

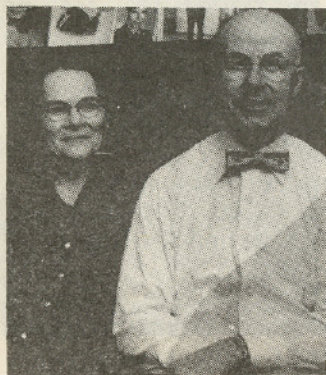
I feel like he has just left a world of trouble and gone to a better home. It won't be long until we will join him where parting is no more.

Written by his broken-hearted wife,
Mrs. Bertha Coleman

ARLIN MOORE

It is with a sad and broken heart and by the help of the Lord, I will try to write an obituary of my dear beloved husband, Arlin Moore.

He was born July 30, 1904, at Handshoe, Kentucky, and departed this life August 3, 1977, making his stay here on earth 73 years and 4 days. He was the son of the late John and Rebecca Moore. He was a member of the Old Regular Baptist Church at Stone Coal for 27 years. He always attended church when he was able. He was sick for a long time and had to be



doctored a great deal.

On June 28, 1923, he was married to Julia Bradley. Unto this union were born 7 children, 4 daughters and 3 sons. Bethel Allen, Ova Bates, Gary Moore, all of Middletown, Ohio; Sweedia Jones, Westland, Mich.; Ocie Jacobs, Dema, Ky.; Nelias Moore, Groveport, Ohio; Otmar Gee Moore, Brunswick, Ohio. Also, he leaves two sisters and one brother, Louise Duff of Michigan, Rhoda Napier of Garrett, Ky.; Jasper Moore, Hueysville, Ky.; 20 grandchildren, 7 great-grandchildren, a loving wife and children, and a host of friends to mourn their loss.

When I am laid by his side then I shall be satisfied. He left a vacant place in our home, since he went away. I believe with all my heart that he is at rest.

Written by his broken-hearted wife,
Julia (Bradley) Moore and children

WILLIE AKERS

With much sadness, I will try and write an obituary of my father-in-law, Willie Akers. He was born June 15, 1898, and departed this life September 22, 1976, making his stay on earth 78 years, 3 months and 7 days. He was the son of Andy Akers and Maudie Boyd Akers.

He was married to Hattie Conn



about the year 1916, and unto this union were born 7 children, 3 boys and 4 girls. Two girls preceded him in death. His dear companion also preceded him in death in August, 1932.

He was married to Mattie Blankenship on March 27, 1957. She preceded him in death on January 4, 1967.

On April 18, 1968, he was married to Kate Jones.

He leaves to mourn his passing, his dear companion, Kate, and five children: Lee, Dewey, Adren and Ida, all of Dana, Kentucky, and Inis Burton of Cattlesburg, Ky.; three step-children, Leo and Glen Blankenship of Ohio. and John Paul Blair of Pikeville, Ky.; one sister, Della Sammons of Dana, Ky., 20 grandchildren and 16 great-grandchildren and a host of friends, relatives and neighbors.

He didn't belong to any church, but he was a strong believer of Old Regular Baptist of Jesus Christ. He went to church for many years, when he was able, and also welcomed everyone to his home. Children, wife and loved ones, don't weep as others who have no hope. I trust our loss is his eternal gain.

We want to thank everyone for your kindness shown to us during our bereavement.

Written by Pauline Akers

JULIE HOLBROOK TACKETT



Julie Holbrook Tackett, born December 25, 1912, departed this life February 12, 1977, at the age of 64 years, 1 month and 17 days. She was born in Dickinson County, Va. and was the daughter of the late Robert Lee and Betty Long Holbrook.

In the year of 1932 she came to Pike County, Ky., and here she was married to Denver Tackett on June 16, 1934. To this union were born two sons. An infant son, Robert, preceded her in death. She leaves to mourn her passing, besides her loving husband, one son, Raymond Lee Tackett; three sisters: Rose Pickerine, Effie Jenkins, and Dollie McCown; one brother, Lee Holbrook. She also leaves a host of neices, nephews and friends.

On July 3, 1948, she joined the Regular Baptist Church, told an experience of grace, and was baptized by Elder Malhan Burke. She took her membership to the Old Union Church and stayed there until the Lord called her home.

She was a quiet, humble person, always ready to lend a helping hand to someone in need. Even though she had cancer she bore her sickness with patience. As the end grew near her faith in the

Lord seemed to grow stronger and stronger. She demonstrated her trust in the Lord and faith in the teachings of the Bible by calling for the Elders to lay hands on her that she might get some ease. The Lord that she served was right there with her when she came down to die. Not many hours before the death angel came after some ministers had laid hands on her she was asked, "Julie, are you in pain?" She answered, "No, honey, I am not." This proves that the Lord was right there helping her through the pains of death.

We feel that if the family ever wants to see her again that they will have to ask the same God that she trusted in all those 29 years.

Written by a broken-hearted husband, Denver Tackett, and Elder Dewey Roberts

ROSANNA THORNSBERRY



With a sad and aching heart, I will attempt to write an obituary of my Mother, Rosanna Thornsberry.

Mother was born to Harrison and Elizabeth (Bates) Hall, on November 28, 1887, and deceased this life September 26, 1977, being 89 years and ten months of age.

In early life she married Mashal Thornsberry, and unto this union were born 13 children. Five children died in infancy, and her son Amos died February 6, 1957, and her son Jack died November 28, 1971, leaving 6 children to mourn their loss, namely, Allie Hall,

Mack Thornsberry, Liza Johnson of Kite, Ky.; Roscoe Thornsberry, Trenton, Mich.; Gracie Thornsberry, Topmost, Ky.; M.H. Thornsberry, Belleville, Mich.; along with 36 grandchildren, 62 great-grandchildren and 4 great-great-grandchildren. Daddy died June 7, 1947, leaving Mother very sad and lonely, and she told us many times how much she missed him and hoped that God would soon join them together in Heaven, where I believe with all my heart they are.

Mother joined the Old Regular Baptist Church July 10, 1938, and was a faithful member until death called her home.

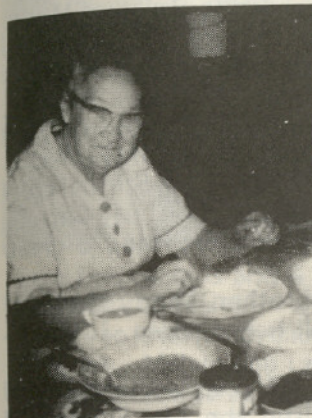
Mother made her home with me for the last 13 years, and had been in very poor health for some time. I believe that she is in a country now where she won't have any more heart attacks.

Mother had one daughter, Allie, who has confessed a hope in Christ. By the life that Mother lived, I feel that if the children

see Mother and Daddy again, they will have to fall out with sin and be born again. My home is so lonesome since Mother went away, but I feel that my loss is heaven's gain.

Written by her daughter, Gracie Thornsberry

ELIZA JANE JONES



It is in the shades of solitude and the bonds of much precious memory that we recall the life of Sister Liza Jane Jones. She was born April 23, 1885. She was the daughter of the late Merion and Mary Holt Little. She passed away May 19, 1977, at the home of her son Lee Jones. At her death she was 92 years and 26 days old.

She is survived by four sons: Bee Jones, Lee Jones, Hillard Jones, and Benny Jones; five daughters: Lilly Jones, Sally Jones, Hattie Caudill, Bertha Kiser, and Bessie Jones. She also leaves to mourn her passing three sisters: Dolly Keels, Martha Little and Alice Bentley; two brothers: Charlie Little and Noah Little. She also leaves 20 grandchildren, 57 great-grandchildren and several great-great-grandchildren.

Her beloved husband Kenis Jones preceded her in death in February 28, 1947. She was preceded in death by 6 children: Dee Jones, Willie Jones, Hazel Jones, Esta Jones, Robert Jones and John Henry Jones. She lived over 30 lonely years without her beloved husband, but she was a very attentive mother, not only taking care of her children, but looking out for the other children in the neighborhood. They all affectionately called her "Granny Jones". Even on her death bed she was concerned about her children, especially Lilly, with her disability.

In her life she joined the Regular Baptist Church and was a very devoted member for over 60 years. She can truly be called a builder of the old time Regular Baptist Church, because she had the courage and faith in God. She always believed in moving out and doing what the Lord wanted her to do. She came as a charter member to the Robinson Creek Church when it was established in July, 1943. She remained a faithful member until the Lord said, "Well done, thy good and faithful servant, it is time to come home."

Written by Elder Dewey Roberts

MELVINA MOORE



Melvina Moore was born January 19, 1910, and died December 21, 1976. She was the daughter of Ben and Margaret Martin.

She was married to Beverage Moore on August 23, 1929. To this union were born 8 sons: Bennie Lee of Hindman, Ky.; Budge, Tandy, Rodney, Marvin and Freddie, all of Garrett, Kenneth and Selleymer of Stone; 3 daughters: Sturneth Inmon, Sturnel Duff and Ida Mae Moore, all of Garrett. She had 18 grandchildren and 3 great-grandchildren.

Mom leaves behind her husband, one brother, Tandy Martin of Drift, one step-sister, Magnolia Martin, all her children, 17 grandchildren and 3 great-grandchildren.

Mom accepted the Lord as her savior 28 years ago and joined the Old Regular Baptist Church at Wilson the 4th Sunday of October, 1969. Mom and Dad were both baptized the 4th Sunday of November, 1969.

To all those that knew Mom, there is nothing that we can say that will compare to the life that she lived, but to write about Mom without saying something about her compassion, love and kindness would miss the point completely.

She will be missed by all those that knew her, but she lived a beautiful life and to remember her in sadness would not be a fitting tribute, and if Mom could know, it would not please her.

Everyone was welcome in her home and if anyone ever left hungry it was against her will. I believe Mom loved every child she ever saw and she never failed to let it show.

It seems that all the pretty songs about mother, wife, sister and friend could have been written just for her. A few lines from one such song describes her very well.

Draw a heart so big that there is room for little else
Then write a million for the things that she denied
herself

Draw a rose the kind of which there will never be
another

And when you're finished you will have a picture of my
Mother.

All her children

JOHNNY AND ROSABELLE (AKERS) McCOWN



By the request of their daughter, Dollie Johnson, c. Melvin, Kentucky, I will try to write an obituary of her dear father and mother.

Johnnie McCown was born May 6, 1872. He died May 21, 1948, making his stay here on earth 76 years and 15 days.

Rosabelle Akers McCown was born July 17, 1874. She died September 5, 1963, making her stay here on earth 89 years, 1 month and 9 days.

Johnnie and Rosabelle were married May 8, 1893, and to this union were born 6 girls and 4 boys: Dollie Johnson and Bertha Thompson, both of Melvin, Ky., and Pearl Mullins, address unknown, are the three surviving daughters. There are two sons still living. They are: Melvin and Lee McCown, both of Melvin, Ky.

Rosabelle was baptised the first Saturday in July, 1954, at the Joppa Church of the Old Regular Baptist by Elders Jerry Hall and Paris Tackett. Her membership remained at the Joppa Church until God called her away.

Johnnie had not joined the church, but a few minutes before God called him away, some of the family were waiting on him when he told them not to bother him, that he wanted to go on for he was ready to go. He said he didn't dread dying, there was nothing between him and the Lord. We believe this statement, and feel his soul is in the Paradise of God.

They left behind a host of grandchildren and great-grandchildren and other relatives and friends to mourn their loss.

Written by a Brother in the Lord, Joe Branham

ERNEST WARD



It is by the request of a dear sister, Anna Ward, that I will try, by the help of the good Lord, to write an obituary of her loving and faithful companion to wit: Elder Ernest Ward.

Brother Ernest was born September 2, 1905, at Williamsburg, Kentucky, a son of the late Thomas and Naoma White Ward.

Brother Ward passed from this life December 13, 1976, making his stay here 71 years, 3 months and 11 days.

He leaves to mourn his passing

a heart-broken and very lonely companion, Sister Anna Bentley Ward, Mousie, Ky., with whom he had shared the blessings, the trials, the sorrows of this life for 47 years. He also leaves to mourn his passing two children whom they raised, but are not their own, to wit: Robert D. Setzer of Springfield, Ohio, and Mrs. Gwina Sue Gallahan of Bellflower, California. He also leaves one brother, Verd Ward, of Drasco, Arkansas, one sister, Mrs. Jessie Thompson, Sulpher Springs, Texas, and two grandchildren.

Brother Ward was a retired coal miner and had been a member of the old time Baptist Church for 38 years, and had served different churches as Moderator and Assistant Moderator. At the time of his passing he was serving as Assistant Moderator of the Stone Coal Church in the New Salem Association.

Brother Earnest had been sick for some few years with a heart condition and lung troubles. But he bore his afflictions well. He would go to church when it looked like he was not able to go. But he went in faith, trusting the good Lord to give him the strength to carry on. For he felt and believed the good Lord had made these old failing bodies of ours, and would hold him up just as long as He had a use for him in the ministry here. He also wanted to be like the old song Brother Burt Howard sings so well, "He Fell Like a Soldier, He Died at His Post".

I want to say of my acquaintance with Brother Earnest and his way of living, he was a soldier of the Cross, a follower of the Lamb. He was not afraid to stand for this old time way, nor to defend the cause of Christ, and to tell mankind just what they had to do, to be a fit subject for the Kingdom of God.

You know the Bible tells us to let our conversation be Godly. And my companion and I have gone to Brother Earnest and Sister Anna's home many a time just to have that Godly conversation and sweet fellowship with them, talking of the church and the goodness of the Lord. And most of the time we would have a prayer service before we separated.

Yes, we miss Brother Earnest, but we feel he has fought a good fight, has kept the faith, has laid down his armor here, and has gone on to rest, to wait for the day when Christ will raise us in that new body: a body fit for that soul to dwell in, and go on to heaven to be with the Lord forever and forever, never to suffer again.

So children, loved ones and friends of Brother Earnest Ward, if you haven't made peace with the Lord, it's time and high time you were begging the good Lord for His mercies, while you still have life. For tomorrow may be too late.

May the good Lord bless and save you all. and He will, if you do His will. May God bless and heal up your broken heart, Sister Anna. I know you are lonely, but one of these days the Lord is going to take all His children home. Then we will be able to

sing that new song, "I've Been Redeemed".

Bless His sweet name forever.

Written by your unworthy Brother and servant of the good Lord, Elder Hendricks Hampton

WILLIE MILLER

By the request of his dear wife, Sister Callie Little Miller, I will attempt to write an obituary of her dear husband, Willie Miller. He was the son of John Miller and Sally McIntosh Miller. Bro. Willie was born September 2, 1905. He was 71 years, 11 months and 18 days when he passed away on the 20th day of August, 1977 at his humble home. Bro. Willie and Sister Callie were united in Holy Matrimony on December 24, 1925. Unto this union no children were born. Bro. Willie had four brothers and three sisters. Their names are Robert



L., John and Jeff; his brother Price Miller preceded him in death. One sister, Nettie Reynolds, also preceded him in death. The two sisters that are living to mourn thier loss are Lula Swinney and Mollie Clevinger.

Brother Willie joined the Caney Creek Church of Old Regular Baptist of Jesus Christ. He was baptized the third Sunday in February, 1948, by Elder Sollie Kiser. He was blessed to live with his dear brothers and sisters in the Old Church that he loved so well 29 years and 6 months. Bro. Willie and I traveled to church together a long time. I sure do feel lonely without him. He was ever so humble and was always giving good counsel and advice to anyone he thought he might help. He sure enjoyed living for the good he could do for others. If good deeds were roses he surely gave a lot of them. I surely believe Bro. Willie did possess a pure and undefiled religion, for his life and works proved it.

Sister Callie, your good husband didn't have to suffer very long. You said he had a heart failure. We sure believe that he is a shining angel in the glory world where there are no heart failures. There are no words which can express your loneliness, Sister Callie, for the dearest person that you have ever known. Jesus said, "Let not your heart be troubled, Ye believe in God, believe also in me." Sister Callie, when your good husband and I would go to church, many times he would open the service, get down on his knees, and he never failed to ask the good Lord in his humble prayer to bless his good wife until he made it back home.

Sister Callie, he surely did love your fleshly brothers and sisters. He would help them many ways. Sister Ocie, Bro. Willie would come and get you so many times so you could visit with them. On Saturday before he died he didn't realize he was bringing you to his home where you and Sister Callie would be left without him. I believe the Lord will bless you for staying with Sister Callie. We believe that the Lord is his shepherd and he shall never want, and his cup is running over. So Sister Callie, when you pass through the valley and the shadow of death you will find Bro. Willie waiting.

In closing, may the dear Lord bless all of you and Sister Callie in her lonesome hours, from my heart I pray.

Written by a Brother in Hope, Elder Taulbee Kiser



BASIL DAMRON

Basil Damron was born September 15, 1883 and died June 5, 1977, making his stay on earth 93 years, 8 months and 20 days. He was the son of the late Spurlock Damron and Marinda Roberts Damron.

On June 11, 1903, he was married to Kate Akers. To this union were born 11 children. Five sons preceded him in death. They are George Washington, Spurlock, John, Calip and Amos, who was killed in combat on Christmas Day, 1944.

After 68 years of marriage, on January 30, 1972, his beloved wife preceded him in death. He never seemed completely satisfied after that. He leaves to mourn his passing 4 sons: Adam Damron, Rt. 2, Pikeville, Ky.; Able Damron, Belecher, Ky.; Ervin Damron, Robinson Creek, Ky.; and Franklin D. Damron, Robinson Creek, Ky.; 2 daughters: Elizabeth Tackett, Rt. 2 Pikeville, Ky.; and Zondola Jones, Robinson Creek, Ky. He also leaves 32 grandchildren, several great-grandchildren, and some great-great-grandchildren.

He was a kind, hard-working man who worked hard to raise his family. In June 1950, he joined the Regular Baptist Church, and after telling an experience of grace he was baptized by Elders Calvin Collier and Willie Collins. He took his membership to the Little Creek Church. He loved to go to church and to worship God and meet his brothers and sisters. He would greet them with a hug and a kind handshake.

We feel that his life as a Christian was unquestionable and that he set a good example for his family to follow.

Even in his death we feel the God that he trusted in blessed him, because the angels came quickly and took his spirit to rest.

He did not have to lie for days and days suffering death.

Children, Daddy is gone but he left you a most precious treasure, one that money can't buy. He had hope in Christ.

Written by Elder Dewey Roberts

RANDY ARNOLD AND ROGER LEE JUSTICE

It is with much sorrow that I write the obituary of Randy and Roger Justice. Randy was born October 1, 1959, and Roger was born September 3, 1961. They were deceased December 18, 1976, making Randy's stay on earth 17 years, 2 months and 17 days, and Roger's stay here 15 years, 4 months and 15 days. They were on their way home and were almost there when a car pulled out in front of them, causing a collision. Both boys were killed instantly in the accident. The accident left a very lonely and heart-broken



home. They were loved by us and all that knew them. They had many, many friends.

They leave to mourn their death their parents and two brothers, Wayne and Jerry, at home. Grandparents are Mr. and Mrs. Earl Justice of Jenkins, Ky., and Matilda Wright, also of Jenkins, Ky. They have many aunts and uncles and other relation, and also many friends, especially their school classmates, that mourn thier death.

After reasoning with God and asking to be shown, there is reason for us to have hope to meet our boys again some day. Their mother was shown by a most beautiful vision of angels flying over them. That would be enough to show us that we can feel safe in believing our boys are with the Lord.

Written by a broken-hearted father and mother, leaving their trust in God, Brother Verlin and Sister Bobbie Justice

LIZZIE MARRS TACKETT



By request of her family, I will try to write an obituary of a dear beloved sister in hope, Sister Lizzie Tackett. A lifetime resident of Robinson Creek, in Pike County, Ky., she was born September 13, 1903, and departed this life on August 17, 1976, at the University of Kentucky Medical Center after a short illness.

She was the daughter of John and Pheaby (Damron) Marrs, and was

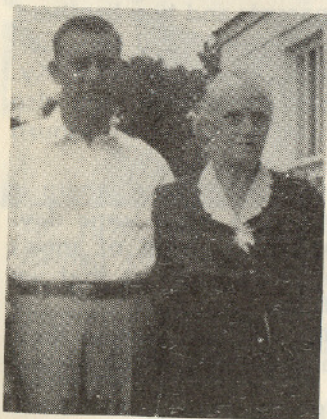
married to Everett Tackett on April 2, 1925. To this union were born five children, three boys and two girls: Aaron of St. Clair Shores, Mich.; Frank of Clinton, Ohio; Troy of Pikeville; Mrs. Clara Lawrence of Pikeville and Mrs. Clursey Caudill of Wyandotte, Mich. She had two sisters: Mrs. Lenna Damron of Pikeville, and a half-sister, Mrs. Bessie Compton of Pikeville, Ky. She had 13 grandchildren and 8 great-grandchildren. Sister Lizzie leaves her husband, children, relatives, and loved ones to mourn their loss.

Sister Lizzie joined the Old Regular Baptist Church of Jesus Christ at Pikeville the second Saturday in March, 1955. She lived a wonderful Christian life and is sadly missed by many friends, loved ones, and brothers and sisters. Her love for Jesus comforts us to know she is sweetly sleeping in Jesus, and we will soon join her in the Blessed of God forever.

To her dear husband and family, may the same love and spirit of Jesus that led Sister Lizzie home lead you to be with Jesus and share with God in His glory forever.

Written by Elder Grover Adkins

TONA WILLIAMS



Tona Moore Williams, daughter of Albert and Emma Stumbo Moore, was born September 16, 1892, making her stay on this earth 84 years, 2 months and 17 days. She was married to Felix Tan Williams in the year of 1911 and to this union were born 12 children — 6 boys and 6 girls. Her husband and 2 sons, Oakley and Noah, preceded her in death. The children living are: Edward of Bacliff, Texas; James, of Minnie, Ky.; Elder Clifford and Willie D. Williams of McDowell, Ky. The girls are: Oma Warrens, Wayland, Ky.; Mona Hughes,

Albany, Ky.; Novelle Stone, McDowell, Ky.; Aileen Layne, Dema, Ky.; Emily Storie, Willoughby, Ohio; and Bonnie Saunders, Lorraine, Ohio. She has two brothers and one sister still living — Miles Moore of McDowell, Ky., Ballard Moore of Plymouth, Ohio and Florence Hinkle of McDowell, Ky.

She also leaves a host of grandchildren and great-grandchildren, friends and relatives to mourn her passing. We feel that our loss is heaven's gain, for we feel that she is at rest with God. She was a member of the Old Regular Baptist Church for about 60 years. Her membership was at the Old Beaver Church. The Bible tells us "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth,

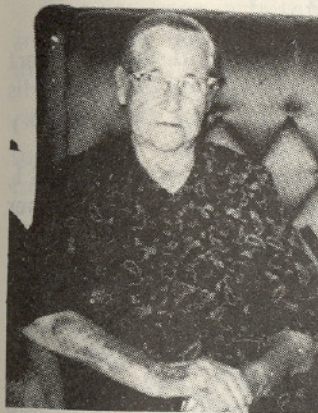
yea, saith the Spirit that they may rest from their labours and their works may follow them."

She lived a faithful and humble life and was loved by all who knew her. She will be greatly missed by her family and friends and by the brothers and sisters of the Old Beaver Church. You children, if you want to see Mother again, you must make your peace with God.

We want to thank everyone for their kindness and sympathy shown to the family in their hour of need. May God bless all of you.

Written by Elder Delmar Williams

MARY HOLBROOK



Mary Adams Holbrook was born September 29, 1886. She was born in Letcher County, Kentucky, the daughter of the late Ben and Martha Adams. Survivors include three sons: Bill Holbrook, Pikeville, Ky.; Curtis Holbrook, Jonancy, Ky.; Grover Holbrook, Lincoln Park, Mich.; four daughters: Sarah Jane Hall, Marion, Ohio; Cora Polbanz, Fla.; Delcie Taylor, Hall, Ky.; and Bertha Holbrook, in Virginia. Four children preceded her in death: one son, Carl, and three daughters: Cindy, Virgie and Lear. Other survivors include 54 grand-

children, 117 great-grandchildren, and a host of great-great-grandchildren.

At an early age she met and married Cleve Holbrook, who deceased October 12, 1958. Though they had a hard and rough life, they walked hand in hand and trusted God that someday they would live in a land where there would be no more heartaches, pain or trouble — but joy, peace, and love. I remember grandmother telling me not long ago about working in a beautiful garden, and Papaw coming to talk to her. When he turned away to leave he said, "I'll be back in a few days to get you." So children of God just waiting for that call until the resurrection, when I believe that all that are in the grave will get up and those that have done good unto the resurrection of life and those that have done evil unto the resurrection of damnation; to you children and grandchildren who haven't made peace with God, today may not be too early, but tomorrow may be too late.

The Bible says in one place, "Behold, I come quickly and my reward is with me to give every man according as his work shall be. Repentance is required at the hands of all men and there is no

repentance after death. So while you have the light, believe in the light that you may be the children of the light." Grandmother has counseled us many times, so children take heed to the counsel she has given us. I could go on and write a book about Mamaw and Papaw; they lived their lives before us. So may God bless all and my wish is to you, trust in an all wise and merciful God, who will do right to all mankind. I want to close saying that Mamaw and Papaw joined the Old Regular Baptist Church when I was just a young boy and had their membership at the Island Creek Church when they passed on.

Written by her grandson and Brother in the Lord,
Elder Ellis Holbrook

ROSIE TUTTLE



It is with a sad and lonely heart that I will, by the help of God and His guiding spirit, try to write the obituary of our mother, Rosie Tuttle.

Mom was born September 15, 1911, and died December 8, 1976, making her stay on earth 65 years, 2 months and 23 days. She was the daughter of Will Thornsberry and Alice Slone Thornsberry, who preceded her in death.

Mom was married to Abel Tuttle in the year of 1927, and unto this union were born 8 children, 7 boys and 1 girl. The boys are: Faris of Shiloh,

Ohio; Arthur and Dennie of Willard, Ohio; Talt of Grafton, Ohio; Chester and Olby of Plymouth, Ohio; Willard of Greenwich, Ohio; and the girl is Gladys Hall of LaGrange, Ohio.

Mom had 3 brothers and 5 sisters also to mourn their loss. They are Artie Amburgey and Hattie Hall of Wheelwright, Ky.; Ruth Huff of Bevinsville, Ky.; Hollie Blevins of Belvedair, S. Carolina; Odessa Clark of Warren, Michigan; Landell Thornsberry of Wheelwright, Ky.; Luther Thornsberry of Willard, Ohio; and Olby Thornsberry, Plymouth, Ohio. She had 27 grandchildren, 10 great-grandchildren, and one grandchild, deceased.

Mom will surely be missed by all who knew her; she had much love for her friends and for her brothers and sisters in the Lord.

Mom joined the Old Regular Baptist Church at Dry Creek, Ky., (Providence Church) in October, 1960. She later moved her letter to the Little Rebecca Church.

She always enjoyed going to church. Many times I would take her and Dad to church with me, sometimes she would be so sick and she would tell Dad, "You go on to church, and I will

be all right," but because of the love God gave them for each other, he would not leave her alone.

I want to say to my brothers and sister, we won't have to see Mom suffer anymore. She has laid down the cross we all have to bear if we expect to see the beautiful mansion that is prepared for them that love and serve God. Mom has exchanged the cross for a crown.

We must all be good to Dad. Oh, how he must have loved Mom, the hours he spent at the hospital; he never wanted to leave her.

Some day when God calls we can all be with Mom again and never have to part any more. So fall out with sin and beg to God, the same God that heard Mom will hear you.

She has been a faithful member at the Little Rebecca Church, and a great light to the younger sisters and also a great light to this neighborhood.

She was a mother to all us young brothers and sisters.

She was very sick the last few years, but she seemed to be so patient. So many times I have heard her say, "I want the Lord's will to be done."

She spent a long time in the hospital. She desired to come home one more time to meet with her brothers and sisters and to have one more old time meeting. The Lord granted her last desire. She lay in the bed rejoicing and praising the Lord. Her mind was on heaven, where I feel she has gone, never to suffer anymore.

Brother Abel, I know you will miss her most of all, but cheer up and press on. It won't be long until that angel will fly again to join you together again, never to part anymore.

There are so many things good I could say about Sister Rosie, but those who knew her, know what kind of person she was. The light is left now burning bright in the window for her children to see and the stones are laid piled up at the end of her path to mark the place where she crossed over. The prayers she prayed for her children will always ring loud in their minds and they will never forget them.

The family wants to thank everyone that stood by the family in their time of sorrow. May God bless all.

Written by her son, Elder Farris Tuttle, and a Brother in the Lord, Elder Buddy Carty

JOHNNIE AND ADA MARTIN



In early life Johnnie and Ada Martin were married in January, 1914, and to this union were born ten children: five boys to wit: Burchell, Kelley, Kirby, living, and Cruger and Vernon, deceased; girls: Beatrice Combs, Wilman Carlmacle, living at Mt. Sterling; Rebie Nell at Jeffersonville, Ky., Opal at Sewell Shop; there are thirty grandchildren, thirty-seven great-grandchildren.

Johnnie was the son of Bill and Mary Martin. Ada was the daughter of Dickson and Elizabeth Watts Adams.

Johnnie lived about two years in the church and Ada never did join the church, but she was a good woman. They gave us the seat for the church and \$500.00 to start. We feel our loss is heaven's gain.

Written by Elder Burton Howard

EVA ALLEN



It is with a sad and aching heart that I try to write an obituary of my dear mother, Eva Allen. She was born October 13, 1904, and passed from this earth August 20, 1977 at about 6:30 Saturday morning. She was the daughter of A.L. (Buck) and Quincie (Moore) Morris who preceded her in death along with four brothers, two sisters, and two grandsons.

She married Troy Allen December 22, 1922. To this union were born six children, five boys and one girl: James V. Allen of Fairborn, Ohio;

Ray Allen of Mansfield, Ohio; Clarence Allen of Otterville, Missouri; Richard L. Allen of Metarie, La.; Russel Allen of Medway, Ohio; and Shirley Combs of Fairborn, Ohio. In addition she had one foster daughter, Yvonne Ary of Vandelia, Ohio.

She leaves to mourn their loss her husband, Troy, all her children, 13 grandchildren, one foster grandchild, three great-grandchildren; three sisters: Effie Moss of New Albany, Ind., Evelyn Lane of Dema, Ky., and Christine Akins of Monterey, Ohio; and four brothers: Henry Morris of Hippo, Ky., John D. Morris

of Oak Hill, Ohio, Leonard Morris of Marion, Ohio, and Arthur Morris of Georgetown, Ind.

Mom lived a good Christian life in front of us children, Dad, and all her friends, Christian and sinner alike. She joined the Old Regular Baptist Church in 1933 and was a Christian member of the Steel's Creek Church for 44 years.

Mom was so very ill for more than a year. These last two months she steadily worsened, and she spent four weeks out of the last five in the hospital. Last Wednesday evening she told me if I would loosen her hands from the bands she was tied with she could stretch her hands and arms a little higher and Jesus could reach her and get her hand. She said that He was reaching for her and He was getting closer. When He could reach her hand she was going with Him. She smiled and said, "I wish you could see Him. He is the most beautiful thing you have ever seen."

Oh, Mom, I could go on talking and writing, but we feel our loss is heaven's gain.

Written by her broken-hearted daughter and Sister in Hope,
Shirley Combs

RICHARD BENTLEY



With much sadness and heartache I will try to write the obituary of my dear father, Richard Bentley. He was born December 25, 1907, the son of Brach and Sally Hughes Bentley. He was married to Edna Craft July 27, 1927, and to this union of marriage were born seven children. Surviving are his wife, Edna, 3 boys: Adrian Bentley, Hueysville, Ky.; Conrad and Marvin Bentley, both of Wayland, Ky.; 4 daughters: Rella Bentley, Garrett, Ky.; Velma Hoch, Villa Park, Illinois and Willa Dean and Doris Wanda Bentley

who preceded him in death. Surviving also are twelve grandchildren, five great-grandchildren, one brother, Eddie Bentley, and one sister, Anna Ward, Mousie, Ky.

My father was a dear and kind man, whom his wife and children love and miss very much, and it hurts deeply to think of the great times we all had together at home. But to think of the great times we all had together at home, these are the very memories that we all can cherish in our minds and hearts forever.

My father joined the Regular Baptist Church in 1939 and was a faithful church member and loved by his neighbors and friends. He was always prepared to feed his brothers and sisters in the