

MINUTES
OF THE
ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-SECOND ANNUAL SESSION
OF

The New Salem Association

**OF OLD REGULAR BAPTIST
OF JESUS CHRIST**



Matthew 21 Chapter 33 Verse: There was a certain householder,
which planted a vineyard, and hedged it round about, etc.

Held At The Permanent
NEW SALEM ASSOCIATION BUILDING

Minnie, Floyd County, Kentucky

September 23, 24, 25, 1977

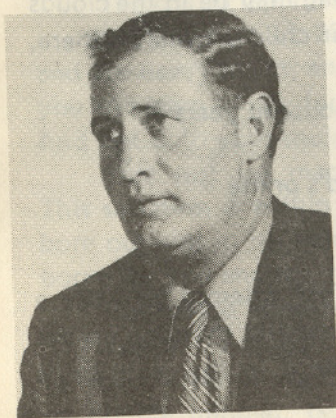
Hosted by Little Creek, Caney Creek,
Island Creek, Burning Springs, and
Elizabeth Churches

ELDER GROVER ADKINS - MODERATOR - SIDNEY, KY.
ELDER BURTON HOWARD - ASST. MODERATOR - MOUSIE, KY.
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ELDER GLENN PACK - ASST. CLERK - MINNIE, KY.

PIPPA VALLEY PRINTING — Pippa Passes, Kentucky
COST OF PRINTING MINUTES — \$ 3,250.00

Obituaries

ELZIE HICKS



By the request of the family, I write the obituary of Brother Elzie Hicks of Hueysville, Kentucky, the son of Bill Hicks and Mima Frasure Hicks, mother being deceased.

Elzie was born March 3, 1921 and departed this natural life May 12, 1977. He was born and grew up as a boy on Middle Creek, Floyd County, Kentucky.

December 8, 1949, Elzie and Wanda Vanderpool were united in marriage and unto this union were born two girls and one boy, namely: Mrs. Greg (Pat) Ackley of Stanford, Conn., Craig

Hicks of Hueysville, Ky., and Barbara Hicks, at home. Two grandchildren survive: Heather Ackley and Mathew Neil Hicks.

Surviving brothers are: Floyd, Edgar, Willie, and Burnis. Two are deceased, Ezra and Ernest. Surviving sisters are Ellen Shepherd Anna Prater, Edna Prater, Delphia Fryer and Margie White.

Elzie was a hard working man, believing that a person should earn his food by the sweat of his face. He labored most of his working days in the coal mines of Eastern Kentucky.

Elzie served his country during World War II honorably, and no doubt suffered many disabilities due to his service.

Several years ago Elzie gave an experience of grace and was baptized September 17, 1967, and took his membership in the Philadelphia Church of Old Regular Baptist of Jesus Christ.

Later, April 3, 1971, Elzie was ordained a Deacon of the Philadelphia Church. He also served as Assistant Clerk and Treasurer of the Church. He served his office well as long as he was able to get to church. He firmly believed in "The old time way" as we express it, which is the way set out in God's word. Elzie was a firm pillar of this Old Church.

We sometimes ponder why such an interested and hard worker in the church passes on at such a young age, but we will not question the judgment of God. What seems to be the worst, sometimes, through God worketh the best.

Elzie became ill several years ago with an incurable disease. I have never seen a man bear his sickness any better than Brother Elzie. He would have severe attacks, and then make a comeback and would be on his feet again. He would seldom complain, but

finally, after a few days in the hospital, God saw fit to call him into the Great Beyond.

I know Elzie will be greatly missed by his family, for he had so much love for them, and they for him.

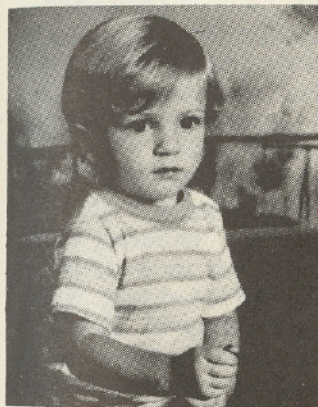
So, family, relatives and friends, let us not think of his death as being so bad. He has passed out of a land of sorrow, toils and troubles into what we believe to be a land of happiness and peace. We base these facts on his experience and the life which he lived.

Soon we too must go the same way as Brother Elzie, so let us be ready to meet God in peace when our time comes to do so.

May God bless and remember all his relatives and friends.

Written by,
Brother Monroe Vanderpool

JAMIE GLEN COOK



With sad and broken hearts, we will try to write the obituary of our darling son, Jamie Glenn Cook. Jamie was born February 20, 1975, and departed this life on December 6, 1976, making his stay with us twenty-one months and two weeks.

Jamie was a darling child and was loved by all who saw or knew him. He was the sweetest thing that ever lived upon this earth. He was a very active little boy; smart, smiling and mischievous like all little boys. He was all boy, and loved little children,

and playing with them. He really loved life and enjoyed the days he spent here. We can't understand why all of a sudden, our little son had to become so sick with meningitis and be taken from us. We love him so much, but one thing we understand is that God had a purpose for taking Jamie, and He loved him too.

We will never forget that Monday morning at the University Hospital in Lexington, Kentucky. It was 9:15 A.M. when the doctor came to us. It was so hard to bear when she said, "Jamie is dead." She talked to us and told us that she believed in God too, and that although we loved Jamie more than anything we had ever seen, that God loved him more, and we knew his little soul had gone to live with Jesus.

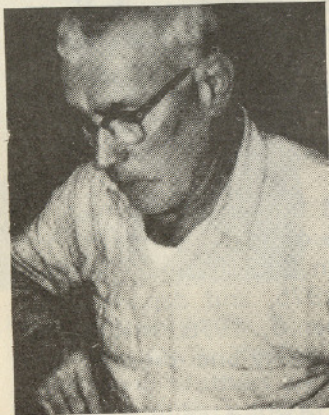
We miss our darling baby. Besides us, Jamie leaves his four grandparents, Palmer and Rosetta Harris and Willie and Ranie Cook. He also leaves ten uncles, five aunts, eight cousins, and other relatives and everyone who knew him.

We will never forget our baby; his memory will always remain

with us. We know he has gone home to live on that Celestial Shore and bloom as a flower in the Master's Bouquet.

Written by his broken hearted parents,
Glennis and Ann Cook

GEORGE FRALEY



Brother George Fraley was a member of the Long Fork Church of Old Regular Baptist, of Shelby, Kentucky.

George Irvin Fraley was born in 1903. He departed this life August 14, 1977, being 74 years, 6 months and 14 days old.

He was married to Nellie Opal Gillman. To this union were born two children. His baby son and wife preceded him in death. His daughter, Lois Deskin, survives.

On January 16, 1932, he was married to Myrtle Jackson. To this union were born 11 children, who

survive; seven sons and four daughters, namely as follows: Irvin Fraley of Vermillion, Ohio; Willie Fraley of Madison, Ohio; George Hay Fraley of Greenup, Ky.; Doris Fraley of Greenup, Ky.; Norma Sue Nichols of Sheffield Lake, Ohio; Katherine Hull of Columbus, Ohio; and Lorraine Bennett of Lebanon, Ohio. Twenty-one grandchildren also survive. He was preceded in death by his second wife.

On July 27, 1967, he married Mary Belle Maynard, who survives.

He was the son of John Henry Fraley and Vicie Lowe Fraley. Two brothers and sisters also survive: Thomas Fraley of Hatfield, Ky., Shirley Fraley of Lexington, N.C., Zella Harrison Chattaroy, W. Va., and Veral Harrison, Hardy, Ky.

He joined the Old Regular Baptist Church August, 1944, and was baptized by Shirley Fraley and Basil Robinette. He served as deacon for many years. He was ordained May 3, 1946.

I was with him for sixteen years, and his whole heart was set on heaven and eternal glory. He was a steady church goer, and always steadfast in the doctrine and practice. So, we believe our loss is heaven's gain. If you children expect to see him again, my advice to you is to repent and be born again.

Written by your humble servant,
George W. Woods

SYLTANA NEWSOME



With much sadness and a broken heart, I will try to write an obituary of my dear mother. Syltana Newsome made her stay here on earth 83 years, 2 months, and 14 days. She was the daughter of Richard Bridgeman and Phenie Newsome Bridgeman. She passed away September 12, 1977. Early in her life she was married to Jarvey Bartley. There were five children born; Conley Bartley of Robinson Creek, Pauline Newsome of Rt. 4 of Pikeville,

Later on in life she married Alvin Newsome. She was married in 1929.

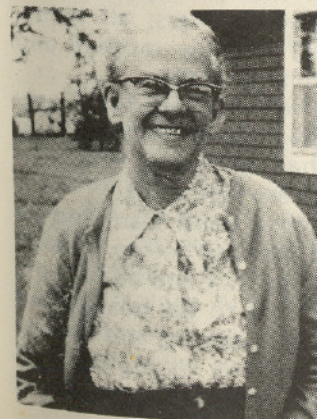
They were married for 48 years. There were three children born: James Newsome of Albion, Mich., Rosie Bartley of Rt. 4, Pikeville. In both of her marriages there were four children who preceded her in death. She had 27 grandchildren and 11 great-grandchildren. She had two sisters, Emma Newsome of Pikeville and Mary Bartley of Daton, Tenn., and one brother, Halter Bridgeman of Bristol, Va.

She belonged to the Old Regular Baptist Church 25 years. She joined in 1952. She was a faithful member. She went to church every time she had a chance. For a while there she was sick, and could not go, but I know she would have loved to be at church. She was loved by everyone.

The Lord called her home. So, if we ever want to see Mother again, we will have to get right with the Lord.

Written by,
Alvin Newsome, husband; Rosie Bartley, daughter

LAURA ELLEN TYLER TACKETTE



She was born August 5, 1899 at Ice, Kentucky, in Letcher County. She was the daughter of William N. Tyler and Nancy Caudill Tyler.

She deceased this life September 16, 1976, making her stay on this earth 77 years, one month, and eleven days.

Early in life she met and married Benjamin F. Tackette, and to this union were born five children. They are: four boys; James M. Tackette, Eubank, Ky., Roy B. Tackette, Hopkinsville, Ky., Arthur J. Tackette, Eubank, Ky., and Benjamin F. Tackette, Jr., Louisville, Ky.

and one daughter, Vivian M. Hampton of Franklin, Ohio. She is also survived by two brothers, James Tyler and William Lester Tyler, both of Cincinnati, Ohio, and 14 grandchildren and several great-grandchildren.

Her husband, Benjamin F. Tackette, preceded her in death. Many years ago Sister Laura felt the need of the Savior and she cried unto the Lord and He took heed unto her cries and saved her soul from that burning lake and made her a fit subject for that heavenly home.

She then joined the Old Regular Baptist Church. She remained a faithful member as long as her health permitted. She loved the old church, and her brothers and sisters.

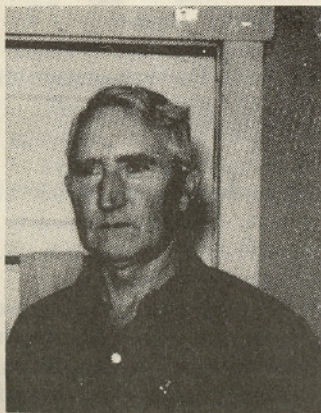
Children, Mom has left a bright light hanging in the window to guide you in this life and if you will take heed unto the life she has lived, her prayers will surely have been answered. I'm sure Mom has prayed many a prayer for you children, but Mom's prayers can't save you. You will have to call on the same Onethat Mom called on.

So, I feel that Mom is resting from her labors, just waiting for the great Judgment Call, so won't you children get ready to meet Mom and Grandma again in that better world?

So, farewell, may God bless each and every one of you, is the prayer of your unworthy...

Elder Hendricks Hampton

EITE GIBSON



With a sad and broken heart I will try to write an obituary of my dear husband, Eite Gibson. He was the son of Miles M. and Margaret Slone Gibson, and was born December 17, 1900, and passed from this life on September 7, 1976. He has seven sisters, all living, and five brothers and his mother and father preceded him in death.

Eite and I were married for nearly 50 years. We had seven children, and two children I had from my first marriage, all of whom are still living.

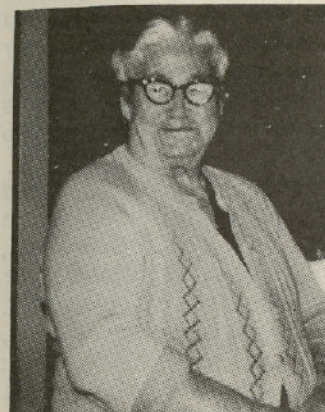
Eite was such a good man, and he loved his children so much. About eight months before he died he got as humble as a little child. He was so sick and he told me he hated to die and leave me, and I told him to get heaven and Jesus on his mind, and he said, "I have been praying, and I know I will not be here this winter." I feel like he is resting from all his suffering and I believe in my heart I will meet him some sweet

day. I have such good dreams about him, and I am so happy about it.

The children, grandchildren, his sisters and relatives all loved him, and we all miss him so much.

Written by his broken-hearted wife,
Lula Gibson

VIRGIE POPE



In loving memory of our beloved mother and grandmother, we are writing this short obituary.

Virgie Pope was born April 4, 1893, and died October 18, 1976, at the age of 83. She was the daughter of the late Preston Newsome and Perneatie Tackett Newsome.

She was united in marriage to Duran Pope on December 24, 1912. To this union were born seven sons and three daughters. Those preceding her in death were her husband, three sons, and one daughter. Mom also left to mourn their loss a host of grandchildren, great-grandchildren, many friends and neighbors.

Mom was a member of the Old Regular Baptist Church for 58 years. She was one of the charter members of the Old Regular Baptist Church of Robinson Creek, which was established in 1943.

Today we pay tribute to Mom for her great devotion to her family and church. We feel our loss here on earth is heaven's gain. We hope that she and Dad are resting peacefully. We pray to meet her in the sweet by and by.

Written by,
Son, Andy Pope, his wife, Usley, and grandson, Millard

MAGGIE CASEBOLT HALL

In memory of Maggie Casebolt Hall. She was the daughter of the late Riley and Helen Casebolt. She was born on June 23, 1906.

She married E.B. (Bole) Hall on August 27, 1925, and to that union were born eleven children.

She became a member of the Old Regular Baptist Church in 1936, and served God faithfully for almost 40 years.

Shortly before her death she and Bole reached and celebrated their Golden Anniversary.

She went away on April 26, 1976.

Surviving are her husband, Bole, their eleven children, seven-

teen grandchildren, and nine great-grandchildren. She is sadly missed by her family, but her presence is felt with us still.

Written by her daughter,
Gwen Combs

EVALEE MULLINS



In loving memory of my dear mother, Evalee Mullins, who departed from this life January 7, 1973. Her stay on earth was 83 years, 6 months, and 11 days. We feel that our loss is heaven's gain. We feel Mother is asleep in Jesus.

She was the daughter of Jerry and Margaret Osborne, who preceded her in death. Mourning their loss are one son, Jack Mullins of Melvin, Ky., and four daughters: Myra McCoy of Nobleville, Indiana; Mollie Tackett of Weeksbury, Ky.; Liza Newsome of Melvin, Ky.;

Grace Newman of Virgie, Ky., and 21 grandchildren and 51 great-grandchildren.

Her husband, Willie Mullins, preceded her in death during the year 1918 — prior to that she had lost an infant son, Alvin. This left Mother to rear her family alone. Yet, she stated that these were the happiest days of her life, and she always found time to lend a helping hand to anyone in need.

Written with love and affection,
Grace Newman, daughter

LIZZIE HALL

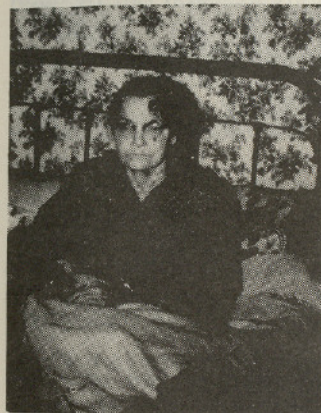
It is with much sadness that I try to write an obituary of my wife, Lizzie Hall. She was the daughter of Charity and Joe Brown. She was born on March 20, 1921. She went home to heaven December 28, 1976. She married Miller Brown, who preceded her in death.

She married Triplett Hall August, 1962. She became the mother of his eleven children, Geraldine, Alpha, Evaline, Nadine, Willie, George, Carlos, Earl, Sammy, Cletis and Ruben. She brought love into our home. She always made us welcome anytime we went there. She would say, "Don't stay away so long next time." She joined the Old Regular Baptist Church July, 1976.

I believe she has gone to sleep in Jesus, where she is waiting for that happy day when Jesus comes back for her, and He is coming. We all miss her, and we loved her too. We go back to the old home place, but it seems empty. I'd like to say that four of us have hopes of living with her some day, and to the rest of you, all you have to do is love Jesus, and that is the easiest thing I ever did. Oh, the peace in Jesus, if I could only tell.

Written by,
Triplett Hall and family

LINDA HAMILTON



It is with sadness and many precious memories that we will try to write this obituary of our beloved mother, Linda Hamilton. She was born April 9, 1880, to Henry and Vinie Hall, and passed away July 2, 1977, at the age of 97.

She met and married William Hamilton at an early age, and unto this union were born thirteen children. Her husband and seven children preceded her in death, leaving six children to mourn their loss: Henry Hamilton, Oma Hamilton, Lillie Newsome, and

Willie Hamilton of Teaberry, Kentucky; Effie Kiser of Pikeville, Kentucky, and Eddie Moore of Ashtabula, Ohio.

She joined the Old Regular Baptist Church in 1919 and was a faithful member of the Samaria Old Regular Baptist Church until death. She lived a good life before her children and neighbors. We believe that she went to heaven, and we hope that by the mercy of God we will meet again someday.

Written by her broken hearted daughter and granddaughter-in-law,

Oma Hamilton and Martha Hamilton

OLIVER MEADE

With tears in our eyes and sadness in our hearts, we will try to write an obituary of our dear father and loving husband, Oliver Meade. He was the son of the late Mary and Marion Meade. Our loving father was born January 26, 1891. He passed away September 14, 1977, being 86 years, 7 months and 19 days old.

In the year of 1912 he married Connie Hall. Unto this union were born eleven children. One daughter, Ollie Belcher, preceded him in death. The surviving children are: Laura Turner, New

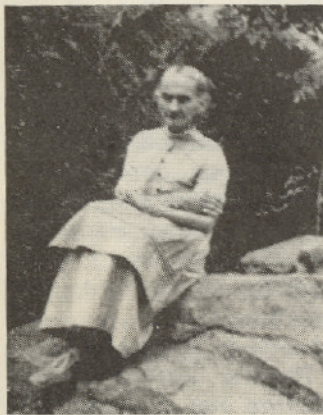
Vienna, Ohio; Flora Newman, Bevinsville, Ky.; Harold Meade, Martinsville, Ohio; Everett Meade, Bevinsville, Ky.; Callie Gibson, Rittman, Ohio; Henry Meade, Bevinsville, Ky.; Alpha Bates, Halo, Ky.; Tivis Meade, Rittman, Ohio; Marion Meade, Creston, Ohio; and Hallard Meade, Rittman, Ohio.

Our father joined the Old Regular Baptist Church at Joppa on the third Sunday in February, 1943. Later on he transferred his fellowship to Little Rock Church at Halo, Kentucky. He was a faithful member to the church and community. Our family and community has lost a loving father and true friend.

We cannot express our deep feelings about our love for our father. We will remember the love and guidance that our beloved father gave us and hope that we will meet him again in heaven.

Written by the Family

ANNA BENTLEY



It is with a sad and lonely heart that I will try to write the obituary of my dear mother, Anna Bentley. I can truly say she was always a great comfort to me, even during her last year, during which she was completely bedfast.

She was married to the late Will Bentley, who preceded her in death some 42 years ago.

She passed away May 20, 1977, at the age of 97. Born in Floyd County September 22, 1883, she was the daughter of the late Jeff Fleming and

Mary Johnson Fleming. She is survived by one son, Morrow Bentley of Teaberry, Ky., and six daughters: Liza Bentley, Tacy Bentley, Lexie Newsome and Essie Bentley, all of Virgie, Ky.; Pearlie Hamilton of Grethal, Ky.; and Mary Bryant of Robinson Creek, Ky. She is also survived by two brothers, Willie Fleming and Johnny Fleming, both of ETTY, Ky., and a host of grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and great-great-grandchildren.

She was a member of the Samaria Regular Baptist Church in Floyd County, Kentucky, for nine years. She didn't attend church nearly as often as she would have liked to, but she never lost faith. She was a real friend to all of her neighbors throughout her many years, accepting their worries as her own.

I believe that she has found her true home at last, free from worldly worries and heartaches. For that I am deeply thankful.

Written by her loving daughter, who will always remember her with honor and love, Liza Bentley

MELLIE SMALLWOOD



With great sorrow I will try to write an obituary of my mother, Mellie Smallwood. She was born December 28, 1901, and died June 1, 1977, making her stay on earth 75 years, 5 months, and 6 days. She was the daughter of the late George and Anzie Little France.

She married Monroe Smallwood April 12, 1917, and to this union were born nine children. She leaves to mourn their loss three daughters: Melster Hampton of Pikeville, Ky.; Fern Johnson of Catlettsburg; Audrey Mullins of Elizabethtown, Ky.; three sons: Aubrey

Smallwood of Carlton, Mich.; George Smallwood of Birmingham, Mich.; Roy Smallwood of Dorton, Ky.; 19 grandchildren, and 6 great-grandchildren. Her husband and three sons preceded her in death. She also leaves two brothers, Tommy France of Caney Creek, and Jim David France of Tennessee.

Mommy had been a member of the Old Regular Baptist Church for 33 years. Her membership was at the Enterprise Church.

All of us miss Mommy, but our loss is heaven's gain.

Mommy is at peace at home in heaven,

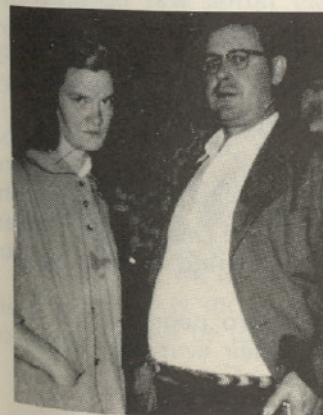
All her pain and grief are gone.

We believe we'll meet Mommy again,

When it's our time to go Home.

Written by her broken-hearted daughter,
Mrs. Robert Hampton

WILBURN HAMILTON



Wilburn Hamilton was born July 31, 1909, and deceased April 17, 1977. He was the son of the late John and Betty (Hall) Hamilton. He was married to Pauline Hamilton and unto this union were born two children: one daughter, Ethel Maceldine Hamilton, and one son, John Wilburn Hamilton, Jr., at home.

Wilburn was a retired coal miner. He was a faithful member of the Old Regular Baptist Church for 48 years.

He was a hard worker all of his life. He was a man after God's own heart.

He was gifted in the scriptures. He did not dread death, because he was prepared to die. His soul is at rest. The memories and the advice that he gave will live on.

He loved his family. His advice to his children was; "always be good children."

A memorial meeting will be preached the second Saturday and Sunday in September, 1978 for Wilburn Hamilton, John B. and Lula Hamilton, John (Black) and Betty (Hall) Hamilton, and Mary Ann Pope Vance. The meeting will be preached at Pauline Hamilton's place.

Written by his wife,
Pauline Hamilton

ISOM AND RUTHIE ANN (REYNOLDS) SLONE



With much sadness and heartache, I will try to write the obituary of my mother, Ruthie Ann (Reynolds) Slone, and my father, Isom Slone, Jr.

My mother was the daughter of the late Joe and Laura Reynolds, who preceded her in death. Mother has one brother, Nim Reynolds of Mallie, Ky., and two sisters, Alurnia of Ohio, and Hollie of Maytown, Ky. Mother was born April 24, 1895, and was deceased on the thirteenth day of April, 1977, making her stay here on earth 81 years, 11 months and 19 days. My mother

belonged to the Old Regular Baptist Church approximately 44 years.

My father was the son of the late Andy and Nancy (Adams) Slone, who preceded him in death. My father was born on the 9th day of May, 1884, and deceased on the 17th day of May, 1977, making his stay here on earth 93 years and 8 days. My father belonged to the Old Regular Baptist Church approximately 35 years. Dad has one brother and one sister living.

At the time of their deaths, my parents' home was at Pippa Passes, Kentucky, in Knott County. To this family were born 13 children, with seven of these children preceding them in death. My parents now have 6 children remaining, and Dad has 2 children from a previous marriage. They also leave behind them a host of grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

I believe with all my heart that these two people lived their lives for the Lord. They proved this by their everyday walks of

life, by letting their light shine. Their church memberships were at the Mt. Olive Church at Pippa Passes, Kentucky. I feel that they are sadly missed by everyone that knew them, and by their children and grandchildren. Loved and now missed very much, I feel that our loss is heaven's gain. I feel that I will see them again.

Written by their son and brother in the Lord,
Angus Slone

ELIZABETH RATLIFF PRATER



Lizzie Prater, daughter of the late Sam and Rhoda Ellen Smith Ratliff, was born on June 18, 1891, and departed on March 1, 1977, making her stay on earth 85 years, 8 months and 10 days.

She was married to the late John B. Prater in 1909, and to this union were born nine children, three of whom preceded her in death. She leaves six children to mourn their loss; Two sons, Ernest Prater, McArthur, Ohio and Douglas Prater, St. Marys, Ohio; and four daughters: Beatrice Hicks, Mae Prater, and Ellen Hicks, all of Garrett,

Ky., and Gerldine Bailey, of Toledo, Ohio. Also, she is survived by two brothers, Elmer Ratliff, Garrett, Ky., and Odis Ratliff, of Lackey, Ky., and three sisters: Effie McDaniels, Lanville, W. Va., Alice Price, River, Ky., and Gladys Patton, Lackey, Ky.

She leaves 45 grandchildren, 57 great-grandchildren, and 4 great-great-grandchildren and many friends and relatives to mourn her leaving.

She joined the Old Regular Baptist Church in 1931. She was a member of the Stone Coal Church for 46 years, and a faithful member as long as health permitted her to attend.

She will be greatly missed by family, neighbors, and friends. She was loved by all who knew her. We shall not remember her as she was in her last hours of suffering, but as the strong, loving and kind person she was. We shall always remember all the happy times that were spent in her presence; the times she spent with the little children whom she loved so much. There was never a moment that she would not take the time to sneak to a child or offer kindness to them. Our hearts are now burdened with much sorrow, but we know she is now resting in God's Great Kingdom and will never more know sickness or pain. Although she is gone, she will never be forgotten in our hearts.

Written by the Family

BERNIECE MITCHELL



With a sad and lonely heart, and with the help of the good Lord, I will try to write a short obituary of my beloved sister-in-law, Berniece Mitchell. She was born September 7, 1934 and deceased this life July 12, 1976. She was the daughter of Nannie Page. She was united in marriage to Edward Mitchell, and to this union were born 7 children, two of whom preceded her in death. She leaves behind five children; three daughters: Mrs. Sue Howell of Teaberry, Ky.; Della Marie and Offie Kay, and two sons, Franklin and Joe, all at home.

Also, she leaves to mourn their loss her mother, two brothers, Wilburn Hamilton and Roger Paige, her beloved husband, and one sister, Madge Paige.

She loved her family very much, and was always trying to help them. A few days before the Lord called her home she lost her sight of this world, caused by the awful disease, cancer. I sat beside her bedside, and she said to me, "I can not see you, but I see angels all around my bed and those beautiful white doves are flying all around me." She desired so much to be baptized. I believe she was baptized by the fire and Holy Ghost. She left us good hopes in Jesus. So children, if you want to see Mother again, repent and be born again and you can go where Mother is. You can live with her and the Lord forever.

A heart of gold stopped breathing,
her shining face at rest.
It broke our hearts to lose her,
But God knew the best.
But she didn't go alone,
For part of us went with her
The day God took her home.

Written by her sister-in-law and sister in hope of eternal life,
Rose Mary Mitchell



LIZZIE TACKETT

By the help of the Lord, I'll attempt to write this obituary of my dear companion, Lizzie Tackett.

She was born August 24, 1912, the daughter of Steve and Lavene Hamilton, who preceded her in death. She passed from this life August 18, 1977, making her stay here on earth 64 years, 11

months and 25 days. Sister Lizzie had three sisters and one brother to precede her in death.

She leaves to mourn her death her husband, Evan, with whom she was joined in marriage in 1933. To this union were born four children: Eula, who preceded her in death, Della Ruth Hamilton, Dayton, Ohio, William B. Tackett, Dayton, Ohio, and Denver Lee Tackett, Teaberry. She also leaves three sisters, Draxie Mitchell, Dover, Delaware, Rosie Tackett, Teaberry, and May Hamilton, of Teaberry; two brothers, Orville Hamilton, Teaberry and Ira Hamilton of Allen, Ky., six grandchildren, three great-grandchildren, and a host of nieces and nephews.

Sister Lizzie joined this Old Church about 45 years ago. She lived the life before her family and friends. Although she's gone, her life will live on in the hearts of her family. She suffered a lot of pain in her last days, but we feel and believe that she's at rest.

To her family and friends, we pray you'll call on the Lord while you have the time and opportunity and prepare to meet Mother in heaven.

Written for a broken-hearted companion, Evan Tackett, and bereaved children.

Written by her husband,
Evan Tackett

CORA ANDERSON TACKETT

It has become my sad duty to write a short sketch of the life of a loving wife to wit, Cora Anderson Tackett.

She was the daughter of Joseph and Rachael Anderson. She was born April 16, 1893. She married Cline Tackett on December 19, 1912, and to this union were born five children, three boys and two girls. Two of the boys preceded her in death; they have gone on to welcome Mother. She leaves her husband, two girls, one boy, a father, and brothers and sisters to mourn their loss, though we feel our



loss is her eternal gain around the throne of God. In the year of 1918, she was taken with T.B. of the lungs and for seven years in her sickness she bore her affliction with patience until one lonely Saturday evening at 3 O'clock when the Death Angel came into my home and claimed its own, and left me with three motherless children.

She never joined the church, but professed a hope in Christ and

that she was going to join the church. She said this a short time before she died; her last words were "I'm going home."

Written by her husband,
Cline Tackett

The above obituary was written by my grandfather, Cline Tackett, in the year of 1926. He wrote this obituary and gave it to my mother, Lesta. Grandfather passed away June 16, 1935. Their son, Comas, passed away January 29, 1958. Their daughters are Lesta Tackett, Virgie, Kentucky, and Lorna Adams, Pikeville, Ky.

MARY JOHNSON

With the help of our dear Savior, I will try to write an obituary of my dear and precious mother. Mother was born April 8, 1925. She passed away May 24, 1977. She was the daughter of the late Talt and Nannie Hall. My mother stayed here on earth 52 years, 1 month, and 16 days. Our Lord sure was good to her. She was ill for the past 23 years.

On May 16, 1940, she married Cleveland Johnson. They were married 37 years. To this union were born 5 children. Left to mourn the loss of dear Mother are her husband, Cleveland, and a son, Hatler Johnson, both of Hi Hat,

Kentucky; four daughters: Geneva Moore of Price, Ky.; Audra Faye Newsome of Rome City, Ind.; Nellie Johnson of Rome City, Ind.; and Sally Newsome of Ligon, Ky.; 7 grandchildren and one sister, Nellie Newsome of Amba, Ky., and 3 brothers, Triplett Hall and Willie Hall, both of Hi Hat, Ky., and Robert Hall of Robinson Creek, Ky.

My mother joined the Old Regular Baptist Church April 9, 1961. She was a member for 16 years. She didn't get to go to church much, because of her illness, but she would have it in her home. I really believe my mother was a dear friend to so many people. It would do her heart so good for people to come and talk with her. My mother was an old-fashioned person. When she would ask someone to try on her, she would say, "lay your hands on me", that's what I believe in. She sure had a lot of faith. My mother was truly a loving person, and a dear friend when we needed someone to talk to. The loss of Mother is so hard, and such a deep loneliness is in my Daddy's home.

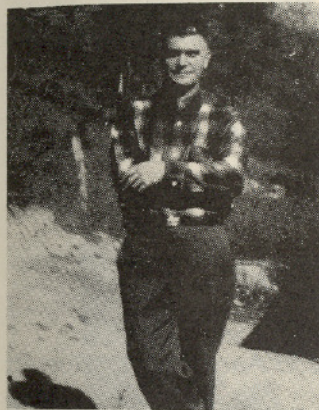
Our mother wanted all her children to try to live a right kind of life. She would read the Bible, and when she would get sick, she would call upon the Lord. One's mother is truly the best



friend they will ever have. I believe my mother's resting in peace, and if we all want to see our mother again, then we will have to repent, and try our best to live the same way she did. Mother is gone, but in our hearts, we who knew and loved her, will never forget.

Written by her daughter,
Sally Newsome

ALLARD HAMILTON



By the help of the Lord, we will try to write a short obituary of our father and husband to wit, Allard Hamilton.

Allard was the son of Henry and Martha Hamilton of Teaberry, Ky. He was born May 7, 1914, and deceased this life March 3, 1977. Allard was united in marriage to Telda Hamilton on March 28, 1934. Unto this union were born two children. One preceded him in death. He leaves to mourn their loss his loving wife and one daughter, Geneva Martin, a Christian mother, three brothers, four sisters and four grandchildren

Jeffrey Martin, Sandra Gail Martin, Leroy Martin and James Michael Martin.

Allard was always a hard worker; he was a retired coal miner. He really cared and loved his wife, daughter and grandchildren. Our home is so lonesome without him. The good news he left us before he passed away leaves us good hopes that he is resting with the Lord in heaven. He called for the preaching brothers to come to the hospital before the Lord called him and told them he was praying and wanted them to pray for him.

We are sure if our father and husband could speak to us he would tell his family not to worry about him, but to make peace with the Lord and meet him in heaven.

Written by his wife and daughter,
Telda Hamilton and Geneva Martin

BELLE SIZEMORE DeROSSETT

Heart broken but sweet memories;

I will try to write the obituary of our mother, Belle Sizemore DeRossett, born April 2, 1880. She was married to Coon DeRossett in 1904. To this union were born seven children, four boys and three girls.

Father and one sister have gone on to that City that Mom

talked about, where she would never grow old.

Mother joined the Regular Baptist Church 60 years ago and was a faithful member until the end.

We don't worry about where Mother is. We know she is in heaven. But we miss her so very much. She took so much of our lives with her.

All we can do is to carry on and meet her in heaven.

A heart of gold stopped breathing
Two shining eyes at rest
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best.

A million times we've needed her
A million times we've cried
If love alone could have saved her
She never would have died

It broke our hearts to lose her
But she didn't go alone
For a part of us went with her
The day God took her home.

Written by her daughter and sister,
Victoria Lafferty and Aunt Julia DeRossett

FANNIE TACKETT



With a sad and broken heart we will try to write an obituary of our dear beloved mother, Fannie Tackett, who passed away July 1, 1977. She may have passed away, but she will always be with us in our hearts.

Our mother was born September 7, 1903. She married Thomas Tackett, who preceded her in death. To this union were born 16 children, 9 boys and 7 girls. The boys are Halter, Henry, George, Clifford, Amos and Thomas Tackett, Jr., all of Beaver. She had 3 to precede her in death, Willie, Andy Jack and Green. The girls names are Verna Paige, Roberta Tackett, Barbara Caudill, Carolyn Newsome, Mary Belle Hall and Lacy Teems. She had one daughter to precede her in death; her name was Wanda Lou. Our mother had 44 grandchildren and 46 great-grandchildren.

She was the daughter of Alex and Mary Hall. She had two brothers and one sister. Her brothers are Milford and Dewey Hall.

Her sister is Goldie Hamilton. She also has 7 half-sisters and brothers, Bill, Georgie, Christie, Becky, Hattie and Lacy.

Mother joined the Old Regular Baptist Church some 45 years ago. Mother didn't attend many churches due to being confined to a wheelchair with the loss of both her feet. We believe with all our hearts that Mother has gone to rest and that she will have no more pain. Our mother was having heart failures, and they were giving her electric shocks. One of her children went to see her, and she told her she had died and went to heaven three times, and that means so much to us, knowing she said that and believing she is at rest in heaven. If we could leave good words like that, wouldn't it be wonderful.

Her memorial will be preached the last Saturday and Sunday in July, 1978.

The family of Fannie Tackett

MARTHA TACKETT



Martha Tackett, a loved and cherished wife, mother, and grandmother, departed this life on February 9, 1977. "Mammy", as she was known to all of us, set an example of good, decent, wise and Christian living by the manner in which she lived her life.

Mammy was born on August 15, 1890, here in Eastern Kentucky, and lived with us for 86 years and 6 months. She married Ben Tackett in 1907 and all their life together was an inspiration to all those who knew them. Mammy had often said that the only night that she and "Pa" spent apart during 60 years of marriage was the night of his death in 1967.

Mammy is survived by 9 children: Curt Tackett of Price, Ky.; Jim Tackett of Hi Hat, Ky.; Viola Bailey of Orkney, Ky.; Hannah Meade of Hi Hat, Ky.; Fanny Newman of Lexington, Ky.; Cora Booth of Hi Hat, Ky.; Mary Hall of Weeksbury, Ky.; and Mae Howell of Londonderry, Ohio. She was preceded in death by her husband, Ben, and by her daughter Ella. She is also survived by one brother, Georgia Tackett of Teaberry, Ky. She also leaves 45 grandchildren and 64 great-grandchildren.

Her religion was always an important part of her life. Mammy joined the Samaria Church of the Old Regular Baptist when she was 19 years old and remained a member of this church until her death. Mammy was an advocate for her church and for her Lord. She often and continuously counseled for her children, grand-

children, friends, and all the neighbors in the Christian way of life. Those who chose to follow Mammy's advice are surely preparing themselves for a reunion with her and Pa in Heaven.

Great people are few here on this earth. If truly great people are great because of the life they led and the influence they have had on the people they came into contact with during this life, then Mammy surely deserves the title of a Great Person. Those of us who knew Mammy during the last years of her life must feel comfort knowing that she is once again reunited with Pa and that she is happy.

By a loving grandson,
Benny Ray Bailey

DRAXIE CAUDILL NEWSOME



It is with a sad and broken heart I will try and write the obituary of my precious mother, Draxie Caudill Newsome.

She was the daughter of George and Liza Mullins Caudill. Both preceded her in death.

Mother married our dad, Bill Newsome, July 2, 1942. To this union were born nine children, two boys, William (Buddy) Newsome of Ligon, Ky., and David Newsome of Huntington, Ind., and seven girls, Mrs. Charlene Rackey, Mrs. Ethel Tackett and Miss Katherine

(Kathy) Newsome, all of Ligon, Ky., Mrs. Carol Sue Hamilton, Lorain, Ohio, Mrs. Maralene Hamilton, Miss Jewel Dean and Miss Violet Newsome, all of Huntington, Ind.

Mother has two brothers living, Homer Caudill of Cleveland, Ohio and Arthur Caudill of Beaver, Ky.; three sisters, Mrs. Ruby Hall of Ironton, Ohio, Mrs. Pauline Hall of Wales, Ky. and Mrs. Willene Alloway of Long Fork, Virgie, Ky.

Mother has twelve grandchildren.

Mother believed in the Lord. I believe with all my heart that she is resting. A place in our home is vacant that never can be filled. Sleep on Mother, I hope that I will see you again.

Written by a broken-hearted daughter,
Ethel

MARY JANE TACKETT

It is with a sad and broken heart that I attempt to write a short obituary of my dear companion to wit, Mary Jane Tackett.

She was born September 23, 1898, and was the daughter of Eli and Jane Tackett. She was married to Leonard Tackett July 9, 1914 and unto them thirteen children were born, five boys and eight girls. All are living to mourn the loss of a good mother. Six girls and one boy have married, leaving six at home with me.

She was taken ill July 17, 1943, and was shortly taken to the hospital at Pikeville, Kentucky, and was there about one week. The doctors all decided she had cancer of the liver and there was nothing they could do for her.

Then she was brought home and by her request I had the brethren to have an evening meeting by her bedside on Saturday, July 31, 1943, and at the close of the meeting she gave Elder M.V. Burke her trembling hand to become a member of the church she loved so well. She told a wonderful experience of grace and was baptized the day on a cot bed by Elder M.V. Burke assisted by Elder Jessie Hampton (Deacons), Bro. Brack Hall, Bro. Kelly Osborne and Bro. Marion Hall. She requested her membership be in the Longfork Church where I have my membership and her blessed old father has been a deacon for many years.

On that lonesome night of August 15, 1943, just after midnight, she passed away from this veil of tears. According to her dying words, she is now enjoying that home that she and I talked so much about.

I want to say to all of my children, if you ever expect to see your loving mother again, you will have to turn your back to sin and your faces toward heaven, and repent of your sins and be born again. Then I believe you can go where Mother is. So dear brothers and sisters, pray for me and my six orphans at home.

Her funeral will be preached on the fifth Saturday and Sunday in July, 1944, by Elder M.V. Burke, J.B. Hamilton, Willie Collins, Aaron Pack and Jerry Hall and others on the little graveyard.

Written by her broken-hearted husband,
Leonard Tackett

LEONARD TACKETT

With much sadness we will try to write an obituary of Leonard Tackett. He was born December 19, 1896 and deceased this life on January 31, 1975, making his stay on earth 78 years, 1 month and 12 days.

He was the son of Will and Martha Burke Tackett. He was married to Mary Jane Tackett July 9, 1914, who preceded him in death August 15, 1943. To them were born thirteen children, eight girls and five boys. One girl preceded him in death December 5, 1947. Left to mourn their loss are twelve children, fifty-nine grandchildren, ninety great-grandchildren and three great-great-grandchildren, and three sisters.

He joined the Longfork Church the 4th Saturday in November, 1942, and was baptized by M.V. Burke. He kept his membership in the Longfork Church until March, 1945. Then he was dismissed by letter. One time I remember him getting his letter and carrying it around for a while and then bringing it back. Another time he took it to the Dorton Creek Church.

He had been in ill health for several years, but was taken seriously ill in November, 1974, and was taken to the Methodist Hospital. Some of the family stayed with him all the time. One night when his daughter and granddaughter were standing by his bed, he was looking toward heaven and was begging them to lift him up a little higher. They were trying to comfort him by raising his bed. The nurse came in and told them to just let him alone, he didn't know that they were there, he was talking to the angels. They thought several times that he was gone. December 2, 1974, they moved him to the Mountain Manor Nursing Home, where the children stayed with him day and night. It was so hard for the children that were so far away. They left their homes and families to try to comfort him and make him well. All the children live in different states, except two. His oldest daughter and oldest son live in Kentucky. Leonard was staying with his oldest son when he had a stroke and could hardly talk. His last wife, Ida, came and got him the same day he had the stroke, on October 28, 1974. She thought he would talk better after she got him home, but he couldn't eat and he kept getting worse and worse, before she took him to the hospital. I guess it was too late for the doctors to do much for him, although they did all they could by feeding him through a tube. So, I want to say to his wife and children, put your trust in the good Lord, who has all power and can save your soul.

Written by his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Arnold Tackett, and M.V. Burke

IRA WEST



Ira West was born July 16, 1919, and passed away July 16, 1977, making his stay on earth 58 years.

He was the son of Arthur and Fannie West, both deceased.

He was married to Virgie Adams in May, 1947. To this union were born 6 children: Glenda Sue Akers of Dayton, Ohio; Paulene Hamilton and Beckie Bryant of Island Creed; Dona Gene and Grover Lee at home, and Arthur Bill, deceased. He also leaves four brothers, three sisters, and ten grandchildren.

Ira spent his entire life on Island Creek. He worked for Ky. & W. Va. Gas Co. for 34 years. He had many friends. He was so humble through his sickness, and bore his sickness with patience. I have sweet hope I'll meet him some sweet day.

Written by his sister,
Iva Compton

TENNESSEE SLONE



By the help of the Lord, we will try to write an obituary of our mother, Tennessee Slone, born November 16, 1904, and departed this life June 24, 1977. She was married to Andy J. Slone and unto this union were born 7 girls and 2 boys. One preceded her in death as an infant. Her husband preceded her in death in 1970. She leaves behind her children, Wenonia Slone, Auburn, Ind.; Silas Slone, Kendallville, Ind.; Florida Slone, Pippa Passes, Ky.; Garland Slone, Wawaka, Ind.; Sylvia Short, Carrie, Ky.; Minnie Slone, Carrie, Ky.; Blanch Ritchie, Rome City, Ind.; Arnetta Slone (deceased); Ruby Taylor, Mallie, Ky., and 45 grandchildren and 51 great-grandchildren, and a great host of friends. She also leaves one sister, Evada Duncan of Hueysville, Ky.

She joined the Old Regular Baptist Family about 27 years ago and was a faithful member as long as she was able.

She and Dad were the deacons of the Northern Little Dove Church until his death.

Her seat will never be filled here on earth again, but we believe she has gone to heaven where we want to go. We'd like to say to her children out in sin, you will have to go to heaven to see her again, where the circle will not be broken.

Written by her son, Garland Slone, and her daughter,
Florida Slone

MARY ANN POPE VANCE

Mary Ann Pope Vance was born April 4, 1891, and deceased February 9, 1974. She was the daughter of the late Jim and Sally Pope.

She was married to the late Jarvey Vance. Mary Ann never attached herself to any church, but the Regular Baptist was her choice.

She worked hard all of her life. She was a good person and

from all the . conversations that I had with her, I believe her soul is at rest.

Mary Ann was lonely after the death of her husband. She leaves relatives and friends to mourn their loss.

Written by,
Ernest Hamilton

NAOMI BIRD HOPKINS



Sister Naomi Bird Hopkins, age 92, passed away Sunday, February 13, 1977. She was born in Pike County on December 18, 1885, to the late Miles and Mary Jane Damron Swiney.

Sister Bird met Brother Jay Hopkins and was pleased to live with him for 75 years, and to this union were born three sons, Miles, Ellis and Britt Hopkins, six daughters, Ida Ramey, Anna Justice, Bertha Smith and Nettie Damron, two deceased, May Davis and Fan Call Damron. She also leaves 19 grandchildren, 36 great-grandchildren,

and 65 great-great grandchildren.

Sister Bird served Pa Jay as a faithful wife and in the church. Maw Bird joined the church the 1st of August, 1913. She was a person that wanted people to go home with her for dinner. My thoughts of Maw Bird are that she is resting from her labors, as her work will live on. Surely this woman had help from heaven; the thing that I love most is we all can have help from heaven, if we will only call on Jesus. So we say, sleep on, Maw Bird, Jesus is coming soon, then we look for that day when we can meet again. Yes, Pa Jay, we know your cross is heavy and your loss is great. I am sure the same Jesus will take care of you, so we must say good-bye for now, the books are closed on earth for Sister Bird. Thanks be to God; the Book of Life will be open in heaven.

Written by a Brother in Hope,
Elder Hiram Adkins

ANGELA LYNN HAGERMAN

In loving memory, I will write an obituary of our dear beloved daughter, Angela Lynn Hagerman, who was born November 5, 1976, and passed away at 4:25 A.M., March 11, making her stay on earth four months and six days. She was born with Cusings Syndrome, a tumor on her left adrenal gland.

We miss her so much, but we feel that our loss is heaven's gain.

God gave us a little Angel
Whom we named Angela Lynn,
She was only four months old;
So, therefore, she never knew sin.

She will always hold a special
place deep within our heart;
And we pray we will meet
her up yonder, where we shall never part.

Her spirit has gone to Heaven
to meet God upon the throne.
She will never see any more sorrow,
for now, she has reached that Heavenly home.

Written by her Father and Mother,
Leon and Glenna Hagerman

CAP INMON

Cap Inmon was born February 2, 1902, at Garrett, Kentucky, and departed this life April 27, 1977. He was the son of Add and Fanney Coburn Inmon, and a grandson of Marson and Mima Inmon.

Cap was married to Allie Chaffins December 26, 1924, and to this union were born three sons, Clester and Delmas, both of Garrett, and Buford, deceased.

He had three brothers and six sisters: brothers — Andy, of Greenwich, Ohio, Pete of Ada, Ohio, and William, deceased. Cap had five grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

He never turned anyone away that came to him for help and he will be remembered by all those that knew him as a good father, a good husband, a good neighbor, and a friend in time of need. He was honest, hard working, and a man of his word, and he wanted others to be the same, especially his children. He was a friend to all the little children that he knew, and they liked him. This tells more about the heart of a man than anything else we could say.

LECK HICKS

Brother Leck was born July 17, 1901, and died October 15, 1975. He was blessed to stay here on God's footstool 74 years. Brother Leck chose God as his companion in early life, and was

baptized by Elder R.R. Hicks. He took his membership to the Little Flock Church, where he was a faithful member until death. He filled his seat in the church as often as possible, often walking to be with the brethren and sisters in the Lord's house.

Brother Leck was never married, but made his home with his brothers and sisters. He stayed last with his sister, Sister Mandy Hicks Baker.

Brother Leck is certainly missed by the members of the Little Flock Church and a host of friends; but, most of all by Mandy.

Although he's gone, I'm glad that by the Grace of God we can meet again where there'll be no separation.

I'd like to say to his relatives and friends, if you want to see Brother Leck again, fall out with sin and choose Christ as your Savior, where we can all be together in a better country than this.

Your Brother in Jesus Christ,
Elder Russell Hicks

LULA TACKETT



With the help of God, we will try to write a short obituary of our mother, Lula Tackett. She was born on February 1, 1908, and departed this earth on November 8, 1975, making her life here sixty-seven years, nine months and seven days. She was the daughter of Willard and Euna Hall, and was a life-long resident of Pike County. She married Frank Tackett and to this union were born three children — Leon, Lavon and Marie, all residents of Virgie. She had one step-son, Forrest, who preceded her in death, and one

step-daughter, Glema Anderson, of River Rouge, Michigan.

She was a good mother, a good wife and grandmother. She was a good neighbor and citizen. She would always go out of her way to help someone who stood in need. She was continuously giving all she had to her family and friends. She did without many things she needed in order to help anyone whom she thought stood in need. We sincerely believe with all our hearts that she will receive her reward on that morning. We believe she will wear that crown and go out in the green pastures and walk the streets of pure gold. We believe that her light will add to the brilliance of that great city.

We all miss our mother so since she departed this earth, but in our hearts her light will burn eternally. We pray that we will

rejoin her as we all gather around the throne of God where there will be no more good-byes. We feel certain that she waits for us there and that the life she lived will be an example that will lead us down the pathway to join her around the throne.

Written by the Family

CLARA BURKE



Clara Tackett Burke of Halo, Kentucky, was born March 1, 1901, and entered into eternal life October 27, 1976. Sister Clara was 75 years, 7 months and 26 days old at death. In early life Sister Clara was married to Joseph H. Burke who preceded her in death December 4, 1970. Unto this union were born six children. One died in infancy, leaving two daughters and three sons: Myrtle Bates of Halo, Ky.; Alberta Johnson of Prestonsburg, Ky.; James Burke of Halo, Ky.; Clarence Burke of Wheelwright, Ky.; and Bobby

Burke of Albion, Mich. Also surviving are twelve grandchildren, eleven great-grandchildren and one great-great-grandchild; two brothers, Duran Tackett of Melvin, Ky., and Columbus of Wales, Ky.; one sister, Melvina Blevins of Indiana.

Sister Clara answered the call unto repentance and came to Jesus by faith about 25 years ago. She had her fellowship with the Little Rock Church. I feel she was a great help to Bro. Joe in his ministry. She seemed to want him to go and preach the word of God when anyone called for him.

My dear sister in the Lord suffered many years with high blood and heart trouble. Bro. Joe and Sister Clara's home place looks so lonesome to me since they went away as I sit here writing this obituary.

I will say to the children that haven't already started to get ready to go where your daddy and mother have gone, "You should start now, time is running out and the journey might be farther than you think."

The family has lost a good mother, the church a good member, and the community a good neighbor. Sister Clara wanted everyone that came to her home to eat. She never failed to offer to fix something for me as long as she was able to. I am sure Jesus took note of every meal she fed to his poor Pilgrims. She has received her reward.

If she could speak back to her children she would say, "Don't weep for me, but for yourselves and your children." There are many good things I could write about Sister Clara, but her life

spoke more clearly than ink and paper.

By her nephew and Brother in the Lord,
Walter Burke

GEORGE COMPTON



With much sadness, I will try to write an obituary of Georgie Compton. He was the son of the late John C. and Mollie Courtney Compton. He was born November 19, 1909, and passed away February 23, 1976. He was married to Lillie Leedy Compton on July 16, 1932, who survives. Also surviving are their four children: two daughters, Emilee C. Justice of Pikeville, Ky., and Patty L. Canupp of Terre Haute, Ind.; and two sons, Cecil of Ann Arbor, Mich., and J.B. of Pikeville, Ky. He also is survived by seven grand-

children. Georgie had one sister, who preceded him in death, Fannie C. Phillips. At the time of his death he had four brothers, however, Marvin has since deceased, and three are living: Frank, Fred and Lee, all of Pikeville, Ky. He also leaves a host of friends to mourn their loss.

He had been sick a long time, but he didn't want people to know how sick he was. He would just say, "I'm all right."

We never know how much we miss our friends until they are gone, but when God calls, we have to go. I believe Georgie has just exchanged this old troublesome world to a world of happiness; for God has a good home where sickness, sorrow, and trouble cannot come; it will be joy and peace forever more.

Georgie never joined the church, but I believe that it had been flowing through his mind for several years, because he proved to us that he loved the church. He helped the Island Creek Church with his hands and his money too, and by the good help of his loving companion who stayed close by his side. Now another flower of our garden has gone, but the things he said and the good humble life he lived will be a beautiful shining flower in God's garden in heaven.

Georgie was a good husband and a good father and also a good neighbor. We miss him so much. He was a carpenter and a merchant for 34 years, and a good success in business. Everybody liked him, he had many friends. There are many more things that we could say, but space won't allow them. Our home is oh, so lonesome now, since we lost him. He was so kind and good to everybody. He had love and cared for everybody, especially the

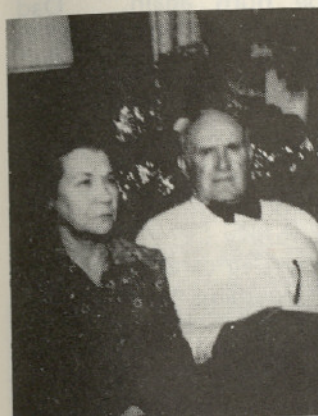
little children of the world.

So children, if you want to see Daddy once more, you must be born again. As I close this obituary, here is a verse of a song that your Mother loves so very much, "I want to see my father who has gone on before, he has labored and toiled in this world here below, he has gone to heaven where I expect to go and I wonder what they are doing there now."

"Oh, I wonder what they are doing up in heaven today where sin and sorrow will fade away." "Peace abound like a river they say and I wonder what they are doing now."

Written by Rev. Whipple and Maxie Reynolds, and his lonesome wife, Lillie M. Compton

ARBELLA HAYNES



January 5, 1977: Outside, our heavenly Father had given the world a beautiful blanket of white. Inside, our home, he picked a beautiful rose from our family garden.

Sarah Arbella Webb Haynes was born June 24, 1913, at Craftsville, Letcher County, Kentucky. She was one of eight children of Nancy Ritter Webb and Lawrence Oliver Webb. Both were descended from early East Kentucky pioneer families.

On February 16, 1931, she married William Roland Haynes. The wedding took place in her parents' home, Millstone, Kentucky. To this union were added two daughters, Mary Ruth and Alma Loretta. The family had resided in Louisville, Kentucky since 1945.

Sister Haynes became a Christian early in her life. She didn't unite with the church until June 20, 1948. Her beloved husband was born again, together they joined Bold Camp Church, Old Regular Baptist Church of Jesus Christ, Bold Camp, Virginia. She believed as the humble gleaner Ruth, "Whither thou goest, I will go." Thus she had been a faithful and devoted partner by Brother Bill's side for forty-six years. Together with their brothers and sisters they organized Little Zion Church of Old Regular Baptist Church of Jesus Christ, Charlestown, Indiana. Here she was a faithful, obedient and zealous worker.

She had been in ill health for many years. Being a warm, loving person, she didn't wish to burden anyone. She bore the thorns of human life graciously, and shared her suffering with her Lord.

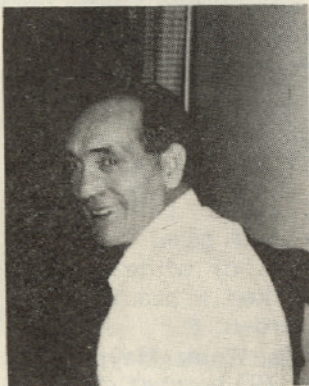
Sister Haynes' Book of Life has been closed, she has gone to the

Valley of Peace and Rest to await the resurrection day, leaving behind a legacy of precious memories.

A perfect example of the life she lived is found in Proverbs, Chapter 31, Verses 10 — 31.

William R. Haynes

JOHN CALVIN MULLINS



I will try to write a worthy obituary of our loving dad, Elder John Calvin Mullins. Dad is gone from us in this life, but he's only resting from his labor. We can all see him again someday if we do what Jesus told us to do — "Repent and be born again." Dad can't come back to us in this life, but we can go to him. Dad spent most of his life serving God, and his works proved it.

Dad was born in Pike County, Kentucky, 64 years ago. He left in this world his wife, Delphia (Rose) Mullins of Lookout, Ky.; five sons: Arnold Ray of Myra, Ky.; Lowell of New Lenox, Ill.; Jay T. of Lookout, Ky.; Dewey Lee of Streamwood, Ill.; and Larry Dean of Dresden, Tenn.; two daughters: Fayette Coleman of Venters, Ky., and Anna Mae Blair of Lookout, Ky., and a host of friends and neighbors.

Dad was loved by all that met him. He always had a smile for everyone. He loved the Old Regular Baptist Church. He is missed in the community in which he lived, and by the ones he visited. He was a light to me. I believe that God had a job for Dad and that he worked out his time salvation in the up-building of God's Kingdom. I believe that our community and our nation has lost a great soldier, but our loss is heaven's gain.

I could go on and tell the good things that Dad did, but let all of us children remember what Dad would say, "Just one rose will do." That is what he wanted; to see all of his children do God's will.

Written by his son and Brother in the Lord,
Lowell Mullins

Away

I cannot say, and I will not say
That he is dead — He is just away!

With a cheery smile and a wave of the hand
He has wandered into an unknown land.

And left us dreaming how very fair
Its needs must be, since he lingers there.

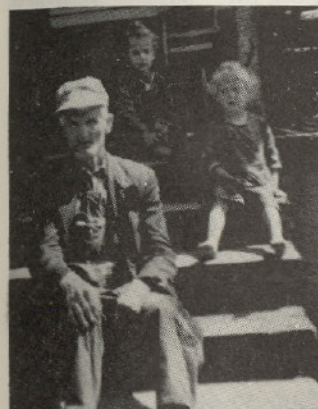
And you — oh you, who the wildest yearn
For the old time step and the glad return —

Think of him faring on, as dear
In the love of There as the love of Here.

Think of him still the same, I say;
He is not dead — he is just away.

— James Whitcomb Riley

HARRY SWORD



With a sad heart I will try to write an obituary of my father-in-law, Harry Sword. He was born December 23, 1890, and passed away February 14, 1975 at the age of 85 years. He leaves to mourn their loss four children: Mrs. Maxine Smallwood, Dorton, Ky.; Mr. Chester Sword, Pikeville, Ky.; Mrs. Mildred Jones, Shelbyana, Ky.; Mrs. Bessie Mae Roberts, Robinson Creek; one brother, Bernie Sword, Jonancy, Ky., one sister, Alpha Marrs, Robinson, and his wife, Betty Bentley Sword, Shelbyana, Ky.

Harry never belonged to any church, but he told my brother, Elder Wanda Lee Roberts, just before he passed away to pray for him, he believed in faith, and he would meet him in that beautiful city called heaven someday. So sleep on, sleep on, Father-in-law. I pray we will meet some sweet day.

He had 11 grandchildren and 4 great-grandchildren to mourn his death.

Written by his son-in-law,
Brother Warren G. Roberts

MELVINA GAYHEART SPEARS

With the help of God I will try to write a short obituary of a dear Sister in the Lord, Melvina Spears. She was born March 8, 1887, making her stay on earth 90 years. She was the daughter of the late Sylvester and Leete Moore Gayheart. She was a member of the Pilgrims' Rest Church for 45 years.

Sister Melvina is survived by her husband, William Spears, one

son and two daughters: Mr. Earl Spears of McDowell, Ky.; Mrs. Virgie Stapleton of Emma, Ky.; and Mrs. Norma Tackett of Ines, Ky.

She is also survived by 8 grandchildren and 9 great-grandchildren. She also leaves a host of friends and relatives to mourn her passing. We feel that our loss is heaven's gain.

Written by,
Cecil Stumbo

FRED COBURN



By request I write the obituary of Bro. Fred Coburn of Hippo, Ky. He was born January 5, 1888 in Knott County, Kentucky, and deceased this life January 11, 1977. He spent his lifetime in Floyd and Knott Counties of Kentucky. He was married to Dulcena Napier in early life, but no children were born to this marriage.

In the year of 1927 Fred was married to Stachie Roberts, who preceded him in death in 1955. One son was born, survives, and lives in Shelby, Ohio, namely, Arnold Coburn. Step-

children to this marriage surviving are Teddy Kilgore, June Fry, Mae Layne, Ethel King and Herbert Slaven. Charlie and Fred Slavin are deceased.

In the year 1958 Fred was married to Sallie Shepherd, and unto this union was born one daughter, who survives, Dora Lynn Coburn McCoy of Hippo, Ky. Sallie preceded him in death. Step-children of this marriage surviving are Jim Curt, Eugene, Floyd Roger, Madeline, Janie, Irene, Juanita and Patty Sue. One grandson survives. There are no great-grandchildren.

His deceased brother is Alex Coburn. Deceased sisters are Polly Bolen and Liza Bolen. One brother survives, Ballard Coburn.

In early years Fred worked in the coal mines, and in later life farmed and finally had to retire. In the last years of life he was afflicted, and seriously so for approximately the last five years. According to his son's record, Fred joined the Stone Coal Regular Baptist Church in the early 1920's.

Fred patiently waited upon the last two companions that he had in their sickness for a long period of time before they passed on. Fred loved to go to church, and enjoyed singing the Old Time songs. The last few years he was unable to sing very much, due to his health, but occasionally the Brothers would visit him and sing songs for him, which made his eyes overflow with joy.

According to his testimony, he has passed out of this life of sorrow and trouble, and is at peace around the Throne of God. So friends and neighbors, let us not think of death as being so cruel, for it is only a gateway into heaven for the children of God.

Written by,
Brother Monroe Vanderpool

LAWRENCE AND MAUDIE TACKETT



It is with much sorrow and unworthy feeling, and by the help of the good Lord, I'll try to write an obituary of my beloved brother and his beloved wife. Lawrence was born September 7, 1900, and deceased this life February 21, 1977. He was sick for around three years and bore his sickness so humbly. I lived with them most of the time. I never saw anyone suffer so long and humbly as he lived. He wanted me to stay with them all the time. He didn't want me to come home and stay by myself. Neither did Maudie. She was

so good to me. Maudie passed away November 6, 1976. She was born December 28, 1901. She was the daughter of the late Andy and Dillie Tackett Hudson.

They were blessed with eight children. Two passed away infants. They are survived by three boys: Troy, Couis and Danny, all of Michigan, and three daughters: Meffie Tackett Rogers and Fay, both of Michigan, and Zettie John of Virgie; brothers: Sollie Hudson, Virgie; Roy and Sid Hudson of Michigan; sisters: Helther Holbrook of Paintsville, Edna Hampton, Virgie, Ky., and Morb Dotson, Michigan.

Maudie had been a member of the Enterprise Church for 45 years and was an especially good sister and spiritual sister to me. I miss them so much, but I believe with all my heart that our loss is heaven's gain.

Lawrence left one brother and one sister to mourn their loss: T.J. Tackett and Ule Tackett, both of Virgie, and a lot of good friends. He is mourned by all his friends; by Poky, most of the family and neighbors called him Papie. It pleased him so much for his friends and brothers and sisters to visit him. He told me a short time before Maudie passed away, that Luther Conn and Sollie Kiser stayed all night with him. So we had church and had Brother Luther Conn and Brother Sollie Kiser and Brother Eddie preach. We had a wonderful, good meeting, but when Sister Maudie passed away, the kids in Michigan made him go

to Michigan with with them. Sister Zettie and Bro. T.J. all worried so much over him. I went to Michigan once and stayed three days with him. Zettie and I were planning on going and seeing him, and they called and told us the sad news. No one knows how sad we were. I didn't think that I'd ever live through it, but the good Lord has been so good to me; not just to me, He's been so good to all of us.

To the kids that haven't made peace with the good Lord, take heed to the good Lord when He shines the Light to you. The good book says "Work while you have the light." Take to that light that shines down in your heart, if you want to ever see Papa and Mama again.

Written by their lonely sister and daughter,
Lule and Zettie Johnson

VAN SHEPHERD

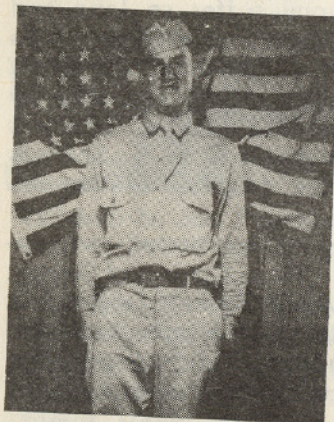
Van Shepherd was born September 10, 1925, at Fredville, Magoffin County, Kentucky. He deceased August 21, 1977, being age 51 years, eleven months and 11 days. He was the son of the late Dan and Alice Shepherd.

He was married to Magdalene Hale June 22, 1949, and unto this union were born three surviving children, Miss Jewel Dean Shepherd of Louisville, Ky., Mrs. Ruby Jean Osborne and Van Edward Shepherd, both of Fredville, Ky. Also surviving are: three sisters: Lola Shepherd of Fredville, Ky., Frankie Fugate of Maybee, Mich., and Olivia Alton of Ypsilanti, Mich.; three brothers

Elmer of Arizona, Farley and Emit, both of Fredville, Ky.; and three grandchildren: Christi, Melissa and Michael, all of Fredville, Ky. Also surviving are numerous relatives and friends. He was preceded in death by his father, Dan, his mother, Alice, his brother, James, and two infant brothers.

On April 13, 1944, he entered the service of his country, and served valiantly and with honor throughout the terrible years of World War II. After being honorably discharged he continued to serve his country by remaining active in the American Legion and other organizations. Upon discharge Van sought employment, and was employed by Ky./W. Va. Gas Co., for whom he was still working at the time of his death.

Van was active and interested in all sports. Being an avid



hunter and fisherman, he supported all clubs and organizations in their activities seeking to maintain a balance of nature so that there would be game for future generations to hunt. Van was president of our local Fish-Game Club. He always found time to stop off and cheer his many friends and neighbors along his way.

He will be missed greatly not only by his family and relatives, but by his numerous friends. Let us who remain pray that we may be worthy of the love and good will that he gave so freely by sharing this same love and good will with those whom we meet along life's pathway.

Though not a member of the church, Van maintained the Christian faith of his parents. Although called suddenly from this life, by the grace of God he was given time to pray. Romans Chapter 10, Verse 13: For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

Written by the Family

DOLLIE HUNTER

In loving memory of our beloved mother and Sister of the Church, I will try to write an obituary of Dollie Hunter. She was the daughter of Harrison and Sally Scott Griffith, born May 10, 1907, and died April 30, 1977.

Dollie and Emory Hunter were united in marriage in 1927, and to this union were born seven boys and nine girls: Lewis and Clovis of Topmost Ky.; Moah, Holly and Columbus of Clarksville, Ohio; Maudie, Janie and Lillie Mae of Michigan; Sally of Phoenix, Arizona; Alice Cooper and Marie of Dema, Ky.; Jacqueline Taylor of Indianapolis, Ind.; Kermit and Imogene preceded thier mother in death.

She also leaves her husband, Emory.

Dollie also leaves two brothers; Rich Griffith of Michigan and Sol Griffith of Garrett, Ky.; and three sisters: Martha Harvey of Dema, Ky., Sadie and Sara of Indiana. Mitchell and Willie preceded their sister in death.

She has forty-seven grandchildren and seventy-five great-grandchildren who also mourn their loss.

She also leaves a host of brothers and sisters of the Old Regular Baptist Church of Stone Coal. She was baptized May 12, 1963, and belonged for fourteen years.

We believe our loss is heaven's gain. All I can say is: Children and Dad, if you ever want to see Mommy again, ask the Lord



to show you the way.

Written by a broken-hearted daughter-in-law and Sister of the Church, Jo Anne Hunter

MARY RATLIFF THOMPSON



Mary Ratliff Thompson, born September 7, 1896, departed this life September 3, 1977, at the age of 80 years, 11 months and 26 days. She was born in Pike County, daughter of the late Benjamin D. and Georgia Ann Maynard Ratliff, and spent her entire life in this area. Her husband, James E. "Jim" Thompson, preceded her in death in 1944.

She is survived by three sons: James E. Thompson, Jr.; Oscar R. Thompson and Arthur Lee Thompson; three daughters: Mrs. Alice Kendrick,

Miss Emma Lou Thompson and Mrs. Barbara Coleman; one brother, Wilson Ratliff; seven sisters: Mrs. Augusta Patrick, Mrs. Hester Hunt, Mrs. Nora Stevens, Mrs. Jessie White, Mrs. Alice Wagner, Mrs. Ida McCracken and Mrs. Georgia Gooden, and ten grandchildren.

Mrs. Thompson was blessed with a full and useful life. She was a loving mother and a kind and thoughtful neighbor. Her pleasant personality endeared her to a wide circle of friends and acquaintances. Her love and devotion to her family cannot be measured. She has left a portion of herself in each of them, and many other lives have been made richer and fuller because she passed this way.

For about 30 years, she was a member of the Burning Springs Regular Baptist Church, and her Christian character was reflected in her daily living. Now, a seat in this church has been made vacant for God has called His child to her reward.

There is a world above where parting is unknown,
A whole eternity of love, formed for the good
alone,

And faith beholds the dying here, translated to
that happier sphere.

MENDA CAUDILL THORNSBURY

With a sad and broken heart, I will try and write the obituary of my loving mother, Menda Caudill Thornsbery. She was born May 10, 1887, and died January 18, 1955. She was married to

Dock Thornsbery on December 30, 1910. He died May, 1918.

She was left with four small children to raise. Their names are as follows: Boyd Thornsbery, Melvin, Ky.; Emma Moore, Mousie, Ky.; Barbara Gibson, West Prestonsburg, Ky.; and Myrtie Wallen, Ypsilanti, Mich. She worked hard to raise her children, but she kept them together at the time of her death. She was living alone. One of her daughters, Emma Moore, found her dead in bed. The week before she died her daughter, Barbara Gibson, who was living in Michigan at that time, came and stayed with her one week-end before she died. She told her if she lived until church time she was going to join the Old Joppa Church and be baptized. She told her she left the church dissatisfied.

I do believe she is resting today from all her worries and heartaches. She had to work so hard to raise her children. They all loved her and were good to their mother, but God loved her best. I believe her children are following her footsteps. She has gotten two of them to confess already. I do believe her other daughter is living a Christian life.

I hope to see her son follow her footsteps. She loved him so well. I'll close, this is getting long and takes space. So may the good Lord bless her children.

Written by her four children who love her so dearly

Just a few more lines: she told her daughter that she didn't want her children to worry over her, that she was ready to go any time God was ready to call her. She had been warned twice of her death.

NOAH COLEMAN



In much sadness, I will try to write an obituary of my beloved husband, Mr. Noah Coleman. Brother Noah was born in the year of 1888, making his stay on earth 78 years. He was the son of the late Bud and Delia Hobson Coleman. He was a retired miner and lived in Pike County until death in the year of 1966.

Survivors include seven daughters and six step-children. He joined the Old Regular Baptist Church and lived a faithful member until death. Brother Noah loved to go to church as long as to see the brothers and sisters come and sing and pray with him. His favorite song was "Salvation Old, the Name I Love".

he was able. He loved to see the brothers and sisters come and sing and pray with him. His favorite song was "Salvation Old, the Name I Love".