billy Miller	672 Cora, Wyandotte, MI 48192	(313) 283-0208
Elder Arthur Mitchell	1712 Electric, Wyandotte, MI 48192	(313) 283-2423
Elder Ron Scott	1146 E. Kalma, Madison Heights, MI 48071	(313) 547-1063

Little Flossie

Elder Russell Hicks	Rt. 3, Wolcottville, IN 46795	(219) 854-2413
Elder Birtchel Mosley, Jr.	2001 E. Dowling St., Kendallville, IN 46755	(219) 347-2220
Elder Morris Wicker	Rt. 1, Rome City, IN 46784	(219) 347-3961
Elder Virgil Wicker	208 N. Park Ave., Kendallville, IN 46755	(219) 347-4736

Little Zion

Elder Morris Bryant	2964 S. Summer Rd., Imlay City, MI 48444	(313) 796-2462
Elder Larry Hankins	463 W. Brickley, Hazel Park, MI 48030	(313) 399-0130
Elder Glyn Maddox	HC 72, Box 311, Johannesburg, MI 49751	(517) 786-3192
Elder Clarence Owens	33632 Cheryl, Mt. Clemens, MI 48043	(313) 791-2135

Little Pilgrim's Home

Elder Danny C. Hamilton	367 Twp. Rd., 1031, Nova, OH 44859	(419) 652-2485
Elder Robert Wallen	123 Main Street, Rochester, OH 44090	(216) 647-4052

Mt. Olivet

Elder Danny R. Adams	6436 Troy St., Taylor, MI 48180	(313) 292-8759
Elder Oscar Halcomb	Box 424, Whitesburg, KY 41858	(606) 633-4171
Elder Willis Little	4541 Grace St., Wayne, MI 48184	(313) 728-4486
Elder Charles Newsome	3232 S. Vassar Rd., Burton, MI 48519	(313) 744-3855

Pleasant View

Elder Stoney Blackburn	11907 Chapin Rd., Berlin Hts, OH 44814	(419) 588-3901
Elder Hayse Chaffins	17616 Rt. 301, LaGrange, OH 44050	(216) 355-8461
Elder Alex Collier	13728 Hale Rd., Oberlin, OH 44074	(216) 775-1730
Elder Larry Newsome	2216 Brownhelm Sta. Rd., Vermillion, OH 44089	(216) 967-5877
Elder Matt Slone	5426 Lake Rd., Sheffield Lake, OH 44054	(216) 949-5174
Elder James E. Tolliver	3645 Whalen Town Rd. (E), Jackson, OH 45640	None
Elder Hargis Tuttle	705 N. Abbe Rd., Elyria, OH 44035	(216) 365-5643

Little Family

Elder Roy Caudill	6143 Paulin Dr., Middletown, OH 45042	(513) 423-2381
Elder Hendricks Hampton	40 Deardoff Rd., Franklin, OH 45005	(513) 746-7533

Little Angel

Elder Milton Dye	3737 Abney Rd., Columbus, OH 43207	(614) 491-9456
Elder Forest Osborne	3425 Kitzmiller Rd., New Albany, OH 43054	(614) 855-7955
Elder Harold Senters	4048 Colby St., Columbus, OH 43227	(614) 239-0057

Antioch

Elder Ellis Banks	Rt. 3, Box 557, Greenbriar Rd. Mt. Washington, KY 40047	(502) 538-7283
Elder Hillard Newsome	3520 Fincastle Rd., Louisville, KY 40213	(502) 452-1197
Elder C. W. Turner	Rt. 4, Box 165B, Shelbyville, KY 40065	(502) 633-0611

Rose of Sharon

Elder Karrel Addington	1211 Grove Rd., Ypsilanti, MI 48197	(313) 485-0248
Elder Johnie Bentley	3218 22nd, Wyandotte, MI 48192	(313) 283-2983
Elder Clark Damron	60 Stoner, River Rouge, MI 48218	(313) 841-7137
Elder Jeff Dillon	7939 Adair Rd., Richmond, MI 48062	(313) 329-4368
Elder Ishmel Hall, Jr.	37315 Bendix, Wayne, MI 48184	(313) 729-5477
Elder John Paul Hamilton	627 Orchard, Wyandotte, MI 48192	(313) 283-4879
Elder Ray Hamilton	18610 Toledo Rd., Wyandotte, MI 48192	(313) 282-2343
Elder Doug McCarty	9822 Woodland Ct., Ypsilanti, MI 48197	(313) 483-9877
Elder Whipple Reynolds	7700 Gleason Rd., #39-A, Knoxville, TN	(615) 691-5664

Lily of the Valley

Elder Conley Daniels	3624 W. 114th St., Cleveland, OH 44111	(216) 251-0709
Elder Evan Hamilton	5733 Washington St., Ashtabula, OH 44004	(216) 992-4621
Elder Squire Hamilton	4431 Maple St., Perry OH 44081	(216) 259-3036
Elder Chester Newsome	5908 Ogdon Ave., Ashtabula, OH 44004	(216) 992-5640
Elder Jessie Pack	12620 Grimsby Ave., Cleveland, OH 44135	(216) 251-1825

Little Children's Home

Elder Buford Brock	1494 N. 50 East, Danville, IN 46122	(317) 745-5228
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Morning Star

Elder Conley Calhoun	48500 Hull Road, Belleville, MI 48111	(313) 699-7978
Elder Covis Tackett	4309 11th Street, Ecorse, MI 48229	(313) 382-7628

Little Bethel

Elder James Branham	4157 Limerick Rd., Clyde, OH 43410	(419) 547-8286
Elder Lester Hall	2744 Co. Rd. 306, Vickery, OH 43464	(419) 684-9601
Elder Frank Harvey	Box 181, Greenspring, OH 44836	(419) 639-2557

Family of Love

Elder Clifford Bradly	18003 SH 231, Rt. 1, Nevada, OH 44849	None
Elder Buddy W. Carty	160 Trux St., Plymouth, OH 44865	(419) 687-7431
Elder Donel Gibson	Box 84, New Haven, OH 44850	(419) 935-4165
Elder Hardwick H. Ratliff	178 Patten St., Marion, OH 43302	(614) 382-0798

House of Prayer

Elder Troy Beverly	49 Lawndale Ave., Fairborn, OH 45324	(513) 878-8352
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Macedonia

Elder Jacob Seagraves	Olive Hill, KY 41164	(606) 286-4095
Elder Darvin Sturgill	Olive Hill, KY 41164	(606) 286-4075

True Vine

Elder Steve Borders	770 Wooster Rd. N., Barberton, OH 44203	(216) 745-7377
Elder Bart Potter	9066 Speith Rd., Litchfield, OH 44253	(216) 722-8573
Elder Kennis L. Robinson	1947 Tonawanda Ave., Akron, OH 44305	(216) 794-8821

CLERKS AND THEIR ADDRESSES

Church	Clerk	Address	City, State	Telephone
Little Rebecca	Danny Carty	38 Taft St.	Shelby, OH 44875	(419) 347-2615
Maggie's Home	Paul Ratliff	Rt. 1, Box 169-A	McArthur, OH 45651	(614) 596-2103
Little Polly	Tom Vanzandt	11346 Willwood Dr.	Marshall, MI 49038	(616) 781-8191
Mt. Zion	Raleigh Ousley	3329 S.R. 30	Ada, OH 45810	(419) 326-7274
Little Flock	Hank Forgey	1443 Centerville Rd.	Thurman, OH 45685	(614) 682-6533
Little Ruth	Adran Counts	3645 TWP Rd. 26	Cardington, OH 43315	(419) 946-1197
Little Memory	Bill Isom	Box 4109 St. Rd. 252	Brookville, IN 47012	(317) 647-3266
Little Edna	Elmer Edwards	888 Cooper Foster Pk. Rd.	Amherst, OH 44001	(216) 988-5875
Little Ida	John Johnson	1309 Wilson	Lincoln Park, MI 48146	(313) 381-3142
Little Flossie	Larry Dixon	Rt. 3	Kendallville, IN 46755	(219) 347-4496
Little Zion	Eugene Robinette	5490 Hearst	Utica, MI 48087	(313) 731-7419
Little Pilgrim's Home	Danny Hamilton	367 TWP Rd. 1031	Nova, OH 44859	(419) 652-2485
Mt. Olivet	Carol Ousley	425 E. Bellevue	Leslie, MI 49251	(517) 589-8736
Pleasant View	Hargis Tuttle	705 N. Abbe Rd.	Elyria, OH 44035	(216) 365-5643
Little Family	Coleman Fields	7946 Lowe Dr.	Franklin, OH 45005	(513) 746-8829
Little Angel	Forest Osborne	3425 Kitmiller Rd.	New Albany, OH 43054	(614) 855-7955
Antioch	Hillard Newsome	3520 Fincastle Rd.	Louisville, KY 40213	(502) 452-1197
Rose of Sharon	Johnie Bentley	3218 22nd St.	Wyandotte, MI 48192	(313) 283-2983
Lily of the Valley	Roger D. Newsome	Box 2238	Ashtabula, OH 44004	(216) 997-6194
Little Children's Home	James D. Wagner	17201 Stone Ck. Rd.	Laurel, IN 47024	(317) 698-2316
Morning Star	Charles Blevins	4940 Moore	Wayne, MI 48184	(313) 729-8313
Little Bethel	Ernest Owens	343 Jackson St.	Fremont, OH 43420	(419) 334-4344
Family of Love	Perry C. Williams	545 E. Mark St.	Marion, OH 43302	(614) 383-4494
House of Prayer	J. B. Francis	6229 Springfield-Jamestown Rd.	Springfield, OH 45502	(513) 265-5678
Macedonia	Darvin Sturgill	P. O. Box J	Olive Hill, KY 41164	(606) 286-4075
True Vine	Webb Hopkins	Rt. 1, Box 307	Tallmadge, OH 44278	633-3799

OBITUARIES

John Willis Adkins

There are many whom we have loved and lost, one of which is this our dear one — a father, husband, son, brother, grandfather and dear friend, to wit: John Willis Adkins.

He was born the son of the late Chris Adkins and Frankie Mullins Adkins, who survives him, on October 19, 1933 and departed this life, Friday, September 18, 1987, living upon God's good earth, 53 years, 10 months and 30 days.

John was born in a little community known as Greasy Creek in Pike County, Kentucky. Here he grew up to manhood with his 3 little brothers and 8 little sisters.

He leaves to mourn his loss his dear mother, Frankie Adkins, Louisville, KY; two brothers, Edd and Bennett, both of Louisville, KY; and 7 sisters, Edith Gillespie, Charlestown, IN, Reable Coleman, Grundy, VA, Peg Adkins, Inal Rowe, Ruby Caufield, Betty Thacker and Carol Jean Alvey, all of Louisville, KY. Elder Paul Adkins, his brother, and Ozell preceded him in death.

I am sure these brothers and sisters left behind will always have fond and happy memories of this dear brother in the days gone by of childhood when they were worry free playing in the streams of old Greasy Creek, roaming on the hillsides in early spring, playing on the frozen ponds in winter, and growing up to manhood, which they shall cherish in years to come.

John was a veteran of the U.S. Army.

He came to Louisville soon after his discharge and met a beautiful young girl, Shirley Jean Cartwright. On November 24, 1954, they took their wedding vows, which they kept until last Friday; true, faithful, honest and devoted to each other.

God gave them three beautiful little girls, who became three beautiful young women, who gave father respect and honor and are proud to say that he was their father. They are Mrs. Chris (Mike) Sanders, Mrs. Vickie (Billy) Burris, and Mrs. Deborah (Tom) Wright, all of Louisville, KY.

A little boy, Michael, who John took in, was raised to be a loving son and also survives him.

I am sure the five grandchildren left will miss the grandfatherly love John gave them.



This our dear friend had a talent of upholstering furniture and was the owner and operator of Atlas Upholstering Company. The pews on which you sit on were upholstered by him.

To you that are left to mourn the loss of this dear one, remember: Jesus is a very special friend in the time of trouble.

As days come and go, our memories of John will live on and on until days shall be no more and time in glory will be eternal.

A friend,
Bro. Hillard Newsome

William Adkins

With God's help and a lonely aching heart we will try to write the obituary of our dear husband and father. Paw was born Feb. 16, 1917 to Lawrence and Fanny (Robinson) Adkins on Greasy Creek, Ky. He passed away May 3, 1988 making him 71 yrs. 2 mo. and 17 day old. In 1934, he met Dicie Hill at Rockhouse, Ky. and about 3 years later on Sept. 19, 1937 they were married by Elder



A. D. Blackburn. He started working in the coal mines to support his family and worked in the mines for over 35 years and had to retire in 1972 because of a back injury.

God blessed us with two children: a daughter, Priscilla and a son, James Gregory. Priscilla married a neighbor boy, Larry David Orias, and they have blessed us with three beautiful grandchildren. William David, Lisa Marie, and Wesley Larry and your Paw loved you all so much. Priscilla and her family live close to me in Frankfort and James lives in Columbus, Oh.

On Aug. 5, 1961 Paw joined church at the Greasy Creek Old Regular Baptist Church and was baptised by Elder Tommy Adkins and Elder Jimmy Hall. Then on December 7, 1968 Paw was ordained as Deacon of the Old Church and he was a faithful member and as long as Paw had his health and we lived in Pike Co. Paw and I would go to church somewhere every Sunday and most Saturdays. He got to spend 10 years in the Church with his Daddy, Elder Lawrence Adkins, who was the moderator of the Greasy Creek Church for many years. In 1979 we moved to Frankfort, Ky. to be close to our daughter and family. Our health was failing and Paw couldn't drive here in Frankfort like he did in Pike Co. so we had to depend on the children to take us to church and other places but there was many times that Paw wasn't able to go, although he wanted to. In May of 1980 we brought our letters of membership to the Antioch Old Regular Baptist Church in Louisville, KY.

Both of his parents and one sister, Pearl Conley preceded him in death. Besides a broken hearted wife, children, and grandchildren he leaves 2 sisters, Mary Hill of Mansfield, Oh., Necie Sommons of Olive Hill, Ky., and one brother Elder Ralph Adkins of Greasy Creek, Ky.

In the last few years we had many new friends but two were so special to Paw. He would watch for them to come visit, he enjoyed having somebody he could talk to about the Old Church. Brother Wayne Turner and Sister Jean you gave him many happy hours and he love to see you all come so good. God bless the Elders of the Antioch Church, they gave me and my family so much comfort during our time of sorrow.

We feel that Paw is at rest now and he would advise the ones he left behind to put their faith in Jesus and His Word and to live their life accordingly.

Written by his broken hearted wife
Dicie Adkins and daughter Priscilla Orias

Lona B. Akers

With the help of our Heavenly Father we will try to write an obituary for our dear Mother and Gramma, Lona B. Akers. She was born in Grethel, Ky. in 1903 and was blessed to live 84 years before the Lord took her home Dec. 16, 1987. She left to mourn her, five daughters, Violet Numely of Tennessee, Zetti Hall and Eulavene Tackett of Kentucky, Edna Hall and Opal Maynard of Ohio, two sons, Richard of Ohio and Ray of Kentucky, 36 grandchildren, 52 great-grandchildren and 2 great-great-grandchildren, two brothers, Troy and Elisha Branham and one sister Ethel Hamilton all of Kentucky.



She was preceded in death by her husband Silas, in 1977, also three sons, Daniel, Elva, and Bethel, one brother and her parents James and Anzie Branham.

Mom worked hard all her life to raise her children and be a good light to them. She was a member of the Pilgrims Home Church in Grethel, Kentucky for many years. She loved the Old Church so much and went every chance she got. She loved the Brothers and Sisters, to shake their hands and hug their necks and sing the Old Songs of Zion. She loved the Lord. Even though she had forgotten many things in her last days, she never forgot the Lord. When she would hear one of the old songs or see a Brother or Sister her face would glow and her eyes filled with tears of joy. She was so sweet and humble, even towards the end when she would have pain she would just quietly say "O Lord". She never had a hateful word for anyone.

Children, if you want to see our darling Mother and Gramma again you

must become as she was, and go to Heaven to be with Jesus. First you must turn your life over to Him here and be born of that blessed Love and worship Him who gave His life for us. Mom loved to see her children come through the door of the church and wanted so much for them to become a part of that old family. I hope all of your children will meet you in that Glory land. You loved and put your life in trying to raise all of us right and was the sweetest mom anyone could have. Mom, I will soon be with you where we will never have to suffer or worry anymore.

Mom got to spend the last three years of her life with me and Richard, her oldest son. I'm so thankful to the Lord that I got to take care of my blessed Mother in her last days, but she missed her home and her son Ray and his family who she loved so much.

A short time before Mom passed away she motioned for me to come close. She took my hand and pulled me down to kiss me and smiled so sweet. She couldn't talk but she sure let me know she loved me and it was like she was saying good-bye. Mom, how I love you and miss you.

Written by her daughter, Sister Opal Maynard and
her Grandson and his wife Brother David and Sister Kathy Maynard

Bessie Mullins Baker

With sadness in my heart, by request of the family, I will try to write an obituary of my beloved sister-in-law, to wit; Bessie Mullins Baker. She was the daughter of the late Willie J. Mullins and Cora Elkins Mullins who lived on Lick Fork of Myra, Ky. She was born Nov. 10, 1931 and departed this life on Oct. 11, 1986 making her stay on earth 54 years and 1 month.

In early life she was married to Eugene Baker, to this union were born 2 sons, Billy and David, both of Myra, Ky. She leaves to mourn her 2 sons and 1 daughter-in-law, Ruby Baker, 3 grandchildren, 2 sisters Belle Potter of Dorton, Ky., and Hazel Baker of Myra, Ky. and a host of friends and relatives. She

lived about 1 year after she found out she had cancer. She never belonged to any church, but she said a few months before she passed away, God had forgave her of her sins. The last 2 months before she passed away, she did not know anyone and could not talk. She fell into the hands of God at 11:00 O'clock P.M. at the Mountain Manor Nursing Home of Pikeville, Ky.



God bless you Bill, you were so good to your mother, I know that you will miss her very much, to see her again, Jesus is the only way to that Happy Kingdom where no cancer ever comes in that Kingdom of love for ever.

When I called her my youngest sister, I noticed that she would have a happy smile on her face. She knew I loved her, we all miss her very much.

Sister Bessie was laid to rest in the Sowards Cemetery on Lick Fork of Beefhide, Myra, Ky.

Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord, Her happy smiles and loving voice, will never greet us in this world anymore. She has gone home to die no more.

Written by her brother-in-law
Milford Hall, Myra, Ky.

Bessie Beverly

As I sit here in my home one of the most breaking day of my life, with the help of God, I am going to try to write this obituary of my beloved mother-in-law, Bessie Beverly, whom I had loved as much as I did my own mother. The rose has been taken from the home where she lived in Plymouth. Bessie was born on May 19, 1919. To her was given the name Bessie Slone. Her parents Sherman and Virgie (Nichols) Slone. On July 21, 1934 she was married to Bro. Clenon Beverly. To this union was born 12 children; 7 sons, Landis of North Fairfield, Jim of Mansfield, Lon, Donald, Carrel, Dick and Phillip all of Plymouth; 5 daughters; Navonia Jordon of Ocala, Fl., Vanda Haymond of Shiloh, Willa Rachel of Mansfield, Lois Ball of Ontario, and Phyllis Fidler of Plymouth.

The survivors also include 42 grandchildren, 14 great grandchildren, 2 sisters; Marie Hall of Plymouth, and Beatrice Little of Price, Ky., and 2 adopted brothers; Raymond Slone of Beaver, Oh., and Glen Slone of Plymouth. She was preceded in death by her husband, Clenon; 1 brother, Devenis Slone; 2 sisters, Monnie Gibson and Gracie Slone; 1 grandson and 1 great grandson.

Bessie was loved by all that knew her. She had a host of friends that will miss her. She loved her children and grandchildren. Children, a precious one from us is gone, a voice that we loved is still. A seat is vacant in our home, that can never be filled anymore. Bessie loved her daughter-in-laws, and her



Plymouth. She was preceded in death by her husband, Clenon; 1 brother, Devenis Slone; 2 sisters, Monnie Gibson and Gracie Slone; 1 grandson and 1 great grandson.

Bessie was loved by all that knew her. She had a host of friends that will miss her. She loved her children and grandchildren. Children, a precious one from us is gone, a voice that we loved is still. A seat is vacant in our home, that can never be filled anymore. Bessie loved her daughter-in-laws, and her son-in-laws, and they all loved her. As Bessie lay in her hospital bed after she had several heart attacks, she told her children as they came in to see her that she has been calling upon the Lord. Phillip heard her one night asking the Lord to have mercy on her poor soul. I believe the Lord heard her prayers. When the last breath left her body, it was just as if she fell asleep. Children don't wait until you are on your death bed to call on the Lord. Life is just too short.

Children if you ever want to see mommie and daddy again, you will have to do the same as they did: You will have to repent. So in my closing remarks, I will say, Sleep on Bessie that peaceful sleep. I feel that you are going to a place where you won't have a hard time to breathe anymore. So sleep on for a little while. Bless that morning when the Lord will come and gather his children and take them home with him. (SISTER DOTTIE)

Pallbearers were Landis, Lon, Don, Carrel, Ellis, Jim and Phillip Beverly.

Maxie Hamilton Blankenship

I pray that God will help me to write an obituary of our dear mother, Maxie Hamilton Blankenship. Maxie was born June 15, 1915 to the late Jerman and Mindy Hamilton. She died on November 11, 1987. Making her stay on earth 72 years 4 months and 27 days. Maxie married Jasper Blankenship on June 21, 1931. They were blessed to have 8 children, 4 boys and 4 girls. Clyde, Edward Lee,



and Kenis. Eviline Herald, Versie Keathley, Ellen Hamilton, Pauline and Mickel died in infancy. Daddy died on May 7, 1981. Mommie and Daddy had 19 grandchildren, 18 great grandchildren. She had 3 brothers John Hamilton, Kenis Hamilton, and Clifford Hamilton. Three sisters, Sarah Hamilton, Sadie Blankenship, and Margie Hamilton, and a host of nieces and nephews who was so good to visit her and sit up with her at night. They all will miss her very much. Mommie joined the Samira Church of Old Regular Baptist in October of 85. She was baptised the same day. She loved to see the brothers and sisters and friends and neighbors to come and visit her and have church with her. Since daddy died mommie was so lonesome, she always wanted some of the children to stay with her. It always pleased

her to see her children or grandchildren come. She always had a big smile for everybody that visited her. Each one of us children was good to mommie, always making sure that she had some one to stay with her and take as good a care of her as we could. I would like to remind each of us children that we took mommie to the grave yard and buried her beside of Daddy, that was the last thing we could do for mommie here on earth. She didn't have much wordly things to leave us, but she left us the most important gift, a mother could give. She left each of us a MOTHER'S LOVE. No amount of money could buy that gift of love, that she left us. I'm sure if mommie could talk to us all, she would say to us, pray to God to save us from our sins, and for us to love each other, be good to each other, be kind to each other, and to visit each other and help each other. Mommie we will always love you and miss you, and we pray that we will meet you and daddy in Heaven some day.

Written by her daughter and
daughter-in-law, Versie Keathley and
Hasanell Blankenship

Elder Kenis R. Blevins

II Timothy 4:6-8

For I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand. I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith; Henceforth, there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love His appearing.

It is with much sadness and a lonely broken heart, we will try by the grace and comfort of God to write the obituary of a wonderful husband and father, Elder Kenis R. Blevins.

Kenis was born August 23, 1908 in Big Shelby, Kentucky. He was the son of the late Sam and Sis (Dorton) Blevins. He departed this life on October 25, 1987, making his stay here on earth 70 years, 2 months, and 2 days.

Dad met and married Mary E. Gibson the 28th day of April 1927 and lived happily together for 60 lovely years. To this union God granted 12 children, two of which preceded him in death.

Leaving to mourn his loss is his loving wife, Mary, and 10 children: Elder Arvid Blevins, Ecorse, Michigan, Walter Blevins, Ecorse, Michigan, Lynn Blevins, Kenis Blevins, Jr., John Blevins, all of Lincoln Park, Michigan, Mrs. Faye Wakefield, Hartselle, Alabama, Marie Williams, Ecorse, Michigan, Ophelia Hanson, Romulus, Michigan, Mrs. Geraldine Loree, Mrs. Vanessa



Broome, both of Lincoln Park, Michigan, a sister, Vita Gibson, Riverview, Michigan, 31 grandchildren, 21 great grandchildren, and a host of relatives and friends.

We feel that our loss is Heaven's gain. Dad professed a hope in our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ in 1928. He was ordained a deacon of the Freewill Baptist Church for 19 years. He became dissatisfied in that church and joined the Old Regular Baptist Church, Pilgrim Home, Varney, Kentucky in August, 1950. He moved to the State of Michigan and brought his membership to the Little Ida Church and was ordained a deacon there. Later, he moved his membership to the Little Vineyard Church and was ordained to the ministry on August 3, 1979.

Brother Kenis served in the Armed Forces during World War II.

Dad traveled throughout the churches of Michigan preaching the gospel of Jesus Christ until he became disabled. He always taught his children and the world of mankind the way they should go.

We would like to tell the children and family the same words Dad would say. Fall out with sin, repent and come to Dad's Saviour he found many years ago. If you expect to see Dad again, find the path that leads to Heaven and walk therein and let Dad's God be your God, so that when this life is over the circle will be complete. Sleep on Dad and loved one; we'll meet again beyond this veil of tears.

Written by his broken hearted wife,
Sister Mary, and son, Elder Arvid Blevins

Early Sunday morning, just before the dawn,
We looked around for Granddaddy and saw that he was gone,
The death angel came to take him home, we loved him very much,
But now he's up in Heaven putting on his special touch.
He went to meet his Master, as he said he would one day,
His talk was all on Jesus, to help us find the way,
When Jesus' name was mentioned, Granddaddy sat tall and straight,
Ready to mount on wings of love, and enter those pearly gates.
Granddaddy was a gentle man, yet firm in his belief,
Telling his children and grandchildren where they could find relief,
Now our hearts are broken, our loved one is now gone.
To gain his life eternal, in a mansion he'll call home.

Written by his Granddaughter,
Jonda Blevins

Burl Burke

It is with sad and lonely hearts that we write this obituary of my husband and my father, Burl Burke. He was born on February 27, 1903 in Myra, Kentucky, the son of Alamander and Melvira Mullins Burke. On July 7, 1926 he married Cresa Ford and God blessed them with seven children, Henrietta Quickel and Gene in Michigan; Doris Winner and Roger, in Ohio; and Nenita Roberts, Berlene Chase and Morris in Florida; 11 grandchildren and six great grandchildren, all of which survive him. Also, Dad is survived by a sister, Kelsie Davis and a half brother, Royce, in Michigan and a sister, Thelma Ramey in Kentucky.



Dad joined the church in July, 1961 and was a member of the Old Regular Baptist Church of Jesus Christ with his membership at Maggie Home, Dundas, Ohio. The church had been important to Dad for many years before he accepted Christ as his Saviour and as he grew in Christ it became even more important. Dad enjoyed the preaching and singing so much. In the four years before Dad's passing he was only able to attend church a few times. For almost two years of that time Dad and Mom made their home with me. When he had a good day, he would tell Mom that he was going to go to church, to make sure his clothes were ready and shoes polished and then come Sunday he wouldn't be able to make it. He did make it two or three times to Little Angel; we would drive him up as close to the door as we could get, his brothers would come out and help him in. Oh, how he missed going to church.

Dad knew he was very sick and we had talked several times about the kind of message he would like for the preachers to preach at the funeral. We had hoped and prayed that they would preach a salvation message as there are five of the children who do not know Christ as their Saviour. There were four salvation messages preached and the songs that were sung convicted your heart. We know that many times God calls one of his children home so that others may come to know Him. We know that someday we will see Dad again and we pray that all his family will be there with us for the best family reunion of all. When Brother Paris sang "Going Home With a Friend" it touched their hearts; we believe they know that without Christ they will not see Dad again. We pray that they will repent of their sins and accept Christ as their Lord and Saviour before its too late.

Written by his wife and daughter
Cresa and Doris

Donald B. Burke, Jr.

It is with a sad and broken heart that I will try, with the help of God, to write an obituary of our son, Donald B. Burke, Jr. He was born September 30, 1964 and died January 7, 1987, making his stay here with us 22 years, 3 months, and 7 days. He leaves to mourn, his Mom and Dad, Donald and Patsy Burke; 3 brothers, Kenneth Ray, Keith, Doug and their wives, all of Belleville, Mich.; 2 nieces and 5 nephews; a maternal grandmother, Bondie Addington of Jenkins, Kentucky; and paternal grandparents, Oval and Marybelle Burke of Jenkins, Kentucky; and lots of aunts and uncles who loved him very much.



We can think back and treasure every day he had here with us. He brought so much joy to so many people. He was always so happy, he smiled all the time. After he was diagnosed as having leukemia on July 13, 1986, he was very sick the rest of the time. He started to pray in earnest after he was taken to the University Hospital. I was with him when he felt like the Lord forgave him. I was kneeling by his bed and we both were praying for the Lord not to take him until he could tell me he felt like he had been forgiven. And he was praying for forgiveness. I looked at his face and saw the prettiest smile and he told me he was o.k. We talked and prayed alot together. After that, he gave his hand to Brother Covis Tackett to become a member of the Morning Star Old Regular Baptist Church. He never got to be baptised, but I believe with all my heart he has gone to a better land. The one thing that gave him comfort was the brothers and sisters who came to visit. He asked that Brother Covis Tackett and Brother Karrel Addington baptise him, but he stayed so sick. He kept Brother Marvin Hall's phone number by his bed. Anytime he called, Bro. Marvin would come over and sing for him. I can never thank everybody enough for all they did for him and us.

I know that God has a reason for everything He does. That and believing that Junior has gone to a better place is what keeps me going. I know his dad and his brothers know the change there was in Jr. and I think he must have told them what they have to do to be able to see him again. I know his biggest worries in his last months were for his family and friends. He was afraid they would wait too late. I pray to God that I will get to see him with our Lord when this life is over.

Written by His mother, Patsy Burke

Urice Burke

Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord. Henceforth, yea sayeth the spirit, they rest from their labor and their works do follow them. Urice Burke was the son of Wiley and Flotilla (Childres) Burke. He was born September 18, 1931 in Floyd County, Kentucky. He was blessed to have as his companion for 37 years, Lulie (Hall) Burke. Their union was blessed with two children. He is survived by his companion, Lulie, son and daughter-in-law, Stanley and Judy Burke, daughter, Wilma Teagardner, grandchildren, Dave Burke, Shelly Burke, Tommy Teagardner and Tammy Teagardner all of Columbus, Ohio, Father, Wiley of Ky., five brothers, Olden, Wiley Jr. of Columbus, Oh., Howard, Boone and Shirley of Ky. Four sisters, Opal, Oma and Missouri of Ky., and Tennessee of Michigan. He is also survived by brother-in-laws, sister-in-laws, many nieces and nephews. He leaves a host of brothers and sisters in the church and friends to mourn his passing. Brother Burke never fought any foreign wars. He never joined any regular army, but on October 21, 1974, he joined the greatest army of all. The Army of God, to fight the largest war known to mankind. Brother Burke was baptized into this army on December 14, 1974. He was ordained as a deacon on July 28, 1979. He faithfully fulfilled his duties to the church as long as he was able to go. Now the war is over, the battle has been won, for on May 29, 1988 at approximately 1:20 P.M. the angels saw fit to come and take Brother Burke to his new home, where there will never be pain, sickness or sorrow for this our brother. Brother Burke's children, brothers and sisters will miss him very much but he has left a bright light for you to follow right to heaven, if you want to don't wait too long for it getting later than you think. His good companion Lulie will miss him more than all for she has walked by his side and held his hand and helped him in his illnesses. His troubles and sickness are over now, so be patient for just a little while then we can all be together again in that beautiful land that Jesus has prepared for his own. He was a member of the Little Angel Baptist Church.



Written by Brother Forest Osbourne.

Hillard Castle

I will try to write an obituary of my loving husband, Hillard Martin Castle. He was the son of the late George and Lousinda Castle. He was born April 15, 1921 and he departed this life December 7, 1987. He had one brother Franklin D. and one sister Phoebe who preceded him in death.

On September 28, 1938 he married Vicie Shepherd. He is survived by 4 brothers Henry, William, and Ballard all of Stockbridge, Michigan. And by Elbert of Mason, Michigan. Two sisters Ruby of Stockbridge and Mary Ann of Gregory. And a host of nieces and nephews.

Hillard joined the church in the early 1950's. He was the deacon of the Mt. Olivet Church. He loved to go to church and to have the brothers and sisters come and visit him. He was always willing to lend a helping hand, and to tell of God's great love. He was a faithful member of the church.

No one knows the sorrow I have felt since his leaving. But sleep on dear husband, and some day we will be together again. Where there will be no sorrows or separations in the Kingdom of Heaven.

Written by his loving wife,
Vicie Castle



Dellie Johnson Caudill

Dellie Johnson Caudill of RFD 1 Hamden, Ohio died June 22, 1988 at her residence. Making her stay here on earth 73 years 2 months 23 days.

She was born March 29, 1915 at Leeburn, Kentucky. Daughter of the late Sambo and Rhoda Childers Johnson.

In 1931 she was married to Virgil Caudill, who passed away September 20, 1980. She was also preceded in death by two sons, Arvin and Afton, three grandchildren, two sisters and five brothers.

Surviving are seven sons: Coshel of Dundas, Ohio Denver of McArthur, Ohio, Corbett of Jackson, Ohio, LT. COL. Dee, US Marines, Jim of McArthur, Ohio, Harold of McArthur, Ohio, Robert of Hamden, Ohio.

Five daughters: Mary Bentley of McArthur, Ohio, Ella Rowland of Bever-



creek, Ohio, Junie Oney of McArthur, Ohio, Ruby Booth of McArthur, Ohio, Elberta Hayes of Ada, Ohio.

Forty-six grandchildren: thirty-one great-grandchildren. Several nieces and nephews.

Mom we all Loved You and we do miss you terribly. You were not just our mother you was also our best friend. All the grandchildren and great-grandchildren miss you so much Big Mommie.

We've lost our leader but mom we are helping each other and following the life you and Dad left to find our way without you.

Written by all her children

MEMORIES OF A GRANDCHILD

By Throy Thacker II

When I was just a young boy
My Big Mommie was my greatest joy
She would rock me and sing
I think that was her greatest thing.

She was always there when my crying caused alarm
She kept away the bad things that caused harm
I remember staying late into the night, til mom
Came home to check that everything was all right.

Those were the days when I was young
But they never let on: I was like a son
Times were hard on MOM and DAD
Big Mommie was there to keep away the bad.

My life was easy with uncles and aunts all around
But I spent most of the time with cousins on the ground
They'd laugh and say they'd never seen such rough play
But everybody knew it would be outgrown someday.

Well those days are gone Big DAD and BIG MOMMIE too
It hurts so much, but whats to do
They're in a better place, together for all time
So I've tried to remember them both in my rhyme . . .

Lexie Lane Anderson Caudill Jan. 28, 1912-May 16, 1988

It is with a sad and broken heart that we will try to write the obituary of our Dear Mother, Lexie Lane Anderson Caudill. Mom was born to Duran and Frankie Tackett Anderson, on January 28, 1912 in Pike County, Ky. and passed away at the Pikeville Hospital in the quiet hours of the early morning on May 16, 1988.



Mom, met and married our Dad, Rueben W. Caudill, March 23, 1939. Dad, preceded Mom in death by two weeks and three days. Unto this union was born nine children, 19 grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren. Two children preceded her in death as infants.

She is survived by six sons, Charles Clifford Little, of Ocala, Fla., James W. Caudill, of Fort Worth, Texas, Virgil Leroy Caudill, of Kissimmee, Fla., John D. Caudill, of South Rockwood, Mi., Larry D. Caudill, of Edwardsburg, Mi., Freddy L. Caudill, of Indianapolis, Ind. Three daughters, Billie J. Gabbert of Columbus, Oh., Glenda K. Walters, of Belleville, Mi. and Sharon A. Stanley, of Edwardsburg, Mi.

Mom, also leaves to mourn her loss eight sisters, Minnie Goode, Columbus, Oh., Lillie Johnson, and Cleo Prater, of Westland, Mi., Flo Casebolt, of Newark, Oh., Hazel Greer, of Taylor, Mi., Sybil Little and Vivian Little, both of Virgie, Ky. Mom, also leaves one Sister-In-Law, Madge Anderson, of Wyandotte, Mi. One brother and two sisters preceded Mom in death.

Mom, had been in failing health for several years, but it seems like when Dad passed away she didn't have the will power to fight anymore. She was admitted to the Pikeville Hospital on May 6, 1988 less than a week after Dad was laid to rest.

All of the family was called home and we all would line up outside of the C.C.U. unit to see her as long as we could. On one of our visits, we ask her if she was tired, she said, "No, that she never got tired of her children." She told her daughter-in-law, Lavern she was ready and prepared to die, what a blessing to hear especially on Mother's Day.

She always had a smile on her face every time that we would go in to see her. She made me think of Old Job, lying in that hospital bed waiting patiently for that angel to come, she was climbing the ladder like Jacob did one step at a time, and when she got to the top and seen how beautiful heaven was she didn't want to turn back.

Mom, never did attach herself to any church, but she went to the Enterprise Church as long as she was able to. I believe with all of my heart from the fruit that she bore while here on earth that she is at peace and just waiting for that great trumpet to sound and for her name to be called. What a beautiful day it will be when she has on that Long White Robe and sings

with that angel band.

I hope and pray all of you will fall on your knees like Mom did and ask forgiveness so you can see what it looks like in heaven. If you don't Oh, what a sad day it will be when he says, depart I never knew you. It's left up to you, Please, don't put it off too late. Mom, left the light hanging in the window.

I will praise thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will show forth all thy marvelous works. May God Bless all of you, keeping marching forward. We love all of you. Mom, we love you most of all, your love and your memories will always be with us.

Love Your Children, Johnny and Lavern

Rueben Wesley (Bud) Caudill

Mar. 29, 1902-April 28, 1988

It is with a sad and broken heart that we will try to write this obituary of our Dad. Dad, was born on March 29, 1902 to Matthew David and Mossie Baer Caudill-both of them have preceded him in death.

Dad, met and married our Mother, Lexie Lane Anderson Caudill, on March 23, 1939. Mom, passed away two weeks and three days after Dad.

Unto this union was born nine children, and two step-children, nineteen grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren. Two children preceded him in death as infants. Left to mourn Dad's loss are five sons, James W. Caudill, of Fort Worth, Tx., Virgil Leroy Caudill, of Kissimmee, Fla., John D. Caudill, of South Rockwood, Mi., Larry D. Caudill, of Edwardsburg, Mi., Freddy L. Caudill, of Indianapolis, Ind., and two daughters, Glenda K. Walters, of Belleville, Mi., Sharon A. Stanley, of Edwardsburg, Mi. Two step-children, Charles Clifford Little, of Ocala, Fla. and Billie J. Gabbert, of Columbus, Ohio.

Dad, was also survived by one sister, Pricie Hamm, whom has passed away since Dad on July 1, 1988. He also leaves many nieces and nephews.

Dad, fell and broke his hip on April 18, and had surgery on April 21. He never did regain his strength back.

The last time we saw him in the hospital, before we started back to Michigan he told us not to worry and hugged us, and kissed us bye. Little did we know that would be the last time that we would ever see him alive.

I hope when the death angel came and carried Dad through the valley and the shadow of death that he had made peace with the Lord, so he can lie by the still waters and wait for that great trumpet to sound for all of the dead to awake in his likeness.

Jesus, saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life, no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

May God Bless all of you children. I know all of this has been so hard on all of you, but the Lord will help you if you will let him.

Dad, we love you and miss you very much. You will always be in our memories for as long as this life may endure.

Love Your Children, Johnny and Lavern.

Renavae Caudill

With the help of God I will try to write the obituary of a dear sister in the Lord. Renavae Dixon Caudill. She was the daughter of Oscar and Sophia Dixon. Born April 18, 1918 and died September 17, 1987, making her stay on this earth 69 years and 5 months. In early life she met and married Virgil Caudill who passed away 6 years ago. To this union was born 3 sons, Phillip R. Caudill, Coleman D. Caudill and Billy V. Caudill. At the time of her passing she leaves to mourn her loss, 3 sons and 3 daughter-in-laws, 7 grandchildren, 2 great grandchildren, 3 brothers Probey, Isaac and Donald. 1 sister Reedy.

About 37 years ago Sister Renavae saw her lost condition and was afraid of dying and going to hell. She began to pray for God to have mercy on her never dying soul. God heard her cries and saved her never dying soul. She joined the old Indian Bottom Church. At the time of her passing she belonged to the Antioch Church. She loved this church so well and went as long as she was able and could get a way to go. I thank God for Sister Renavae, she has been in our family about 52 years. When my wife and I would visit her after Brother Virgil died, her talk was always Godly. She would talk of how she loved the Church and wanted to go every chance she got. I feel our loss is heavens' gain. Now I want to say to all her children and grandchildren, if you ever want to see Mother or mama again, make her God your God. Repent, be born again and meet Mother in heaven some sweet day. I can't close without saying she was so pleased that Sister Mazie would take her to Church. The Antioch Church has lost a good Member. So be good to her children and may God Bless you all is my Prayers.

Written by Elder Roy Caudill



Thomas Holbert Collier

"Our soul waiteth for the Lord; He is our help and our shield . . . my flesh and my heart faileth; but God is the strength of my heart and my portion forever."

Better known to many as Bro. Homer Collier. God formed Bro. Homer and loaned him, as a fair vessel to Thomas and Louisa Collier (nee Profit) Collier. God delivered him unto their home on February 21, 1934.

Joining this family, were eight other sons, four preceded him in death, Billy Ray, Ballard (in Jan. '88) and twin boys and also their father. Living are Elder Alex Collier of Oberlin, Ohio, Jesse of Louisville, Ky., Oscar of Sergeant, Ky., and Ellis of Vancouver, Wash., and his 91 year old mother of Oberlin, Ohio.



Bro. Homer met and married Dorothy (Cook) Collier on March 7, 1956. God blessed them to have one daughter, Mrs. Dave (Lynn) Pickering of Cleveland, Ohio. One grandson, Billy. He was always concerned about his family. You could see the glow on his face, when his wife attended church with him. Many times, he came to me and ask to remember Dot in prayer, she isn't feeling well, and remember Lynn, she needs your prayers. They were his Pride and Joy.

Bro. Homer retired from the Midland Steel Co. Cleveland in 1984. He served in the U.S. Army for three years. But on Dec. 25th 1977, he came forward and made manifest that he belonged now, to a Blood Washed Army, where retirement doesn't come and serving the leader grows more greater each day. He was baptized by Elders Felix Sexton and Jr. Damron at the Elizabeth Church of Old Regular Bapt. in Letcher Co., Ky. Requested his membership at the Pleasant View Church, Litchfield, Oh. What a wonderful Christmas gift for his blessed old sainted Mother. A gift that won't wear out.

I know of no other brother, who was any more humble, than Bro. Homer. He went through many surgeries and so much pain — but he would always say, "the Lord knows best". He claimed the promises of God. He seemed to look at God's record and leave the rest to Him.

At his home May 13th 1988, God called him Home, unexpectedly to the family. Tho, the earthly vessel God formed may have been broken by pain and suffering — God made it whole again, mold to a vessel, fit for his Holy Name. Washed in the precious Blood of Jesus, Heaven born and Heaven bound.

So to the family of Bro. Homer's, if you want to live with husband, Daddy, brother . . . Trust God. "He will never leave you nor forsake you". He is able to do and undo and is able to do what we believe Him for. I am the Lord and I change not. He shall deliver the wicked and save them, if they trust in Him. Life is short, there is no promise of the next minute. "Be ye ready".

The River Road Cemetery — LaGrange, Ohio will hold the body until God is ready to sound the trumpet. The family, Dorothy, Lynn, Dave would like to thank all for their kindness shown during the funeral and also, wishes to thank the Pleasant View Church, who has sadly lost a member of the family. Our loss is Heaven's gain.

Written by A Sister in Christ;
Marjorie Slone

Popaw Collins

By the help of God, I will try to write the obituary of our loving daddy who was a very dear Popaw to all his grandchildren. He was such a sweet loving person who always found time to say, "I love you." He was born in Floyd County, Kentucky to Jim and Martha Collins on February 7, 1898. He would have been 90 years old in February. He married Artie Tuttle on May 12, 1922. Unto this union was born seven children, of which three have preceded him in death, Virgie King, Irene Storie and Brother Bill Collins. He is survived by his wife, Artie Collins of Plymouth, Ohio, four children — Verda Shepherd of Greenwich, Ohio, Eurmelie Collins of Plymouth, Ohio, Roy Collins of Plymouth, Ohio, Hazel Pullum of Plymouth, Ohio, 29 grandchildren, 30 great grandchildren and many friends and loved ones.



He raised Dellie King when her dad died. Popaw took her in and loved her very much. I know of at least five more children who stayed with us when we were very small. He was always good to people when we were growing up. He always let us kids know that he loved us. He was not only a good daddy, he was our very best friend. He always wanted to eat with us at the table and to know that we were alright before he went to work in the morn-

ing. I remember when he and Mom would get up very early on Sunday morning to take us all to church. We would either go on horseback or walk across Sizemore Mountain. He believed in being about his Fathers business and serving Him. He joined the Old Regular Baptist Church July 3, 1921. He always told us he was 19 years old when he joined the church. He lived a true christian life in front of us children and when we were married he always taught us to try to bring our children up in the way God would want them to go. He loved his little grandchildren so much. He wanted them to go to heaven when they left this world.

If any of his good friends came around he always wanted them to have a cup of coffee or something to eat before they left. Thank you, dear God, that you let us keep him for so long. To know him was to love him. Charles and Priscilla Hall lived beside him for many years after he moved to Ohio. He would talk about what good neighbors they were. Their children came to love him as their own Grandpa. Bertha and Terry, he loved you too. I could mention so many that he loved as his own. I could write a book about what a loving and caring person that he was, but he would rather I tell people about his loving Saviour, who he has gone to live with. He would say, "Fall out with sin. Pray and beg God's forgiveness and meet me in heaven when you leave this world." Hazel, you and Dave were so good to him in his last days when he needed someone the most. Roy and Lorna and Deloris were so good to help. And Eurmelle, I am sure God will bless you all. He loved us all so much. Mama, honey, I know you will miss him and it is so hard to bear. But God blessed you to have him for 65 years and blessed you with a happy marriage. Thank God he gave us such wonderful parents. We love you so much. I could go on and on but time will not permit. My husband and I took them to church so many times. We have had so many good conversations with him. I always liked for him to tell me his dreams, because they meant something to me. He told me he had one dream that Bill told him, "You are going to come to live with me." Not long ago, he told me that in a dream he went down to the water and it opened and rolled back and he saw a bridge of pearl, and a voice spoke to him and said, "A little farther up you are going to cross." Dad, you crossed that bridge that lead into heaven and some day we will come to live with you and then we will all be satisfied. May God bless each and every one of you.

Written by his daughter
and sister in the Lord, Verda Shepherd

Rachel Collins

With the help of God for He is my strength, I will try to write an obituary of my dear sweet mother Rachel Collins.

I just can't seem to find the right words to express the love we had for our mother. She was so good to her children. She worked hard to try to see they had food to eat and a warm place to sleep. When we were in pain just a warm gentle touch from mom would seem to make things feel better.



Mom was born August 18, 1910 to James L. and Sally Tuttle. She went to sleep in Jesus' arms December 30, 1987. Making her stay on this earth 77 years. She was united in marriage to the late Elder Willie Collins. He went home to rest December 5, 1965. To this union were 14 children which one passed on a while after birth. Junior Collins, Samuel Collins and Lucille Moore, who preceded her in death. Left to mourn her loss are Juanita Hodges, Tampa, Florida; Melva Brewer, Plymouth, Ohio; Hellen Isaac, Plymouth, Ohio; Doris Jones, Greenwich, Ohio; Avenelle Absher, Willard, Ohio; Amos Collins, Sheffield Lakes, Ohio; Ruth Ramey, Plymouth, Ohio; Bill Collins, Willard, Ohio; Gwendora Gearheart, Texas; Jean Baker, North Fairfield, Ohio; 46 grandchildren making 5 of them to precede her in death. She had several great grandchildren. She also has two dear sweet sisters whom we all love so much, Artie Collins, Plymouth, Ohio and Marie Stumbo, Kentucky; two brothers, I. B. Tuttle of McDowell, Kentucky and Wryle Tuttle of Willard. She also had one sister and five brothers to precede her in death.

Mom was a member of The Little Rebecca Old Regular Baptist Church of Plymouth, Ohio. Mom loved the old church. I have seen her feet swell twice their size from standing on them trying to work and cook to make the people comfortable that would come to spend the night from church. But she did it for the Glory and honor of her dear Lord. Mom loved the Lord and she wasn't afraid to hold up His precious name to anyone. Mom lived next to me for about seven years before she got so sick she had to go to the nursing home. Many, many times I would go over to check on her to see if she was all right and find her praying, asking God to take her on home to be with daddy and where there won't be any more heartaches and suffering.

Surely, Surely our loss is heaven's gain but the ache in my heart is almost unbearable because we loved her so much and will miss her so. I could go on and on telling the goodness of mom but it would take a life time.

I'm not very good at expressing
Things that are close to my heart;
I just can't seem to put in words
This message I want to impart

But maybe I can write it
So that you'll be sure to know
How glad I am that you are mine
Dear Mom, I love you so.

Children she told us many times about heaven and what to do in order to go there. All you will have to do is take her advice and repent and we will get to see Mom and Daddy again, Over in the Glory land.

Written by her broken-hearted daughter, Sis. Jean Baker

Eva Dixon

With the help of God, I will try to write the obituary of a good friend and neighbor, also a sister in the Lord. Eva Dixon, Born October 27, 1914 Passed away September 7, 1987 making her stay on this earth almost 73 years. She was the daughter of David M. Back and Luellen Caudill Back. In early life she met and married Woodrow Dixon. To this union was born 3 children. One boy Steve, 2 girls Freda Riley and Greta Pannell. At the time of her Passing she leaves to mourn her loving husband, her three children, nine grandchildren and one great grandson. Three brothers Alva, Joe and Douglas and four sisters Beatrice Caudill, Artie Adams, Lucy Back and Cora Cornett. God blessed Woodrow and Eva to spend almost 53 years together. They were so happy, they were always together in their garden. Where you saw one you saw them both. May God bless Woodrow in his lonely hours. I have lived neighbors to them for over 17 years, no one could ask for better neighbors, she will be sadly missed by us and a host of friends and relatives. But I feel that our loss is heavens gain, several years ago she saw the need of a savior and repented of her sins born into the family of God. I believe she lived the life of a Christian, I had many good talks with her and Woodrow, she loved to talk about the Lord; she believed that the children of God ought to keep themselves unspotted from the World. She believed in strict order in the church, even though she never joined a church down here. She was borned into the church that Jesus is coming after. She loved the Old Regular Baptist. I could write a book about this good sister but her life spoke for itself, so I want to say to all the family, make Mother's God your God and meet Mother in heaven some sweet day. Now children be good to daddy. He will need you more now than ever. May God Bless you all are my Prayers.



Written by Elder Roy Caudill

Earl Fortner

"For as the Heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him" Psalm 103:11. Earl Fortner didn't live to be baptized after he was born again, but we feel that he was baptized with the fire and holy ghost, which is the baptism that takes women and men to heaven. The fear of the Lord, began to set up in his heart, not too long before the death angel called him away. God looked down with his tender love and mercy, with compassion on Earl, he had turned God away so many times, being the age of 68 years old. He was born into the home of the late Wayne and Nancy (Moore) Fortner on Dec. 23rd 1919 in Wayne County, West Va. The death angel visited him in the St. Joseph Hospital in Lorain, Ohio on Aug. 28, 1987.

Earl served in the World War II for three years, in the United States Air Force. On April 4, 1942 Earl and Bessie (Merritt) Fortner were united in marriage. God blessed them with four daughters: Shirley Fortner of Huntington, West Va., Sue Terry of Hilliard, Oh., and Shelia Damron of Amherst, Oh., and Sherry Amick of Elyria, Oh. Six sons: Earl Jr., of Huntington, West Va., Harold, Frank, Don and Larry of Amherst, Oh. and Tim of Lorain, Oh. Fifteen grandchildren and five sisters: Ervy Marcum of Wayne, West Va., Janie Barker, Mary Thompson, Zellia Fortner and Myrtle Napior of Huntington, West Va. Three brothers: Grover and Wayne of Huntington, and Lawrence of Proctorville, Oh.

Earl reminded me, of the song, "How I come to love those pilgrims" like most other sinner people, he wasn't interested in church. Sister Bessie would love for him, to attend church with her, be saved and walk along together in this life, where they could had so much more enjoyable days. But I know of no one, who got saved, that it brought more joy to everyone, than it did when the good, long awaited news reached the ears, of not only his family, but all who knew Earl. His name had been mentioned many, many times, in prayer.

We all are glad and rejoice that he turned to the Lord, in the pardon and remission of his sins, before leaving this world. He became so interested in church and the Lord, he talked so often to his good companions, about being baptized. How much he would like to go in that water. That last few weeks of his life, he became so humble, he told of the dreams he had, he was so happy. He wanted to come to the Pleasant View Church and be baptized and he wanted his membership there. I remember sending him a get well card, and Sister Bessie said, he cried and said, I would just love to hug her neck. That wasn't the Earl, we use to know.

To his children, who don't know God in pardon and remission of sin, please I beg you, don't waste your time, without God in your life. Until, you know him personally, there is and will always be an empty spot in your heart, that only God can fill. I've heard Mother pray many times, for you children, for the Lord to extend his mercy toward you, but she can't save your souls. So prepare now, to live in a land, where you can all be together, when this life is over.

Sister Bessie would like to thank all, for their kindness, love and prayers shown during his funeral, many, many prayers all down through the years- we all knew Earl. We none gave up, but believed that he would desire God in his heart. To all you children, thanks for the love you showed us, while in Huntington, on that Sunday, of the funeral. We couldn't been treated any better. God Bless each and all of you.

The Maupin Cemetery in Milton, W. Va. will hold his body, until that call from Heaven awakes all who sleep, God Bless you, Sis. Bessie, and may he comfort you, in your lonely and sad hours, as only our God can do.

Written by Sister Marjorie Slone
by request of the family

Lola Halcomb

Lola Halcomb entered eternal life on Sunday, October 25, 1987 at the Whitesburg Appalachian Regional Hospital. Lola was the daughter of the late Joseph and Didema Worax Halcomb. She was born on April 22 1927 being 60 years 6 months and 3 days of age at the time of her passing. Surviving are 3 brothers: Oscar Halcomb of Whitesburg, Dennis L. Halcomb of Melvindale, Michigan and James Halcomb of Whitesburg; 1 half-brother: Jr. Halcomb of Monroe Falls, Ohio; 2 half-sisters: Bobby Coates of Tiffin, Ohio and Josephine Bell of Tiffin, Ohio along with a host of other relatives and friends to mourn her passing.



Why do we mourn departing friends?
Or shake at deaths alarm,
Tis but the voice that Jesus sends,
To call them to His arms.

Floyd Hall

It is with much sadness that I write the obituary of my grandfather. Floyd Hall was born February 19, 1912 and died April 28, 1988 making his stay on earth 76 years 2 months 9 days. He married Sarah Cook and thirteen children were born into this union. His beloved wife and 7 of his children preceded him in death, leaving two sons, Costello and Willis and four daughters, Lulie, Ethel, Rutha and Pearl to mourn his passing. He also will be sadly missed by his daughter-in-laws, son-in-laws, brother, Lum and his sister, Alafair.



He attended Providence Old Regular Baptist Church whenever he could and when he couldn't he ask the brethren to come to his home to hold services for him. He knew his time was near and he only had one more mountain to climb. He also leaves behind a host of grandchildren and great-grandchildren and close friends that will miss Poppy's sense of humor and the generosity he showed to so many of us.

Written by his granddaughter
Wilma Teagardner

Gladys Hall

By the help of the good Lord I will try to write an obituary of my sister Gladys Hall.

Gladys was born August 21, 1909. God called her home March 18, 1987. She was the daughter of Oscar and Patience Sturgill Compton, both of whom preceded her in death.

Gladys was married to Marion Hall for over 50 years. He too, preceded her in death by 11 years. No children were born to this union.

At early ages Gladys and Marion accepted the Lord and served him faithfully for many years. They were members of the Old Regular Baptist Church of Pikeville, Ky. Gladys leaves two brothers, Mallie Compton of Hurricane, Ky. and Oscar Compton Jr. of Wyandotte, Mich. There are three sisters Minerva Ladero of Miami, Fla.,



Dolly Mickulin and Margie Sword of Southgate, Mich. Also many nieces and nephews and a host of friends.

Many thanks to all the brothers and sisters of Pikeville church and many other friends who stopped by just to say hello and visit with Gladys. May God bless you Bro. Bill Estep for visiting so often while she was at Elkhorn City Nursing Home. She was always so happy to see you. Thank you Bro. Matt and Sister Bessie, Bro. Glenn Hall and Patsy, Ethel Johnson, Sister Eulah Cook, Bro. Daniel McKinney, Cousin Guy Roberts, Mrs. Walta M. Duncan, Morris Hall, and Phyllis Faultner. You were all so good to her in time of need. I want to thank Bro. Arvid Blevins of Ecorse, Mich., for taking time out to stop and talk to her about the good Lord and for the good Lord blessing you to pray that beautiful prayer. God will surely bless all of you for being so kind to a lonely widow.

In her last years alone, she was very lonely. Gladys would call me to come down and the good Lord blessed me to make many, many trips. I would stay weeks and sometimes months at a time with her. Gladys didn't want to leave her little home in Pikeville to live with her family in Mich. She would always say, "It's too cold in Mich." But now she's in her new home, never to be lonely again.

Gladys's memorial service will be held the second Sunday of October. The date is Oct. 9th, 1988, at the Old Regular Baptist Church of Pikeville. All are welcome.

Sister Margie Sword

James Ellis Hall

By the request of the grandchildren and his neighbor's children, I will write an obituary of my beloved father, James Ellis Hall. He was born Nov. 17, 1891 and departed from this life on Jan. 25, 1964, at 3:30 A.M. at the age of 72. He was the son of the late Willard and Eunice Brown Hall.

On Oct. 10, 1912, he was married to Judy Bentley of McDowell, Ky. Unto this union was born 7 children. Mother and 3 children preceded him in death. Two of his sons deceased from this life after his death were Earl, deceased Aug. 1, 1979, Leonard, deceased on Aug. 12, 1984. Two of his children are still living. They are Milford of Myra, Ky. and Draxie Tackett of Thuman, Ohio. He has 26



grandchildren and 47 great grandchildren still living.

At his home in the evening's, he would love to sing them old time songs. His last song on earth was "I Am Going Home To Die No More."

A word from his neighbor's children, "Many times when their father's and mother's were sick, he would come to see them every day, he would sing a song for them and pray. They would get well soon. The children loved him, they believe he has join that happy Kingdom, he preached about many years of his life. In that happy Kingdom that has no end, where no heart attacks ever come.

If he had lived he would have been 96 years old, he was the oldest brother of the late Wilburn Hall, Deacon of the Hemphill Church.

He also leaves to mourn his loss 2 brothers, Allard Hall and Edgar Hall, both of Virgie, Ky., 2 sisters, Belle Tackett of Ashland, Ky., and Stella Johnson of Indian Creek, Virgie, Ky.

Gone from this earth a precious father, his happy smiles and loving voice will never greet us in this world anymore, he has gone home to die no more.

Written by his son
Milford Hall of Myra, Ky.

Jane Fouts Hall

It is with much sadness and broken hearts that we will try to write an obituary of our loving mother, whom we love and miss so much, Jane Fouts Hall. Mom was born on February 4, 1899 to Nathaniel and Wren Fouts in Knott County at Hall, Kentucky better known as Kite, Kentucky. She left this Earth on May 20, 1988 making her stay here 89 years, 3 months and 16 days. At the age of 22 she met and married Prentiable



Hall and to this union were born 11 children. She leaves 2 sons: Ersell of Milwaukee, Wisconsin and Garland of Jamestown, Ohio; 7 daughters: Lear Hall of Xenia, Ohio; Lily Mae Johnson of Bevinville, Kentucky; Millie Hall and Marie Dutton of Marion, Ohio; Alka Mae Myers and Alberta Isaac of Springfield, Ohio; and Cordia Slone of Jamestown, Ohio. One son Rusell and one daughter Louise preceded her in death along with her husband Prentiable. She also leaves 49 grandchildren, 91 great grandchildren and 18 great-great grandchildren. She also leaves 3 sisters, Martha Cook of Gallipolis, Ohio; Anna Cook of Co Colton, Ohio; and Cordilla Johnson of Kite, Kentucky; one brother Frank Fouts of Kite, Kentucky. One brother Floyd preceded her in death.

In the year 1948 on the second Saturday in August Mom joined the Old

Regular Baptist Church at Rebecca and on Sunday was baptised by R. E. Holbrook along with Dad. Mom was a faithful member to fill her seat as long as she was able. She would love to sit and listen to the old time singing & preaching. One of her favorite songs was "I can hear a sweet voice calling." Mom wasn't sick very long. It was such a shock and then she went so fast. I sit now and think of the day she went and I can still see the look about her. She had a glow about her that she was happy and then she just went to sleep. A few days before she passed away she called us all to her bedside and took her sons by the hand and ask them to meet her in Heaven. While in the hospital she would call for Alka Mae or I all the time. When we would ask her what she wanted she would just look up and smile, she would tell us that she wanted to make sure that we were near. Mom told us that she was gone home to Heaven and so I'm telling all of my brothers and sisters that if you want to meet Mom again, look to Heaven. I believe I will walk with Mom again where we won't have to part any more. So sleep on Mom. Rest in peace. You don't have any heartache now and your worries are all over. You don't have a lonely heart now, it has been filled with joys that we don't know here on Earth. To all the people who knew Mom as Granny in her hometown of Cedarville, Ohio we thank you very much.

Written by broken-hearted daughters
Alberta Isaac and Alka Mae Myers

Gracie Adkins Hall

With the help of the good Lord, I will try with a sad and heavy heart to write this obituary of our dear loving sister. She was born Sept. 29, 1913 in Pike County, Kentucky, Deceased this life Sept. 29, 1987. Making her stay on earth for 74 years. The good Lord called her home on her Birthday. Sister Gracie passed away in her sleep at the Methodist Hospital at Pikeville, Kentucky. Sister Gracie is the daughter of



the late Willie and Elizabeth Bentley Hylton. Her first husband Willie Adkins preceded her in death July 1, 1969. No children was born to this union. Sister Gracie is survived by four brothers: Junior Hylton of Hellier, Kentucky, Stanley Hylton of Sears, Michigan, Roland Hylton of Rockhouse, Kentucky and George Hylton of Youngstown, Ohio and one sister Rosetta Adkins of Rockhouse, Kentucky. Sister Gracie was also preceded in death by her brother Arvil Hylton deceased June 10, 1986, also her second husband Billy Hall preceded her in death January 1, 1981. Sister Gracie was in and out of the hospital often for the last year before her death, but he bored her pain and

suffering patiently. She didn't want to be a burden to anyone, but she got so sick she had to move in with her niece for the last two years. She made her home with her niece Phyllis Bartley of Rockhouse, Kentucky. Sister Gracie was a member of the Old Regular Baptist Church. She joined Rockhouse Church of Old Regular Baptist April 3, 1954 and had her membership there and filled her seat as long as she was able to go. Sister Gracie was the sweetest, kind and honest sister anyone could ask for. She will surely be missed by her many friends and relatives. She left behind to mourn her loss and she will be missed at the Rockhouse Church where she was a faithful member until her death. Sister Gracie loved the Old Regular Baptist Church and the brothers and sisters. We believe with all our hearts that Sister Gracie is at rest now with sweet Jesus, where she won't have to suffer any more pain and heart aches. So sleep on Sister Gracie and take your peaceful sleep. We all hope to be together with you again someday when the good Lord comes back for his children to take them to that beautiful home he prepared for His children. Where we won't have to part anymore. We feel our loss is heavens gain. Sister Gracie is gone but not forgotten.

Written by her brother,
George Hylton

Wilburn Hall

Wilburn Hall was born December 29, 1909 on Long Fork of Shelby Creek in Pike County, KY. He was the son of the late Willard and Eunice Brown Hall. He departed this life December 5, 1985 at 1:37 a.m. at the Methodist Hospital in Pikeville, KY. He was 75 years of age.

He leaves to mourn his passing his beloved wife, Ilma Hall of Robinson Creek, KY and his only son, Elder Jimmy W. Hall of Dorton and Jenkins, KY. His son Jimmy and Sandra gave him 3 grandchildren which also survive. They are Ricky, Cindy, and Jamie all of Jenkins, KY. He is survived by two great grandchildren, Ashley Nicole and Casaundra Ellen. He loved his grandchildren and great grandchildren very much.

He leaves to mourn his passing also two sisters and two brothers. They are as follows: Stella Johnson, Indian Creek, KY, Bell Tackett, Ashland, KY, Allard Hall, Virgie, KY, and Ed Hall, Virgie, KY.



On August 31, 1928 he was married to Ilma Tackett. They had attended school together from childhood. Ilma was 16 and Wilburn was 19 when they were married. They shared life's joys and sorrows for over 56 years until death parted them.

Bro. Wilburn worked for Consolidation Coal Co., and Beth Elkhorn for a total of 45 years. He enjoyed 12 years of retired life. He was so proud of a pin he received showing he was a member of the union of 50 years.

Bro. Wilburn joined the Regular Baptist Church, May 10, 1953 and after telling an experience of grace was Baptized by Elder Mahon Burke and Elder Roy Hudson. He was a devoted and faithful soldier for the Lord for the rest of his life.

His fellow brethern began to take note of his devotion to the church. The low still voice seemed to press on their minds to ordain him as a deacon. He was ordained a deacon at the Old Elkhorn Church. Bro. Wilburn fulfilled his charge as a deacon with all sincerity. He loved the Hemphill Regular Baptist Church where his membership was at his death. He was always worrying about things that need done at the church even after he got very sick.

One great joy of his life was having his son, Jimmy walk by his side in the church for over ten years. Jimmy felt so honored to get to kneel down and wash his dad's feet and so proud to have his father's name. Bro. Jimmy's given name is Wilburn Hall, Jr.

Wilburn was a humble quiet man that did so many little things that we didn't notice until he was gone. He gave so much and ask for nothing in return. As the pains and trauma increased his faith seemed to just get stronger. Then it just seemed like that low still voice spoke again and said Wilburn, I am going to give you ease. I am going to take away all pain. I am going to let you see something you have never seen before.

Before he died he had been in a coma all day. That night he began to reach his arms toward heaven and he said 4 or 5 times, I'M IN HEAVEN, I'M IN HEAVEN. His beloved companion said, Honey did you see Jesus. He said, "Yes."

Jesus knew how much Ilma and Jimmy and the family loved Wilburn. Perhaps, that low still voice just said again, Wilbur, I'm going to give you a little more strength. You tell your family where you are. What more comforting words could there be? What better news could be received than those precious words, "I'M IN HEAVEN!"

Written by Elder Dewey and
Sister Elenor Roberts

Emmitt Hamilton

Psalms 24:1

The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof; the world, and they who dwell therein.

We do not know the mind of the Lord, but try in littleness to be a comfort to those who lose a dear one in death. Only God can ease your burden and great loss. Through God's mercies, we will try to compile an obituary of Emmitt Hamilton, youngest son of Jack and Maudie (Newsome) Hamilton. Born one of 12 children, Emmitt was born in Wyandotte, Michigan, June 27, 1965 and passed this life, April 11, 1988, making



his stay on God's footstool 22 years, 9 months, and 15 days. A brother, Sterling, preceded him in death. Left to mourn his loss is a dear mother and father, 10 brothers and sisters, Merlin Tackett, Wyandotte, MI, Raymond Hamilton, Chicago, IL, Betty Gown, Romulus, MI, Larry Hamilton, Chicago, IL, Archie Hamilton, Wyandotte, MI, Goldie Elsmore, Wyandotte, MI, Jo Ann McClain, Wyandotte, MI, Mary Lou Geftos, Wyandotte, MI, Jackie Dasho, Wyandotte, MI, and Irene Hamilton, River Rouge, MI; his girlfriend and a host of relatives and friends. Emmitt was a grandson of the late Emmitt and Goldie Hamilton. Emmitt had lived and worked in the Chicago area for the past six years and died of a heart attack there.

To Jack and Maudie, a flower in your life has been taken. When God called his name, he had to answer a call we all must face. We pray he had time to call for God's mercies. Here on earth, he was yours for a while to love, a flower in your family circle. No doubt, laughter and joy over the years were shared in your home. Emmitt is now in God's mercies, his soul in God's hands, til the day of redemption comes. We know you hope to see him again, and the memories and love will always be there. We pray the rest of the family will be closer together, a strength to mother and father, who need you in their hour of sorrow. Ask not why Emmitt had to leave at such an early age, death has no age limit, but prepare yourselves to go to a land where no death or sorrow will come. We pray God will bless all of you with His comfort and peace.

In humbleness and prayer,
Brother Ralph and Sister Leona Caudill

Nellie Greer Henderson

With many precious and loving memories, I will by the help of the Lord, attempt to write a short obituary of Nellie Greer Henderson.

She was born January 23, 1905 in West Virginia, the daughter of W. I. and Willie Ann Greer.

She leaves to mourn her loss, one daughter Catherine Craft and son-in-law Ted Craft, three grandsons, Charles and wife Janine, Bill and wife Peggy, Mike and wife Patty and 5 great grandchildren.

She loved Ted as if he was her own son and she was so proud and thankful of her family.

She was a member of the Rose of Sharon church of the Old Regular Baptist. Some years ago she repented and was baptised by the Elder Johnie Bently. She loved her church and loved to go when she was able.

Sister Nellie would always tell you that she was ready to go if it was pleasing with God to take her.

She passed away February 10, 1988 at the home of her daughter and son-in-law.

Sadly missed by her daughter, son-in-law, and family.



Narsie Hicks

By request of the family, I'll try with the help of God to write this, Trusting in Him to direct my mind what to write.

Sister Narsie was born March 18, 1898 in Floyd Co., Kentucky. She died Saturday morning March 19, 1988, which made her 90 years and one day old. She has lived in the Willard area since 1943.

She was the daughter of Edward Ned Ousley and Cynthia Stephen Ratliff Ousley.

She married Fair Hicks on October 29, 1914. They were blessed to have 15 children. One daughter and her husband preceded her in death.

Surviving children are eight boys: Orrville and Pharrow of Willard,



George of Florida, Edward of Butler, Dan of Mississippi, John of New Haven, Willard of Tiffin, and Elmer of Flat Rock. Six daughters: Darsie Saunders, Dausie Puckett of Plymouth, Bethel Puckett of Florida, Wanda Bolen of Corrothers and Bonita Ryman and Mae Adams both of Willard, 63 grandchildren, 107 great grandchildren, 7 great great grandchildren; a brother Cyphus Ousley of Floyd Co., Kentucky and a sister Zella Miller of Willard.

She joined the Old Regular Baptist Church in 1914 when she was 16 years old at Cold Springs, Kentucky. She later moved her membership to Little Rebecca Church.

It is sad once again for the Little Rebecca Church to give up one of its precious members. This is an old family that loves one another, even though we feel her heartaches, sufferings and troubles of this life have ceased, only perfect joy and peace awaits her. We're happy for her, but we'll miss her presence. We need one another so bad to get through this life.

I couldn't keep from looking at the end of the seat where she always sat. Sister Dausie looked so good sitting there.

God blessed her to live a good long life. He blessed her to be able to quilt, which she enjoyed so much, until a few days before God called her home.

Not long ago I read a poem, it touched me so that I wrote it down and kept it, to me it said so much.

Death is a time of sleeping,
For those who are gone, are in God's keeping,
There is a sunrise for each soul,
For life, not death, is God's promised goal,
So trust God's promise and doubt Him never,
For only through death can we live forever.

You family will miss her, but you'll always have the memories of her, of the things she said and did will never leave you. Don't think about it as if she'll stay in the grave always, but think of the beauty that will spring from the prison of clay, when she comes forth in the morning.

May God Bless All of You, We love you.

Sister Carlene Carty

Matilda Isaac

Born October 21, 1908 to John D. Howell and Nancy E. Wright. Died on November 18, 1987. She married Edward Isaac on April 3, 1933. He preceded her in death on February 22, 1963. Five children, three who preceded her in death. Survived by a son Shirley D. Isaac and a daughter Kathern Gardner. She is survived by a brother George Howell and three sisters Sarah Harris, Maxie Bailey, and Alka Marble. She leaves nine grandchildren and twelve great grandchildren and many friends. Matilda visited Mt. Julia Church regularly. She intended to join the Church but due to illness was unable to attend. She fell into the hands of just God, which will do right by all.



Brother Clarence Jenkins

Another bold soldier has gone home.

A long time ago Brother Jenkins asked me if I would write his obituary when the time came — Well the time is here and I will do my best with the help of our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ.

Brother Jenkins was born in Cumberland, Kentucky on March 24, 1907 to John Jenkins and Mary Creech Jenkins. That day a little bud was sent here to bloom and to give joy to Mom and Dad. On April 6, 1988 God saw fit for that flower to be in his Master's bouquet. He called Brother Jenkins name and Brother Jenkins answered "Yes Father I'm ready to come home."

In his early life Brother Jenkins saw a need for a Savior. As close as we can figure, over 50 years ago. Brother Jenkins was a very special person. We knew him for over 30 years. He was a Charter Member of the Little Memory Church. We used to travel a lot



with Brother Jenkins. He would always call and want Brother Junior to drive him to the Association. We had a lot of good trips with him. My children made the comment, "Mom, you won't have a hard time writing Brother Jenkins' Obituary." My kids have grown up under Brother Jenkins, they all have fond memories of him. Especially Brother Ronnie. When Brother Jenkins saw that he was no longer able to serve the church as assistant clerk, he asked the church to let Brother Ronnie have the job. Brother Jenkins served his church to the fullest. He loved her and cherished her. I've seen him get so happy and shout the praises of God. When he became unable to drive to church his kids or other members of the church would pick him up. There are so many good things that I could say about Brother Jenkins, but said it best with the life he lived before his family, friends, and the community where he lived.

Brother Jenkins always had something good to say about everyone. We are all going to miss him, the Church, his friends, but most of all his family that he loved so much, and his dear companion. Brother Jenkins met and married Beatrice Huff on Jan. 1, 1927. To this union were born 9 children — 4 sons preceded him in death. Those surviving to mourn his passing are Paul, Clarence Jr., Lawrence, Goldie Jenkins, and Velma Collins. He has 1 sister living, 3 brothers, and 7 sisters preceded him in death. He also has 11 grandchildren and 5 great-grandchildren.

To his family I'd like to say one thing; If you ever want to see daddy again, you will have to do like he did. Fall out with sin, get Jesus in your life and you too can live again. Brother Jenkins has moved to his new resting place under the altar of God. Waiting the redemption of the saints. His body was tired, so he laid down his cross and went home. Brother Jenkins traveled many miles to help anyone that needed help. I know it will be hard for the family to leave Brother Jenkins, when they plant his body in the ground. Just remember, he is happy now. He has worked hard and has earned his rest. Children, God is good and all that serve him will also be happy in Heaven some day. Don't let the family circle be broken. Mom will need you more now than she ever has. Remember she was with your Dad for 61 years. They stood by each other through the storms of life, through raising their family their love stayed strong. They honored their marriage vows until death do they part. Death parted them here, but they'll be united again. There is a song that says "When the storms of life are raging stand by me." God will stand by you too just like he did Brother Jenkins. Just remember, call upon the Lord with your whole heart and he will stand by you too. May God Bless all of Brother Jenkins' Family.

To all his family: You should not weep for him as one would for someone that had no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and arose again, even so, those also which sleep in Jesus, will God bring with him when He shall return to call the righteous home to everlasting peace in Glory. PRAISE GOD!

Most humbly, your sister in Christ
Sister Georgia Miller

Melvina Hall Johnson

It is with much sadness and a broken heart that I will write the obituary of my mother, Melvina H. Johnson. Mom was born December 6, 1906, to Wilburn and Tilda Fouts Hall. Mom passed away on January 18, 1988. Making her stay here on earth 81 years, 1 month and 12 days.

Mom was married to Birchfield Johnson on September 4, 1924. To this union was born 10 children, 2 who preceded her in death, Raymond and Royal. Also our precious Dad, who died January 15, 1961. She leaves 8 children, Arnold Johnson, Columbus, OH, Homer Johnson, Largo, FL, Hurly Johnson, Rochester, MI, Mrs. Virginia Cook, Warsaw, IN, Clarence Johnson, Weeksbury, KY, Mrs. Vivian Hall, Brunswick, OH, J. Douglas Johnson, Weeksbury, KY, Mrs. Betty Borowski, Oil Springs, KY, 5 Daughter-In-Laws, 3 Son-In-Laws, 16 Grandchildren, and 6 Great-Grandchildren. At the time of Mom's death she had 3 sisters, Galvesta Johnson, Della Rasnick, and Bertha Hall, and 3 brothers, Paul David, Perry and Henry Hall. Mom's sister Bertha died in June of this year. Mom also leaves behind a host of relatives and friends.

Mom and Dad joined the Old Regular Baptist Church in September of 1955 and were members of Joppa Church, in Melvin, KY. I am so glad I was able to kneel and wash my mother's feet. I feel that although I miss Mom I know she has a better home where there is no more suffering, for the children of God. No more Cancer, which took Mom and Dad from us — Our loss is "God's Gain." She ask God to take her home and I believe he sent an angel that January night.

Written by: Vivian Hall
Her daughter and a Sister-In-Hope

Coleman G. Lewis

With the help of my precious Lord, I will try to write an obituary for my Daddy. He was born in Hemtitte, Missouri on Nov. 23, 1911, and died July 8, 1988, at his home in Overland, Missouri. The Lord blessed him to live 76 years. Daddy had a lot of sickness in his life but the Lord pulled him through them until He knew that he was at peace about leaving this old world. Just two months before his death he had a very close brush with death and when he got better he told us it would have been such a peaceful way to go and he was at peace about it. A few days before he left us, he told my Mother, "When the Lord calls, don't say wait." The Lord



told my Mother, "When the Lord calls, don't say wait." The Lord had taken his fear of the sting of death away, and had shown him how peacefully he could go home to Glory.

Dad was a member of the First Baptist Church of St. John, Missouri, for the past eight years, but he had been a shining light of Jesus love to me for as long as I can remember. He was kind, loving, and so very understanding of everyone. He loved everyone and everyone who knew him loved him too. He made friends everywhere he went. His smile was like a breath of sunshine to brighten all the days of my life. I never heard my Daddy say a mean word about anyone and he always tried to keep peace flowing all around those he loved.

Dad leaves to mourn him, his wife of 57 years, Ethel B. Lewis (McCarver) in Overland, Mo., one son Coleman G. Lewis Jr. of Belleville, Ill., two daughters Mary J. Lewis of Overland, Mo. and Kathleen A. Maynard of Norwalk, Ohio. He has six grandchildren, Timothy M. Lewis, Shawn D. Wasson both of Mo. and Christopher Lewis in Ill. and three granddaughters, Lisa M. Cothran, Angela D. Maynard, and Michelle A. Maynard all of Ohio, and two great granddaughters, Katie Rose Lewis of Mo. and Rebekah L. Cothran of Ohio.

He was preceded in death by his parents John Walter and Estelle Lewis, one infant son Walter A. Lewis, his brother James F. Lewis, and one granddaughter, Christine A. Maynard.

No words can tell of the pain and sorrow I feel, but I believe that my loss is Heavens gain. When you have known so much love and joy as I have you have been greatly blessed. I thank you so much Heavenly Father for giving me such a dear and precious pearl for my earthly Father. He is in your arms of love now and will never suffer or struggle for breath again. How wonderful for you Daddy, to meet our darling Father and Jesus. To rest in their loving arms and breathe sweet Heavens air so free and easy.

I miss you so much Daddy, but one day we will meet again, and we will praise our darling Saviour together throughout eternity, where we'll never say good-bye again.

Sadly written by his daughter,
Sister Kathy Maynard

Elder George Mathews

With a very sad heart and feeling how can this be real? The death angel has passed this way and has taken a very special person, a friend, a Brother, a Father, one that I loved so very much.

George Lawson Mathews, 66, of Waverly, Ohio, passed away on July 18, 1988 at 12:25 A.M. Born October 3, 1921 to Cal and Virginia (Robinson) Mathews in Wayne County, West Virginia. Survivors include his wife, the former Romaine C. Scaggs, 10 Children (6 boys and 4 girls):

Mr. John W. Mathews of Pickerington, Ohio.

Mrs. Diana J. Stoler of Colorado Springs, Colorado.

Mrs. Erie (Shirley A.) Helmedach of Colorado Springs, Colorado.

Mr. Ishmael Ray Mathews of Painesville, Ohio.

Mr. Lowell E. Mathews of Pickerington, Ohio.

Mr. George L. Mathews Jr. of Beaver, Ohio.

Mrs. William A. (Carol A.) Wallin of Kitzingen, Germany.

Mr. Leonard Mathews of Bainbridge, Ohio.

Mr. Paul D. Mathews of Beaver, Ohio.

Mrs. Rocky (Rachel) Brown of Beaver, Ohio.

Survivors include 16 grandchildren, 5 step-grandchildren and 1 great granddaughter. Also surviving are 4 brothers and 3 sisters: Albert of Columbus, Donald of Springfield, Cal Homer of Florida, Russell of Florida, Mrs. Robert (Margariete) Rose of Milton, West Virginia, Mrs. Arnold (Thelma) Helton of Seville and Mrs. Earl (Hazel) Rigsby of Florida.

He was preceded in death by his first wife, Emma Jean Clark Mathews, 2 brothers and 1 sister.

Brother George was a strong Brother in doctrine, faith and practice. As the prophet of old put it, "A great man has fallen in Israel.", this is a great loss to the Old Regular Baptist Family, especially the Family of Love Church, all the Brothers and Sisters loved him so much. His heart, soul and mind was the Lord and also the old church that we would keep the faith and never change and hold up the blood stained banner of King Jesus.

I have heard him say so many times, "He is my King." Brother George was much more willing to give than to receive, his time, his money, a favor, his hospitality, a good deed, going to visit the sick, visiting every church that he could in our correspondence, preaching the gospel of Christ, everywhere he went, praying for sinner men and women.

He bore his persecutions of the Cross with very much patients, telling his



experience of how he has suffered over the sins he had committed, that God had heard his cries and saved his poor soul.

Now God has called him home and left so much hurt and sorrow in our hearts, God give us the strength to look beyond the veil of tears, in a land where we can rejoice with him forevermore.

To his children, I need not use the ink or the space and paper to tell you what you have to do, to see Dad again, for many years he has been telling you much better than I ever could.

He was so pleased with you Sister Carolyn and Brother Junior, I've heard him thank God so many times for you two walking with him but he was more concerned about the ones still in sin, now his prayers are ceased, his worries are over, never again will he suffer, but taste that Heavenly feast in Gloryland.

Sister Romaine, try to look on the bright side, there is a better land, you have been such a loving and devoted wife to him, he loved you very much, you can always have and cherish his memories. We all love you and we will stand by you.

The Family of Love Brothers and Sisters also the Little Rebecca members will always be there for you to lean on.

In our home your room is still there, also Brother George in our hearts and in our minds. You are very special, we love you very much. You have many friends, you have your children and your Mother. God bless her, I know her heart is broken but cheer up Mom, we will soon meet him again. Most and greatest of all, you have Jesus.

There is not enough time or books or space nor human tongue can tell, of all the good things that he done, and the life he lived so well. To sum it up won't take a book, but very little space. The most important of it all, His soul was saved by Grace.

Very sad and heart broken,
Elder Buddy Carty

IN MEMORY OF MY COMPANION

Today my heart is aching
For the loss of one I loved
I believe your safe at home
In Jesus Loving care
For many a year you traveled
Through life's joy and pain
To be a soldier of the Lord
And not for earthly gain
You brought up the children
In the way they should go
To reap their reward in Heaven
Or go down to the world below
your battle's fought, your victory's won

Your armor You've laid aside
So children, daddy would want me to tell you
To meet him on the other side
I know I'll miss your presence
While around the home I roam
I feel that I'm ready to join you
when Jesus calls me home

Your broken hearted wife
Romaine

Herbert Meade

"For this cause shall a man leave father and mother, and shall cleave to his wife: and they twain shall be of one flesh, wherefore they are no more twain, but one flesh." Herbert chose Sister Rosa (Profitt) Meade to be his loving wife, August 7, 1951. God blessed them with five children. Two daughters, Ruby June Settlemyer and Barbara Rose. Three sons, Herbert Stanley, David and Joseph William at home.

Herbert was the son of Brother William Oscar and Sister Delia (Hall) Meade of Letcher County Kentucky. Brothers are: James, Claude, and Ray. Brother Hatler Meade deceased only about five months ago. Herbert was born into this family February 4, 1930. His father, Brother William Oscar is also deceased.

They came to Cleveland, Ohio to find work so that their family could have the conveniences of life. God provided Herbert with a job at General Motors in 1952. He worked there until he had open heart surgery about nine years go. He then had to retire. Herbert and Sister Rosa spent a lot of time visiting with their parents in Kentucky during this time. They had just returned to Cleveland, bringing back Herbert's mother to see a doctor up here. God knew, what was ahead, his mother being sick he blessed her to be here. The family not knowing that Herbert would be the one to leave the next day, January 29, 1988.

Herbert had a dream in June or July of talking to someone, but he never saw in the dream who it was. He was told that he would die in 1987. He told that person, "That means I will die when I am 57 years old." Since Christmas he had talked and mentioned that dream a lot to Sister Rosa. God



Christmas he had talked and mentioned that dream a lot to Sister Rosa. God warns people in His way. He gives them time to repent and be born again. It is all left up to them. The only title to salvation is in the blood of Christ. If Herbert chose that way, he is in that shelter and will live again, in Joy and Peace.

Besides his wife and children, friends and relatives, he leaves one grandson and three granddaughters, they all loved each other very much.

Sister Rosa and Herbert enjoyed the years they spent together, even when there were heartaches and hardships to go through, that LOVE only grew stronger for each other. The children loved their dad, and home will never be the same now.

But there is never a day without death bringing sorrow to someone. Nor is there a corner safe from the tears of a mourner. Jesus reminds us that he was a man of sorrow and acquainted with griefs. God allows us to experience sickness, pain, or disability in order to increase our Spiritual service. Our weakness serves to make us more reliant upon God's strength. So Sister Rosa, when you think you can't bear it without Herbert and the hours get lonely and days are long, just remember the promises God has promised you. He will never forsake you. The good day for you is just ahead, when the Lord calls your name. May your children make preparations to live with you in Heaven, when the death angel returns for them.

The family wished to thank the Pleasant View Church for the love that has been shown here. They said, "You all have gone far out of your way to show us all your love." But isn't that what we are all supposed to do? Jesus said to serve others.

After the funeral today, February 2, 1988, Herbert will be buried in the River Road Cemetery, Indian Hollow Road in LaGrange, Ohio.

God Bless all the family. Children take time for God, he has taken time for you.

Written by the help of the Lord
Sister Marjorie Slone

Sheila Kay Miller

Matthew 5:5: *"Blessed are the meek; for they shall inherit the earth."*

It is with a heavy heart and much sadness that I try to write the obituary of my niece, Sheila Kay Miller.

Sheila was born into this life May 6, 1967 to Orville and Evelyn Miller, and departed this life March 22, 1988, making her stay here on earth 20 years, 9 months, and 22 days. She leaves to mourn her loss her parents, one sister, Laurie, all of Chicago, IL, and a host of family and friends.

Sheila attended Northside Learning Center for Exceptional Children. She was an excellent student and was looking forward to her graduation. Sheila will be missed by all that loved her.

Jesus has just added another flower to His bouquet. To her Mom, Dad and sister: Don't let that circle be broken over there. Sheila is resting under the altar of God, waiting for that bright morning.

May God bless and keep you in the palm of His hand.



Written by your unworthy Brother and
Sister-in-law, Billy and Brenda Miller

Imogene Howard Morris

I am tired and weary and have been a long time traveling in this land on my journey home. No doubt, this was the thought of this, our precious one, a wife, mother, grandmother, sister and precious friend to wit: Imogene Howard Morris.

Born on August 5, 1925, she gathered her robe around her, bid her farewells and last goodbyes to her friends and loved ones, and was peacefully led by the hand of the Good Shepard down the hill, through the valley, and across the river to her eternal home on Thursday morning, February 25, 1988.

God blessed Sis. Imogene to live upon His good earth 62 years, 6 months, and 20 days; days that she cherished, bringing love and sunshine to those she met along life's pathway.

She was born in the lovely hills of Eastern Kentucky in a little community known as Garrett in Floyd County. The daughter of the late Elder Earl and Sister Erma Reed Howard, she grew up to womanhood with five little brothers: Elder Bert Howard, Mousie, KY, (Isadore, Raymond, Dillard and Norman, all deceased;) four lovely sisters (who will always remember the happy days of childhood): Alleine Nicholes, Franklin, OH, Golda Stewart, Cleveland, OH, and Donna Brown, Dayton, OH. She was preceded in death by one sister.

On August 25, 1945, she was taken by the hand of a young man of her native county, Arthur Morris, who she has left to mourn her loss. Together they shared life's heartaches, sad times, good times, and disappointments, as well as the pleasures, joys, and days of happiness for the past 42 years. God trusted into this mother's hands two little boys; boys that brought mother much sunshine, happiness, pride and joy. They are Ronnie of Greenville, SC, and Larry of Owensboro, Ky. Her 8 grandchildren loved to visit and enjoyed the love she bestowed upon them. They are left to remember the sweet memories of grandmother.

On June 18, 1967, Sis. Imogene gave her hand to become a member of the Antioch Old Regular Baptist Church. She was baptized by the hands of the late Elder R. B. Akers and the late Elder Paul Adkins. For over 20 years, she was a light to the world, dressing modestly, adorning herself as a woman of righteousness. How we will miss the sweet voice of this mother of Israel as she lifted her voice and hands in praise to her Heavenly Father, giving him glory and honor for his many blessings.



I have heard her say so many times in praising the Lord, "Don't let him pass you by; reach out and touch him." I feel and believe with all my heart He touched her many years ago. The love she had for the church and her Saviour was felt and flowed from breast to breast. She was an asset to the Antioch Church and will be missed so much. She was a sister one enjoyed being in the company of, a light to the world, that will shine as long as we live.

Several years ago, Sis. Imogene came down with that dreaded disease cancer. She never faltered in her duties as a christian, ever trusting in the Lord. I never heard her complain; humble, patiently waiting for the Lord to come and take her home. She was given the best of care by a devoted husband and sister-in-laws, Marg and Christine, and was blessed to spend her last few days at home.

Let us all remember the happy days spent with her here and strive to live a life as she lived, ever giving God praise and honor, so some sweet day we can meet this sister again in a land where death and separation will never come and the weary will be at rest. No goodbyes nor fairwells, but one eternal day. Let us grieve not, as those that have no hope, but only say she's gone away with a Friend.

Humbly yours,
Bro. Hillard Newsome

Sister Osie (Miller) Ousley

34 Psalms verses 7-17: The Angel of the Lord encampeth around them that fear Him, and delivereth them. The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

It is with sadness and broken hearts, we will try to write an obituary of our dear Mother, Sister Osie (Miller) Ousley. She was born on December 20, 1908 and departed this life Nov. 10, 1987, making her stay on earth 78 years, 11 months and 10 days, daughter of the late Leeander & Genny Miller of Dock, Ky. She met and married George Ousley Aug. 20, 1925. To this happy union 13 children were born, four of whom preceded her in death, along with George. Mom leaves to mourn her loss 3 sons, Virgil, Willie and Carl Ousley, all of Leslie, Michigan, 6 daughters, Virginia Baird of Columbus, Ohio, Susie McKee of Jackson, Michigan, Sally Lafferty, Shirley Johnson, Barbara Howard, and Delores Ousley all of Stock-



bridge, Mi., 26 Grandchildren and 31 Great Grandchildren. Two Grandsons also preceded her in death.

Mommie found herself lost and without hope of Christ in this world, then she prayed unto the Lord & Saviour, Jesus Christ, and he heard her and pardoned her of her sins. She joined the Old Regular Baptist Church in November of 1946 and was baptized. She placed her membership in the Rebecca Church at Plymouth, Ohio. Then in August 1973, brought her membership to the Mt. Olivet Church where she served as a faithful member until God called her to that eternal home. We would like to say to the remaining children and grandchildren that have not yet made peace with the same God that Mom served so faithfully, if you ever expect to see Mom again after this life, you will have to look to Jesus, the author of our faith. Let's meet her in Heaven for when the death angel came, he carried her soul to paradise.

Written by our dear friend and brother, Elder Arvid Blevins

Arvil Owens

With the help of the Lord I will try to write the Obituary of my Daddy and Father-in-Law. He was born Feb. 7, 1911 to Morgon and Alifair Owens and was called away Dec. 5, 1987 making his stay on Earth 76 years was married to Alty Viers. In 1933 to this union was born two sons. One son preceded him in death surviving are one son Ernest Owens, four girls Imogene Clymer, Lorene Elswick and Janice Lauer all of Fremont, Ohio. Philadene Deel of Haysi, Va., five sisters Pearl Viers, Effie Compton, and Easter Compton of Vansant, Va. Vertie Deel and Nancy Deel of Maryland. Eleven grandchildren, three step grandchildren daddy suffer so much he would beg the Good Lord to come and take him home where he suffer no more I believe Daddy is resting with The Angels above.



Wrote by his daughter and daughter-in law
Philadene Deel, Floria Owens

Nola Perry

If it is the good Lord's will, I will try to write the obituary of my dear beloved grandmother, Nola Perry.

Nola Perry was born October 16, 1904 to Johnny and Sarah Vance. She left this world September 20, 1987.

Nola married Bill Perry on September 25, 1925, and unto this union was born seven boys and two girls. Left to mourn her loss are Otis Perry, Topmost, KY, Elmer Perry, Westland, MI, Homer Perry, Canton, MI, Naomia Johnson, Taylor, MI, 14 grandchildren and 12 great grandchildren. Her husband, four boys and one girl preceded her in death.

She joined the Old Regular Baptist family on May 25, 1965.

She was sick for a long time. I watched as she grew weaker and weaker. I'll always remember that Sunday when the Lord sent me to be with her for the last time. As I sat there by her bed, I held her hand. She just fell asleep in the arms of her Saviour. I feel she is in a place where there is no more sorrow and no more pain. Nobody knows how much I miss her. There is an empty place in my heart no one can replace.



Written by her granddaughter,
Deidria Brewer

Lona Pertuset

By the help of the Lord I will try to write the obituary of my precious and loving mother.

Mommy was born August 25, 1925 in Pike County, Kentucky. She was the daughter of James Sam and Bessie (Potter) Cable. She was united in marriage to Donald August Pertuset, March 3, 1951. The vows they made unto each other on this occasion of love, obedience and faithfulness were kept until mommy's departure, 36½ years. From this union they were blessed with eight children, twelve grandchildren, and one step-grandchild whom she loved very much and was loved very much by:

Doyle Blaine of Newerk, O. Doyle Jr. & Kris

Mrs. Dave (Claudia) Schackart of McDermott, O. Davey, Melissa and Michell

Donald Wayne of McDermott, O. Amanda, Bobbie, Christy & Jessica

Marvin Francis of McDermott, Ohio

David Michael of Otway, O. & Michael

Mrs. Paul (Marsha) Mathews of Beaver, O. Benjamin & Adam

Mrs. Brian (Minnie) Moore of Lucasville, O. & Brianna

Billy Dean of McDermott, Ohio



Mom made peace with our Savior November 22, 1987. At this point in her life mommy was unable to leave her home, but thanks to the loving kindness of the church members we were able to hold church at home. Even though she had not become a member until just before she died, she had always tried to live her life to honor our Lord.

Mommy laid down her cross Thursday, December 10th, 1987, at 4:50 in the morning. She slipped from this world of heartache and trouble into a world of pure delight and away from the dreadful disease of cancer that stole our mother away. When the angels came from our mother in a hospital room in Scioto Memorial Hospital (Portsmouth, Ohio), the Lord had blessed her to be in the presence of all 8 of her children and her loving and devoted husband. We all had been given the chance to bid her our final goodbyes.

God had blessed mommy to live upon this earth 62 years 3 months and 15 days.

Also left to mourn the loss of a dear daughter on earth and a sister in spirit is her mother; Bessie Cable of McDermott, Ohio. Her father preceded her in death October 1977.

She left behind one brother and three sisters. Mr. Tom Cable of

McDermott, Mrs. Elster (Altie) Elkins of Lucasville which also shared with her a spiritual experience, Mrs. Elmer (Alfa) Holt of Lucasville, and Mrs. Harold (Mary Jane) Lilly of West Carrollton, Ohio.

I don't believe mommy is suffering anymore, and we know it is up to us children whether we say farewell to mother for just a little while, or it's good-bye to our dear sweet mother forever and ever. If we don't repent and be born again we will never see our precious mommy again. So sleep on mommy! Take your rest from this world until our Savior calls you home. We that remain will always remember you, because life on this earth will never be the same without you. We love you today, we hope to meet you tomorrow.

We would like to express our deepest appreciation to the members of Little Ettie Church and Little Jewell Church for the friendship and kindness shown to her, aside from her husband and children and mainly the help of the good Lord you were what brightened her final weeks preceding her crossing of Jordan onto the arms of JESUS.

Written by her broken hearted daughter,
Marsha Mathews

Ralph Oscar Riddle

With the help of the Lord, I'll try to write the obituary of my dear husband, Ralph Oscar Riddle. Ralph was born February 11, 1940 to the late Katherine Evans Johnson and John Riddle. Also preceding him in death are three sisters; Mae Barnes, Anna Louise Jones, Olive Roebuck, and one brother, Richard Johnson.

Those loves ones left to mourn his passing include his wife Ethel Adkins Riddle, whom he married March 19, 1960. Two daughters, Mary Christina, and Amanda Malette, two sons, Kevin Mathiew, and Mark Anthony, Granddaughters, Leann Nocole and Christy Lynn, Son-in-law, Alton Swayne and Daughter-in-law Sheila Riddle.

Ralph's passing has also left a lonesome void in the lives of his sisters Myrtle Gaffin and Wilma Tolle; his father and mother-in-law Tom and Viola Adkins, six sisters-in-law, and five brothers-in-law, plus numerous nieces, nephews and cousins.



Ralph was a faithful and hard working employee of Plum Run Stone for nineteen years, and was always there when an extra hand was needed whether it be family, friend or neighbor. A back injury at work in 1985 confined his activities to doing limited chores, however Ralph still loved doing little jobs around his house to make his home more comfortable.

Ralph was a faithful and devoted husband, father and grandfather. He set forth an example of honesty, love and trust to both his family and his savior. Even though his sickness took Ralph from us, it caused him to look to the Lord and to renew his covenant with him.

Now free from pain and heartaches and at peace with his Lord, Ralph happily waits for the time when he will be joined by those of us who love him and proved true and faithful.

Written by his loving wife,
Ethel Riddle

"MAY I GO?"

May I go now,
Do you think the time is right?
May I say good-bye to pain filled
days and endless nights?
I've lived my life and done my best
An example I've tried to be
So can I take that step beyond
and set my spirit free?
I didn't want to go at first
I fought with all my might
But something seems to draw me now
to a warm and loving light.
I want to go, I really do
It's difficult to stay
But I will try as best I can
To live just one more day,
To give you time to care for me
and share your love and fears.
I know you're sad and are afraid
because I see your tears.
I'll not be far
I promise that and hope
you'll always know that my spirit
will be close to you wherever you may go.
Thank you so for loving me
You know I love you too,
That's why its hard to say good-bye
and end this life with you.
So hold me now, just one more time,

and let me hear you say
Because you care so much for me
You'll let me go today.

Al Rogers

By the help of God and Sister Sue, I will try to write the obituary of a dear Brother in the Lord, Brother Al Rogers as we all called him. He was born May 13, 1923. Passed away December 14, 1987. He was the Son of Levi and Letha Thomas Rogers.

In early life he met and married Dana Raleigh Rogers. To this union was born 5 children, three boys, Jack, Ron and Kenny. Two girls, Louise and Shirley. He was a loving husband and a good Father. At the time of his passing he leaves to mourn 5 children, 10 grandchildren, 3 daughter-in-laws and two son-in-laws. Four brothers and 4 sisters. Also a host of friends and the Little Family Church that had been his home since the 12 day of October,

1963. He dearly loved his church, also the Cedars of Lebanon Church. Brother Al loved everybody. He tried to make everybody feel welcome. To know Brother Al was to love him. He will be sadly missed by the Little Family Church and Cedars of Lebanon. Oh how we loved this dear Brother. He was a great worker in the church. I feel it won't be long till I will meet him in heaven.

The Little Family Church has lost a good Brother. Sister Dana has lost a good husband, the children have lost a great Daddy. But our loss is heavens gain. I am happy that 3 of his children are following in Daddy's footsteps. I hope the others if they haven't repented will do so and make Daddy's God their God. Children be good to Mother. She will need you more now than ever before. Sister Dana may God Bless you to answer Al's Prayers.

I could write a book about this good brother and then the half would not be told. So may God Bless this broken hearted family is my prayers.



Written by Elder Roy Caudill

Well, please don't weep as I travel on
To my mansion all shiny and bright

To meet dear friends who've gone ahead
To the land where there is no night.
But best of all, my dearest Friend,
My Jesus, is waiting for me
With a brand new robe — a new body, too.
Please smile and rejoice with me!

Nellie Sark

With mixed feelings I will try to write a few words about a very precious friend and sister in Christ, to witt: Nellie Sark.

Nellie was born in Breathett County, Ky. on Nov. 11, 1911, The daughter of Grover Cleveland and Mary Oliver. She resided in Greenup County until coming to Columbus, Ohio in 1943 where she lived at the time of her death on Dec. 12, 1987. She was preceded in death by her parents and one son, Charles Clifford, and five brothers. Left to mourn



her passing are Four children, one son, Eugene Sark of Columbus, three daughters, Helen Kosonovich, of Orient, Ohio, Barbara Huneck of Columbus, and Betty Lemoncelli of Galloway, Ohio, five grandchildren, six great grandchildren, two sisters, Ethel Osborne of New Albany, and Stella Stanley of Columbus, many nieces and nephews and many friends who loved her dearly.

I remember Nellie since I was a very young girl and she was always so kind and good to everyone. She stayed with Sister Ethel a lot and when we came to visit our brother and sister she seemed like a sister, too.

Nellie became very ill and suffered so much, being confined and unable to attend the Little Angel Church that she loved so much. About a month ago, she told Brother Forest that everything was right between her and God and she didn't have anything to worry about.

She told of a dream or a vision about a month or so ago. She was climbing a long flight of stairs along with her baby, Charles (who had died at about four years old) and Brother Hiram Adkins. Jesus was at the top of the stairs. Jesus took the baby's hand, opened the door and told the baby to come in and told her and Brother Hiram that they couldn't come in yet.

She wanted to get out of her suffering and prayed for the Lord to take her home and about 6:30 in the morning of Dec. 12, 1987, Jesus dispatched an angel and opened the door at the top of the stairs and said "Go get my Child. She has waited long enough." And we believe that He took her by the hand and led her into a beautiful country where there will be no more

cancer, pain, suffering or dying.

I am sure if Nellie could speak she would say:

Look what I've traded for a mansion;
Oh, look what I've left there behind.
Oh, look what was waiting to greet me,
And led me to this sweet Paradise.
I have left behind all my sorrows,
I have left behind all my cares;
I have traded them all for a mansion;
I hope you will all meet me there.

We are sad because we miss her but glad she has gained a bright crown and a mansion on the other side of Jordan.

Written by Sister Dorothy, who loved her dearly

Clarence "Mack" Sawyers

With a sad and broken heart I will try, with the help of the Lord, to write an obituary of my beloved husband, Clarence "Mack" Sawyers. He was born to Clarence and Essie Sawyers, December 12, 1926, in Floyd County, Kentucky. He departed this life May 14, 1988. He became sick in May of 1984.

On June 21, 1947 he was married to Ora Gibson, and to this union one son, Shawn Mack, was born. He has one grandson, Shane Mack. He was loved by those who knew him. He always loved to help other people.

Although he was never able to be baptised, he told me and some of the brothers the Lord had forgiven him and he was alright. I feel his name is written in the Lambs Book of Life.

For the last ten months he was very sick and was in the hospital most of that time. He bore his sickness with much patience.

He leaves behind a great host of relatives and friends who loved him very much. Oh, how we will miss him. Mack, how lonesome it is here without you. I know you are much better now, and will suffer no more.



Written by his broken-hearted wife,
Ora Sawyers

Hazel Edith Simones

February 8, 1932 — December 21, 1987

With tearful eyes and a mournful heart, I sat down to write our mothers obituary. Hazel Edith Simones, born February 8, 1932 in Flatwoods, KY, was the 3rd of 10 children born to James and Edna Adkins. On December 21, 1987 at 6:15 A.M. she drew her last breath from this earth and walked home with her heavenly father, making her stay on this earth 55 years, 10 months



and 13 days. Her mother, father, and 2 brothers, James Calvin and Charles Finice, precede her in death. Left to mourn her are 5 sisters, Helen Justice of Marion, Ohio; Nora Salmons, Gladus Coleman, Thelma Adkins and Edna Adkins all of the Wheelersburg area, 2 brothers, Howard Adkins of Wheelersburg, Ohio and Raymond Adkins of Pikeville, KY, 4 children, William Sexton, Jr., of Nevada, Ohio; James Sexton and Edna Smith both of Caledonia, Ohio; and Anita Sexton of Marion, Ohio, 5 cherished grandchildren, Billy, Jason, Sarah, Daniel and Araby Haze. In the fall of 1985, feeling that the Lord had forgiven her of her worldly sins, our mother joined the family of love Church of the Old Regular Baptist in Wyandott, Ohio. Through all of our mothers pain and suffering she never complained or spoke unkindly words of anyone. Our mother left us many things, one begin wisdom passed down from her mother, Edna Adkins, only to say if you cannot find kind words in your heart to speak of others, please children don't say anything at all. Our mothers most valued possession in the world was the love of her grandchildren, her brother and sisters, and her children. Saying many times in her life that she didn't want anything to come between her family. She truly had a family of love.

Angus Slone

In love of my beloved brother, I endeavor to present unto you this obituary.

Angus Slone were born on September 2, 1921, at Pippa Passes, Ky., in Knott County. He was the son of the late Ruthie Ann Reynolds Slone and Isom Slone. In 1940, Angus was united in marriage to Macel Slone, the daughter of Melissa Honeycutt Slone and Perry Slone of Garner, Ky. To this union were born two children.

Angus was preceeded in death by his mother, father, two sisters and eight brothers. He is survived by his wife, Macel Slone of Marion, Ohio, one daughter, Lora Jean Casebolt and



son-in-law James E. Casebolt of Marion, Ohio, one son, Edward L. Slone and daughter-in-law Carolyn Slone of Delaware, Ohio, three grand-children, Brian and Deanna Slone and Melissa Casebolt, and five sisters, Elizabeth Maggard of Hernando, Florida, Hazel Sparkman of Leburn, Ky., Beatrice Hall of Dayton, Ohio, Annette Combs of Paintsville, Ky., Carrie Anderson of Lexington, Ky., and many nieces, nephews, and a host of dear friends.

Angus, being a child of loving and devoted Christian parents, was taught the love of God in the Old Regular Baptist Church. In 1974, he made his preparations to meet God. Angus was a member of the Family of Love Old Regular Baptist Church in Wyandot, Ohio, near his home in Marion, Ohio. He was blessed in his work for his Lord through ministry. His greatest love was preaching and sharing what God had done for him and what his God could do for all who love Him.

Angus was a humble and loving person to all that knew him. He was always pleased and willing to help others in time of need. Being afflicted with heart disease and diabetes, he suffered much pain. All through his sickness, he was greatly loved and cared for by his loving and devoted wife, family and brothers and sisters of his church. When he was unable to attend church, he enjoyed many blessings with his church family in his home.

As the end approached, Angus spoke to his family and friends. His last testimony was his love of God and that he was ready to die.

To his wife, children, grandchildren, sisters, nieces, nephews, and friends, Angus would not want you to be heartbroken and sad, but to seek the Lord and prepare for a family reunion with him in his heavenly home.

May God's blessing be with you all.

Written by Annette Combs and family

Grace O. Slone

It is with a very sad heart that we will try to write the obituary of our beloved mother, Grace O. Slone. She was born April 7, 1913 to the late John and Helen Owens and departed this life February 5, 1988 making her stay on earth 74 years 9 months and 29 days.

She was united in marriage to the late Elmo Slone on September 17, 1939. Unto this union was born 3 children, Phyllis Manuel of Shiloh, Ohio, Luther L. Slone of Shiloh, Ohio, and Judy Thornsberry of Shelby, Ohio. She also leaves to mourn her loss 1 sister, Ethel Caudill, Garrett, Ky., 1 brother, Edward Owens, Garner, Ky., four grandchildren and a host of nieces, nephews and friends. Preceding her in death are her husband, mother, father, 5 brothers, 7 sisters and 1 grandchild.



Mom joined the Ball's Fork Old Regular Baptist Church and was baptized in July 1950. She loved the church very much and attended and labored for the church as long as she was able. She loved her family and worked hard to raise them. She was a great light to her children and to all those who knew her. She told us of how she dreamed that she was walking on a straight and narrow path where there was just enough room to put one foot in front of the other; but she was having no trouble staying on it. Mom's life certainly proved that she surely walked that path.

Mom was sick for the past eleven years. We cared and patiently waited upon her in our homes as long as it was possible. She lived most of her life at Soft Shell, Ky., but for the past 19 years had made her home with her children in Ohio. For the past 3 years, Mom was not able to talk with us but seemed to enjoy hearing the songs of Zion being sung. We do feel she'll be singing a new song in that Great Morning.

She has always said that she wanted her suffering here on earth. Surely here suffering was done here on earth and now it has ended and she is at rest forevermore.

Let's try not to mourn over Mom, as she has told us many times, when I die please be too happy to cry over me. Just think of how wonderful it will be when I can leave this world of trouble and sorrow and enter into a world of peace and joy where no sorrow can ever come.

We can all live with Mom and Dad again and go where they are, if we get acquainted with that Man called Jesus, the one that Mom and Dad served here on earth.

Written by her Children

Elder Burley B. Stevens

Precious in the sight of The Lord is the death of His Saints. Psalms 116:1.

With much sadness and a feeling of great loss, I attempt to write about this dear departed saint, to wit: Elder Burley B. Stevens.

He was borne Oct. 17, 1898 in Carter Co., Ky., a son of the late Billy and Nancy Gilbert Stevens, and was called to his eternal home on Oct. 31, 1986 about 5 P.M.

He was united in marriage to Sarah Elizabeth Maddox and to his happy union was borne three sons, Clifford L., Willard D., and Burley B. Jr. all of Ashland, Ky.

His wife Sarah passed on in 1966 and he married Chloe Bessie Jude in 1970, who also preceded him in death in 1983. He leaves his three sons, twelve grandchildren, six great grandchildren, one brother, Arthur Stevens of Columbus, Ohio and a great host of relatives and friends who will surely miss him.

Bro. Burl joined the Macadonia Church at Grahns, Ky, sixty-two years ago and served as pastor of that church for fifty-two years.

Bro. Burl was a faithful soldier of the cross for, Lo, these many years. No doubt, he suffered many heartaches because of the persecution of the old church but always endured hardness as a good soldier for Jesus.

I sat by him nearly all day last Friday and watched as he slowly slipped down the bank to the river. I left for a few minutes and while I was gone Bro. Burl reached the shore and about 5 P.M., I can see by an eye of faith as he stuck his sword in the sands to do battle no more, and I hear Jesus say: Well done, thou good and faithful servant. You Have been faithful to the end. You have fought a good fight, You have kept the faith. Enter now into the joys of the Lord. Now, Bro. Burl surely knows what the writer meant when he Wrote the following words:

Eye hath not seen nor ear hath not heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the good things that God has prepared for them that love and serve Him. 1 Cor. 2:9.



So often I have heard him use this beautiful quotation, found in the fourth chapter of Proverbs:

But the path of the just is as the shining light that shines more and more unto the perfect day.

To Bro. Burl's children and grandchildren, I feel that Heaven will mean more to you now that your father and our beloved brother has entered there. This wonderful victory over death is available to every one of us. The Bible says, Therefore, being justified by faith we have peace with God through our Lord, Jesus Christ. Trusting Him we can, with this departed loved one who has gone on before us, say with Job: For I know that my Redeemer liveth and that He shall stand at the latter day upon the earth. Though, after my skinworms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God.

If you have not already made things right with the Lord, Please, do so while you still have the light with you. Bro. Burl was a good soldier and he laid his armor by last Friday and went on to be with God.

The most joyful thing I can say about Bro. Burl:

He's Only gone away with a Friend.

Brother Baxter Osborne

Clarence E. Tackett, Sr.

With the help of our Lord we will try to write the obituary of Brother Clarence.

He was born March 30, 1928 in Weeksbury, Kentucky. He departed this life September 23, 1987. Making his stay here on earth 59 yrs., 5 mos., and 23 days.

He was the son of Sol and Sister Annie (Osborne) Tackett. He married Sister Clara May Dupie on October 21, 1946. Unto this union was born Marlene (Edward) McCauley, Rosalie (Charles) Bradley, Clarence E., Jr. (Kay), Mary Anna (Carl) Langlois, Nancy and Gloria. He had 13 grandchildren, 1 great grandchild and 4 step-grandchildren.

He was the brother of James (Leona), Catherine (Conley) Calhoun, Sol, Jr. (Joyce), Bertha (Bud) Calhoun, Earl (Shirley), Margie (Raymond) Burke, Robert (Betty), Clara Mae (Lester) Weishuhn, and Mary (Don) Navarre. Also, the uncle to a large number of nieces and nephews. He was preceded in death by his parents, four brothers,



2 grandchildren, 1 daughter-in-law, 5 nephews, and 1 niece.

Brother Clarence gave his hand in a meeting in his home on December 25, 1963. He was baptized on January 12, 1964. He was a member in long-standing at Morning Star Church. He served God as a fund-raiser for the church, also all he had to do was to hear that someone was sick or in the hospital and he would be there. I had a Sister mention to me that once she was in the hospital and he was there 51 out of 52 days.

He was a light to everyone he came in contact with. He was a great help to the families and friends of ones who passed on, being the first one at the church and even traveling with the families many miles. We're sure that a lot more could be said by all that knew him. Hopefully, this will be pleasing with all.

Brother Clarence's heart was overjoyed on September 20, 1986 when his wife joined the church and was baptized. He was ordained as a Deacon on the third weekend in March, 1987. This was the sweetest of ordinations. I believe this was due to his fulfillment long before his ordination.

Brother Clarence was a special flower to God, whom decided he had suffered long enough and finally said come home and be the center of my bouquet.

He will be missed by all that knew him. This was definitely the world's loss — especially those who never met him. But, I am sure that Brother Clarence would say to all, "Please, before it's too late, meet the Lord, let Him into your heart and go to Church."

Written by: His Loving Wife, Sister Clara May Tackett
His Daughter, Marlene McCauley
His Nephew, Brother Darrel Calhoun

Willis Taylor

With a sadden heart and the help of the Lord, I'll try to write an obituary of our beloved father who we had with us for 70 years, 6 months and 3 days. Dad was born May 20, 1917 to Rhoda and Ambrose J. Taylor.

Dad grew up in Mallie, Kentucky where he met and married our mother Velma Reynolds. To this union was born 4 children. One daughter: Evelyn Robbins of Beavercreek, Ohio. Three sons: James Marvin of Dayton, Ohio; Charles of Fairborn, Ohio; Rudolph of Hillsboro, Ohio. Our mother and brother James Marvin preceded dad in death. Dad was one of 8 children, 4 sisters: Clovia Campbell of Dayton, Ohio;



Lona Madden and Mercedes Slone of Hindman, Kentucky; Eva Slone (deceased). Three brothers (all deceased): Everett, Lawrance, Amos all of Hindman, Kentucky or the surrounding areas. There are 15 grandchildren, 11 great-grandchildren and a host of friends and relatives.

God spoke to dad and revealed that he didn't have long to live. So with priorities in order, he joined the church on Sept. 6, 1987 and was baptized the same day. His illness was sudden and only through God's gentle mercies, that dad was spared a long painful illness. God granted dad a small amount of time with his memory functioning alright, so he had one last chance to go to church. Within 2 weeks he was bedfast and in the last days he told of speaking with the Lord and that the Lord had gone to prepare a place for him. It was evident that dad was seeing and hearing heavenly things beyond our grasp. There is an empty space in our lives, but he's heavenly gain. I'm trusting in the Lord to guide all of us to that heavenly home.

Written by Evelyn A. Robbins
His beloved daughter

Clemontine (Tuttle) Thornsberry

A Summer evening on June 22nd, 1988 Sister Clemontine(Tee) went away with a friend. God seen that Sis. Tee had borne so many living testimonies, He wanted no dying testimony of her life. To her loved ones, that tragic auto accident that occurred that evening, junction 18 and 301, was such a terrible thing to happen, to someone as lovely and dear as she was. But it comforts us all, when we stop to think how Jesus died. Many Saints death-beds have been pulpits. Being the first born to the late Henry Tuttle and Sis. Lillian Thornsberry Tuttle of Topmost, Kentucky, she was only 55 years old on May 7, 1988.

There is no limit as to **whom**, nor **when** nor **where**, nor **how**. One moment you cannot stir a finger, in an instant you are clothed with **POWER**. The brow may be aching, it shall wear a crown within the next few tickings of the clock. For the "believer" **DEATH CURES**, it is the best medicine, not only almost well, but healed forever and ever. Death to the saints is not destruction—it is not even loss, it is precious in God's sight. Call this not gain? For Believers, it is not loss to die, it is a gain, a lasting, a perpetual,



an illimitable gain.

Sister Tee didn't die an untimely death, it matters not what age to God. He even gathers children while they are like flowers in the bud. There is no limit to how. Sis. Tee was alive and active, preparing for a Family Re-union, hardly did she know, her Home-going was so near. In a moment, there were no fears, no shiverings on the brink, shutting her eyes to the scenes here below and opening them to the scenes above. Is there anything in that, to pray against? Such a death is "precious" in God's sight, let it be whatever position it is.

Three more years of teaching, she would have retired, she touched so many lives not only in Ohio, but also in Kentucky. She graduated from Alice Lloyd College in Ky. and of Morehead State College in Morehead, Ky. Employed as a teacher for Keystone District Schools, she taught fourth grade in Penfield Elementary School, where she also lived, for 23 years. She had lived in Ohio for 25 years. She was killed 400 feet from her home, from injuries received in the auto accident.

Sis. Tee is survived by her husband, Deacon Ezra Thornsberry, to whom she was married 33 years. Two sons, Ricky of Garden City, Mi., Randy of Elyria, Oh., daughters, Mrs. Charlie (Vicki) Stamper of Wellington, Oh., and Mrs. Tim (Sandi) Hall of Vacaville, Calif. Seven grandchildren. Brothers: Hager Tuttle of Canton, Mich., Harold Tuttle of Topmost, Ky. Elder Hagis Tuttle of Elyria, Ohio, and five sisters: Mrs. Martin (Clovie) Calhoun of Topmost, Ky., Mrs. Lonnie (Hester) Gregory of Morehead, Ky., Mrs. Jim (Alfa Jean) Jacobs of Pippapasses, Ky., Mrs. Bill (Selinda) Hamn of Paintsville, Ky., and Mrs. Mike (Sharon) Walter of Morehead, Ky., and her dear old sainted mother, Sis. Lilly Tuttle of Topmost, Ky. Her dad died in 1960 and a brother in 1937.

She trusted in Jesus, her confidence lie in the crucified one alone. Christ the sufferer, Christ the substitute. On April 6, 1975, a precious vessel long at sea brought into harbour, at the Pleasant View Church, Litchfield, Ohio, she was baptized by Elders Alex Collier and David Slone. She shouted praises, to her Lord, thanking Him for her salvation, for the freedom from sin. She thanked Him for being a member of his body, His bride, His spouse, married unto Him, washed in His precious eternal blood. All will remember Sis. Tee, to those girls she taught how to quilt, to the students she taught, to those she attended college, to those she made wedding dresses and many many more memories. She was very modest, stable, devoted wife and mother, dedicated (God HONORS FAITHFULNESS) Christian lady. God loved her more, King Jesus looked upon her death as the last struggle of this life. She was to me a very dear, close friend, Sister in Christ, a co-worker as a deaconess for the last eight years she served the church. My loss is Heaven's gain!

She was concerned about her two sons and daughter who didn't know God as their personal Savior, among her favorite songs was, "Jesus Thou Art a Sinner's Friend". She prayed they would be washed in Jesus' blood, repent and be born again, "THAT" was her greatest desire. It is up to you, to meet Mother again.

She would want each of you, to go on, fill each waking hour, reach out your hand to cheer, to comfort, and to not grieve, but would want you to

ease another's heartache and try to forget your own. Jesus was moved with compassion for others. Matthew 14:14. Even through grieving, He healed the sick. Life may seem empty and its purpose gone, don't give up. Hope lies hidden in the Master's example. Do something to lift the burdens of others, that's how Jesus handled sorrow. Sis. Tee's battle is fought and victory is own! Let us not malign the grave on the Tuttle Cemetery, Topmost, Ky., which holds Sis. Tee's body. It is an inn, a halting place upon the road to resurrection. The body has to be sown first, death is only a passage into a higher and nobler existence. Shall glitter in the royal crown, when the Lord makes up His jewels.

Her oldest daughter Vicki, has tried to put in words — the love that's in her heart, in the beautiful poem that follows. God Bless each and all of you.

A Sister in Christ,
Marjorie Slone

GOD'S VERY BEST

She was as beautiful as a rose;
As patient as a Saint.
As pure as a dove of white;
Her love had no restraints.

With a voice like that of a sparrow;
She sang praises to her Lord,
Preparing for a better HOME,
And peace forever more.

Sweet was the smile upon her lips,
There to brighten every day.
And light each and every heart,
She would meet along her way.

The angels were sent from above,
And they laid my MOM to rest.
And there is a comfort in knowing,
GOD TOOK HOME HIS VERY BEST.

Loved ones now are left behind,
Forever, we will grieve.
But, thankful for a most "precious gift"
A GRAND LADY SHE WAS INDEED!!

Written by Vicky L. Stamper

Herbert Thornsbery

I will try with God's grace, to write the obituary of my husband. Herbert Thornsbery was born May 31, 1923, Raven, Kentucky. He departed this earthly life October 6, 1987. He was the son of the late N. V. and Minnie (Combs) Thornsbery.

He has two daughters, Tamara Nickles, Kendallville, Indiana; Beatina Rice, Randolph, Ohio; and two sons Larry, Streetsboro, Ohio; and Shane at home. He also has two fine son-in-laws, Darrel Nickles and Thomas Rice.

He has six little grandbabies who he dearly loved and they in turn loved him.

One sister Hazel Maynard, one brother John Thornsbery, both of LaGrange, Ohio.

Two sisters preceded him in death.

Herbert was a quiet man, never had much to say. He was a gentle man, and took pride in the fact that he never whipped one of our children in their lives. He was born and raised in the mountains of eastern Kentucky. Although he had lived in Ohio nearly thirty-four years, the love for the mountains never left him.

He loved the Old Baptist Church preaching and singing. He loved his dear Brothers and Sisters in the Lord. About a year before he gave his hand to be baptised, I noticed a change in him. He became restless and would roll and toss on his bed at night, but the night after he was baptised, he slept like a baby.

He was a member of Pleasant View Old Regular Baptist Church; being baptised on November 2, 1986, by Elder Alex Collier and Elder Tennis Sturgill.

About a month before God called him home, he became so humble and would cry easily. I believe he knew he was going to leave us. He quoted the scripture, "For as by one man's disobedience many were made sinners, so by the obedience of one many shall be made righteous."

I thank my Lord that he gave us thirty years together. We would talk on the scripture and he liked for me to sing the old songs of Zion for him. We promised to meet in heaven, there to spend eternity, where no chest pain can make him cry out.

He was blessed to see his oldest daughter serving God. Children you seen Daddy's life; the courage he had as he lay sick, the peace and grace that came to him from his Lord. He cannot return to you, but you can go to him, by believing on the Lord for the pardon of your sins.

I was blessed to kneel beside him in the last few moments of his life here



on earth. I held his hand and told him I loved him, and the great God of heaven was in our midst, and my beloved went peacefully to sleep in His arms.

I looked at you sleeping so peaceful there
Resting from the cares of this life
Sleeping so sweetly in Jesus' arms
Until he bids you rise again.

You was tired of the struggle
And of this earthly life
And I seen you slipping away
I wanted to hold you, and not let you go
But Jesus must have His way.

There is a time appointed
We will all arise from the grave
We will answer the call on that morning
And awake from the sleeping clay.

Then I will meet you again my darling
In a land where there is no pain
We will walk hand in hand through that city
And never be separated again.

Humbly written by his wife and
sister in Christ,
Violet (Maynard) Thornsberry

Joe Thornsberry

I will try with the help of the Lord to write the obituary of my Dad, Joe Thornsberry.

He was born May 25, 1913, son of the late Clay and Ellen (Mullins) Thornsberry. He passed away July 12, 1988. Making his stay here on earth 75 years, 1 month, and 15 days. He met and married Martha Tuttle (known to everyone as Patsy) on December 20, 1933. And to this union was born 6 children. Mavis Tackett of Plymouth, Oh., Mable Shephard of Greenwich, Oh., Daniel of Plymouth, Oh., Howard of Wakeman, Oh., Alvin of Westland, Mich., and Mander Lee of Romulas, Mich.

Mom preceded him in death on Oct. 2,



1956, along with two grandchildren. Leaving 6 children, 27 grandchildren, and 17 great-grandchildren to mourn his loss. Dad was a firm believer in the Old Regular Baptist Church. He went as long as he was able to go. He told me many years ago that he had a better home to go to. I feel with all my heart that he was not only my father, but a brother in the Lord and a great friend.

When I was a small boy I would follow him wherever he went. Now the Lord has taken him across the river to rest awhile. I will follow him across the river and then we shall go home together to be with our loved ones in the morning.

To my brothers and sisters, if you want to go home with us, you must fall out with sin and turn your life over to the Lord. And get on that glory bound train and go home with us.

To my two sisters who stood by Dad. Do not cry over him. Just turn to the Lord and thank him for not letting him suffer any longer. To my brothers, whom he loved very much, please fall out with sin and go home with us where we can rejoice together with the Lord forever.

I know we will all miss him. But we will no longer have to see him suffer. The Lord told him he had suffered enough and it was time to come home. He is not dead. He is just resting for awhile. He will get up in the morning. Rejoicing forever.

Written by his broken hearted son
Daniel Thornsberry

He's gone from this earth,
but he remains in our hearts.
His suffering is over,
but now our heartache starts.

We search for a way,
to ease our pain.
Struggling thru each day,
remembering him again & again.

When the pain finally eases,
our memories will remain strong.
For a man we all cherished,
and loved his whole life long.

Written by his loving granddaughter
Linda Reno

Mauda Thornsberry

I will attempt to write the obituary of my beloved grandmother. Born December 1, 1921 and died May 7, 1987. This made her stay on earth 65 years. She had 2 sons and 5 daughters, all of Ohio. Known as "Mamaw" to us, she had 23 grandchildren and 12 great-grandchildren. She will be remembered as having warm thoughts and wise advice for us.



She loved her family and her church, which was the Little Rebecca of Plymouth, Ohio. Mom and Mamaw, although we miss you, we know you have gone home with a friend, and some day we will see you again on that glorious reunion day.

Written by Andrea Oney — granddaughter
Assisted by Joyce and Coley Wicker
daughter and son-in-law

Abel Tuttle

Abel Tuttle was born June 24, 1907 at Kite, KY. He passed away September 6, 1987. He was 80 years, 2 months and 15 days old. He was the son of Bill and Rebecca Tuttle. He was married to Rosie Thornsberry on August 22, 1927 and to this union was born eight children Faris, Arthur, Gladys, Talt, Chester, Dennie, Olby and Willard whom all are still living. He had 21 grandchildren and 31 great-grandchildren.

He joined the Old Regular Baptist Church the first Saturday of September 1960 at Providence Church at Topmost, KY. He later moved his letter to Little Rebecca Church and here it remained until his death. He always filled his seat as long as he could. Dad leaves to mourn a host of friends and relatives. He always said he had no choice, but



brother Buddy Carty was one of his family though he loved everyone.

After Mom's death he met and married sister Bureda Greathouse. They were happy until his death. Many of times, he told us that God had blessed him with 80 years and two good companions.

He was a good, humble father and husband. Many of times, we followed him up a hollow in Kentucky hearing him pray when we were just little boys. There are so many words we could say but the life he lived preached his own funeral. He will be sadly missed by all who knew him.

Written by Faris and Arthur Tuttle

"Brother Abel" . . . Just the sound of his name speaks his life for those who knew him. There will never be another name to fill its place in my heart the way "Brother Abel" did. We could talk about the Lord for hours and still be eager to talk more than time would permit. Those times are more precious to me than silver and gold!

I believe God in Heaven was pleased with Mom's marriage to brother Abel because the ceremony was so beautiful, just as their love for one another. You looked so sweet together. Mom, the Lord will bless you for being so kind, caring, and loving to brother Abel, especially during his last days. You won't have to measure his liquids out in a cup anymore, God will give him a full measure! You won't have to check his oxygen lines anymore, God's line is always open. You won't have to help him in his seat anymore, God has a resting place. The same God you and brother Abel prayed to all those years, to help raise your families, is your only companion now. But he's the greatest one of all!

When I come to visit you now I'll look at brother Abel's place and it'll be empty. He won't be on his porch swinging in his swing. I hate for you to bear the pain but God knows all about it. He's your shelter in a storm. I'm glad I got to share the most precious thing in the world with you and brother Abel because I feel we've got under that shelter together.

Brother Abel was my step-father by law but by the love of God he is my brother eternally (which is forever and ever). He leaves five step-daughters and ten step-sons. Even the little step-grandchildren who got to know him called him pap-paw. So you see, it was hard to share him with so many of us, but we made a way. To all his children who haven't made peace with God: He can't come to you, but you can go to Him. His worries and prayers have ceased, Jesus made the way and brother Abel followed. He's got a crown layed up, I can almost see it on his head. In Heaven I won't be looking for my dad or brother Abel, although I loved them dearly. I want to see the one who held out his arms and died for me. The one who bears the sweetest name ever spoken, Jesus.

Written with Prayer by Sister Gert Elliott

Hester Watts

I will try by the help of God to write a short obituary of a loving and caring mother, Hester Watts. Mom was born February 8, 1905 to the late Jonathan and Dora Combs. She passed from this life on January 4, 1988, making her stay on earth 82 years, ten months and twenty-six days.

Early in life Mom met and married Jerome Watts (who preceded her in death). To this union were born six children, who survive; five sons: John H. Watts of Dayton, Ohio, Jerome Watts Jr. of Battle Creek, Michigan, Chester D. Watts of Pippa Passes, Ky., James D. Watts of Crab Orchard, Ky., Lee Roy Watts of Garner, Ky.; and one daughter,



Beulah (Watts) Sturgill of Hindman, Ky. Also surviving are one brother, Chester Combs of Port Richey, Fla., and four sisters: Madge Allen and Lee Ester Ramey of Mousie, Ky., Lula Shaw of Johnson City, Tenn., Nancy Moore of Lackey, Ky. She also leaves nineteen grandchildren, twenty great-grandchildren and a host of friends and neighbors to mourn her passing.

Mom joined the Old Regular Baptist Church and she and Dad were both baptized into the New Home Church on the fourth weekend in May, 1950. She was a faithful member and attended church when she was able and could get there.

In her later years she had much sickness and pain, which she bore with great stature and much patience. Mom always had a sweet smile and kind word for everyone she met. She was much loved by everyone who knew her. She never spoke ill of anyone.

So children and grandchildren, I say to you: Mom has gone to her reward, which she has so often prayed for. She can not come back to us, but if you want to see her again, turn to the Lord as Mom did many years ago.

Written by a broken-hearted and
lonely son, Jerome Watts, Jr.

Frank Wicker

Frank Wicker was born April 24, 1932 and passed away May 5, 1988.

He was the son of Bee and Magdalena Eichinger Wicker, both preceded him in death. He is survived by two brothers, Donald Wicker, Paul Wicker and two sisters, Beatrice Shahan and Jean Hess.

In October 1953 Frank married Minnie P. Yates and to this union was born 5 children, Sandra Wicker and Dennis Wicker preceded him in death. Rick Wicker, Kenneth Wicker, and Lena Huelsenbeck remain to mourn his loss.

The following is a letter written by his daughter:

To the members of the Little Flossie Old Regular Baptist Church and all others who came to share in our grief, in the loss of my father, Frank Wicker:

As I write this letter in deep sorrow, I hope that the gratitude I wish to extend to all of you somehow will show through.

First of all let me tell you that I am so very thankful that my Mom and Dad were blessed to bring us children up in the Old Regular Baptist Church. It has left me with something I will take to my own grave. And I know that there is no place else in this world that I can go, to feel all the love and sincerity that I feel each and every time I walk through those doors.

I want to thank each and everyone of you who so freely gave of your time to comfort us during our loss, and who I know will be there when we need comfort in the lonely days ahead.

I believe with all my heart that my Dad had a purpose in mind when we requested to be brought to the Old Regular Baptist Church upon his death. I believe that he knew that there would be many who would come that never would have under normal circumstances. I believe he thought that they may see or hear something that might start a little spark in their heart. And as my dear mother has told me many times, one tiny spark can lead to a giant flame.

And so although I feel a tremendous loss, I am at the same time thankful that my Dad looked ahead and saw a purpose even in his death.

These words I say to you can never express the extent of my thanks; but I am so very grateful to all of you.



Lena Huelsenbeck, Daughter

Woodrow Wicker

By the request of the family, and with the help of the Lord, I will attempt to write an obituary in loving memory of Bro. Woodrow Wicker. I feel very honored by this request and I can feel his presence as I humble myself to write these few words. Bro. Woodrow Wicker was born Jan. 1, 1911 in Knott Co. Kentucky to Robert and Della Frazure Wicker. On June 30, 1939 in Dickenson County, Virginia, he married Mary Ellen Tiller, who died Aug. 2, 1986 in Marion, Ohio. Also preceding him in death was a son Davery, a daughter, Wanda and two sisters. Bro. Woodrow was a resident of Marion, Ohio for 31 years. He worked at Fraziers Plastic Film Company for 17 years and before coming to Marion he worked in the coal mines of Virginia. He was a hard working man and tried his very best to make a living for his family while also trying to teach them right from wrong.



He was baptised on Nov. 20, 1977 and joined THE OLD REGULAR BAPTIST CHURCH with his wife, Mary. Their membership was at The Family of Love in Wyandot, Ohio. He loved his church but loving the Lord more. He left this world and all that it holds to go and be with his Lord and Savior on May 6, 1988, making his stay here on earth 77 years 4 mos. and 5 days. He was sick a long time, but he never felt the fear of death nor that he had come to the end of his days. He knew that his life had made a difference to others. He had an impact on many people, helping them in many ways. I visited him many times and held prayer with him.

He always had a smile and a friendly handshake. He always spoke good of others and fairness and concern for others was his way of life. In his dying hour his concern was for his children and grandchildren, his many friends and his great-grandchildren. Left to mourn his leaving are two sons, Avery and Arnold Wicker, a daughter, Loretta Wicker Randles, three sisters Alma Phillips, Dolly Patton and Vada Patrick, ten grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren.

Bro. Woodrow will be missed by his family and friends, but to all that loved and miss him so much remember one thing, he's Only Gone A Way With A Friend, and is resting under the altar of God.

With my Heavenly Father's help I'd like to write some of my sweet and most precious memories down of the Dearest man I know of — My Dad. And now that I think back over time, he sure helped make a lot of them.

My earliest one, is of him coming home black with coal dirt, and sometimes his pant legs would be wet and bloody from laying on his knees shoveling coal. But he would still hold his dinner bucket up high for me to jump for. When I could never reach it he'd swing me up on his shoulders and carry me the rest of the way home, then say share with your brothers girl. Maybe it would only be a biscuit with jelly, but somehow it always tasted good. It was better than any other treat I'd ever had.

Then Christmas time came. Oh how daddy worked extra hours to make that a time you wouldn't forget. He would bake us special corn bread with walnuts we'd cracked out in it. He'd bake this in the ashes of our fireplace, and also there'd be potatoes, corn, nuts, and he'd make spice cakes in there. They looked like big round pancakes. Well worth waiting on because we only got these at Christmas time. Then there would be Christmas Eve, Daddy and I would head for the hillside to find a tree that mother would be proud of. Seems like she always thought the one we'd brought was the prettiest and the nicest one yet. As the boys got older daddy got us a sled. He'd take us all up in the hills to get our special tree. Then he'd tie the tree to the sled and us on the sled and we'd have a ride down the hill that to this day I've not found nothing like.

Then daddy would make a tree cross out of wood, Mother would bring in our wash tub and we'd help carry water for it, we'd put the tree on the cross and stand it in the tub. Daddy would put oranges and apples in the water and every day we'd get to take one out and eat it. He'd hold me up to put the angel or star, which Mother had helped us make that year on top of the tree. And then we'd hang paper chains, cranberry strings, popcorn, anything we made Mother even used bows, tied on there from materials left from something she'd made for us. She always hung cookies on our tree and we'd eat them each day. But somehow the "ELVES" mother and dad would say replaced them at night and flower planting time, that was one of Daddy's favorite times of the year. And mine to, I loved helping him in the dirt, and he always made this big round bed and he'd sow blue forget-me-nots in it. And it was my own special one, cause he told me so, and when they'd bloom he'd have mother take my picture standing in the middle of them. I remember he'd plant sunflowers and tell my brothers that he guessed they'd have to be measured by the sunflowers every year.

Daddy no wonder you were tired. You just wanted to go to sleep and rest, you had to be so tired, seems like at this moment I see no time for you to rest, working daylight to dark in the mines, and making life easier and happy for me. From the bottom of my heart Daddy thanks for being there your the best daddy any child could ever have. After all the "Hard" work, with no super gadgets to help, You still had time to help and Love Us.

And I "Thank God" I had a chance not many daughters have, of being back home with my parents and returning a small portion of the care and Love they always gave to me. And daddy it's been three months since you left us. And I miss you so, You was always here when I came thru the door. I haven't completely got over that certain feeling when I walk in the house to tell you something that has happened that would make you laugh, and I realize you're not there to laugh. But then I know from the testimony you

left behind, that you're in a Land of Friends, Flowers, Laughter and Family and that you're so happy and peaceful in the Arms of our Lord. So daddy as your daughter, I'll always miss having you here with me. But as a child of God, I rejoice knowing you're in the kingdom of God. And waiting for us to join you, In your Gardens of Love. And my memories and knowledge of Your Peace Will Comfort Me.

Your Loving Daughter Loretta
and friend, Bro. Barkly Slone

Willie Lee Williams

With an aching heart, but such warm memories and the help of God, I begin my obituary of our son, Willie Lee Williams, who went home to Heaven on July 13, 1988 at 9:50 a.m.

Willie left behind his parents, Robert and Wanda Williams, and brother Robert E. Williams, two sisters, Mellody Williams and Donna Craddock. One brother, Steven Allen and a Grandfather, Clifford Williams preceded him in death. He also leaves to mourn his loss, a brother-in-law, Brian Craddock and nephew Brian Craddock Jr., Grandfather, Elmer Adkins, Grandmothers Magalene Adkins and Hazel Williams and many friends and relatives.

Willie was born December 30th, 1970, in the State of Ohio. From the time he was born, until his death Willie was so much joy. Our family treated him just like everyone else, even though he had a very complex heart condition which he was born with. Our youngest son never complained even when his little knees and ankles swelled to twice their size.

God gave him so much courage and strength, he was always telling some small joke and making someone laugh.

Please bear with me for one incident stands out in my mind that I'd like to share with everyone. When Willie became a teenager, our sweet Jesus instilled in him the knowledge to go forth and help his fellow man to get off alcohol and drugs. One night this past winter, he went rollerskating, here he met one of his little friends who was very drunk and was going to drive his father's car home. Willie was going to fight this boy in order to get his keys. I believe God stopped this boy and had him to turn over his keys and



Willie took him home. His parents were so happy. The reason I'm writing about this is so that maybe someone who is reading this that is on drugs and alcohol will quit. Our son would be so happy.

Jesus said he would put no more on us than we could bear. And on this we rely.

Jesus gave you to us for 17 years, 7 months and 13 days. Who are we to complain now that he decided to take you home to be with him. Take care of him Jesus until we meet him there.

I've composed a little poem for you son, Here it is:

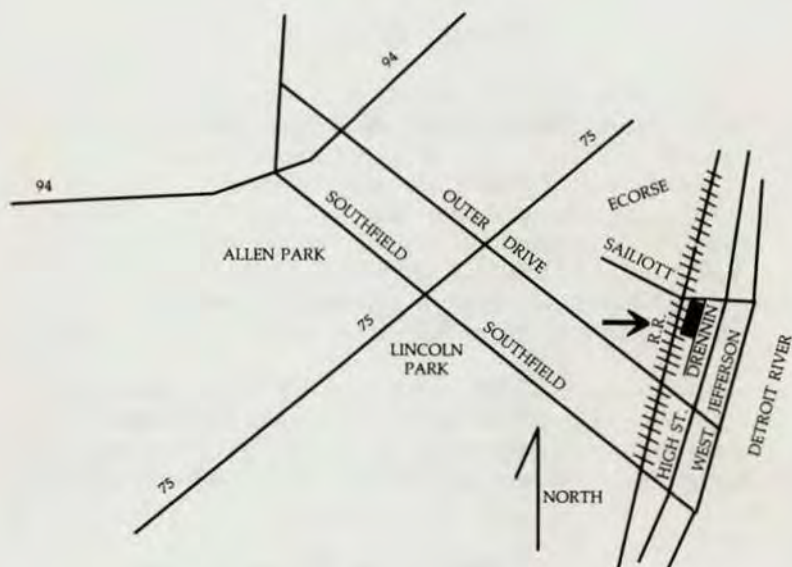
WILLIE'S POEM

One early morn he did go, down in the earth
so far below. The sun was shining, there was
no rain, Our son you'll surely feel no more pain.
The bells started ringing, the angels started
singing, another little angel our Lord is a
bringing. Heavens doors opened. I know you
said wow, you'll be with your Savior. You'll
be with him now, While on this earth we still roam.
Wait for us son, for we'll soon be home.

Willie was laid to rest in a little church yard called Pine Grove in the city of St. Marys in the state of West Virginia on July 16th, 1988. Rest peacefully angel. Thank you Jesus for helping me to write this and giving me so much strength. You guided my hand to write this poem. Just one saddened Mother and Father.

Written with all the love we have
We love you son and brother.
Dad, Mom, Bobby, Mellody, Donna,
Brian, and little Brian.

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Come I-94 into Allen Park, get off at Southfield or Outer Drive.

If you get off at Southfield, go east toward the Detroit River. When you come into Ecorse, to High Street or West Jefferson, turn left to the second light. Turn left again till you come where you can see the railroad, which is one or two blocks.

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