

Obituaries

Cody Michael McGuire

Cody Michael McGuire, 16, of Orlando, died Monday, March 24, 2003 at the Rockcastle Hospital. He was born in Richmond September 13, 1986, the son of Michael P. and Melinda K. Bowman McGuire.

In addition to his parents, he is survived by three sisters, Melody McGuire, Gabrielle McGuire and Tiffany McGuire; his maternal grandmother, Pauline Bowman of Mt. Vernon and several aunts, uncles and cousins.

He was preceded in death by his paternal grandfathers, Manley and Sylvia McGuire and his maternal grandfather, Alvin Bowman.

Funeral services were conducted Thursday, March 27 at the Maple Grove Missionary Baptist Church by Bro. Keith Carr and Jack E. Durham. Burial was in the Johnetta Cemetery.

Funeral arrangements were by the Dowell & Martin Funeral Home.

Condolences to the family may be made by visiting www.dowellmartin.com.



Vernon Dean Bussell

Vernon Dean Bussell, 63, of Broadhead, died Thursday, March 27, 2003 at St. Joseph Hospital in Lexington.

He was born July 5, 1939 in Broadhead, the son of Oscar and Clifida Whitaker Bussell. He was a roofer by trade, a member of the Protestant faith and his hobbies included fishing.

Those left to mourn his passing include his four children's daughter, Kim Sandlin (Earl) of Broadhead and three sons, Wilburn Bussell (Wendy), Jason Bussell and Mike Bussell (Tammy) all of Dry Ridge; five sisters, Rissie Cromer (John D.) of Broadhead, Retha Lunsford of Forest Park, Ohio, Lorene Wallen (Lewis) of Lockland, OH, Lou Price (Paul) of Reading, Ohio and Clara Braymeyer of Newport, N.C.; four grandchildren and the mother of their children, Loretta Brock Bussell of Dry Ridge.

Besides his parents, he was preceded in death by a sister, Wanda Blair and a brother, Melvin Bussell.

Funeral services were conducted Sunday, March 30 at the Marvin E. Owens Funeral Home Chapel with Bro. Orville Shepherd officiating. Burial was in the Roberts Cemetery. Casketbearers were: Wilburn, Jason and Marty Bussell, Johnny Cromer, Andy Mason and Mark Denny.

Matilda J. Cromer

Matilda J. Cromer, 90, of Fortville, Indiana and formerly of Rockcastle County, died March 24, 2003 at Castleton Health Care Center in Indianapolis.

She was born September 20, 1912, in Pulaski County, the daughter of Green and Bee (Arnold) Bullock. She was a homemaker and a member of Ingalls Church of God.

Survivors include her sons Arnold, Cromer Jr. of Beech Grove, Ind., Prestel Cromer of Lady Lake, Fla., Ralph Cromer of Camby, Ind., Dean Cromer of Fishers, Ind.; daughters Pauline Karandos of Lawrence, Ind., Christine Pyles of Fortville, Ind., and Genene Walden of Mt. Comfort, Ind.; 24 grandchildren; 38 great-grandchildren and 10 great-great-grandchildren.

She was preceded in death by her

husband Arnold B. Cromer; sons Delmas and Mike Cromer; daughters Mary Less Cromer and Janette Sears; three brothers; one sister; three grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren.

Services were held 1 p.m. Thursday, March 27, at Ronald L. Seals Funeral Home in Fortville Ind. with the Rev. Woodrow Alley officiating. Burial followed in Gravel Lawn Cemetery in Fortville, Ind.



Joyce Ann Moore

Mrs. Joyce Ann Moore, 70, of Lexington died Thursday, March 27, 2003 at the St. Joseph Hospital in Lexington. She was born July 24, 1932 in Hopkinsville, the daughter of the late Dewey and Freda Bozell Monk.

She was a retired inspector for Cowden Manufacturing Co., enjoyed cooking, entertaining, decorating and was a member of the Rose Hill Christian Church.

Survivors are one son, Larry Joe Moore of Newburgh, Ind.; one daughter, Mrs. Judy Ann Rankin of Lexington; two brothers, Carlos and Roger Monk, both of Mt. Vernon; four sisters, Mrs. Barbara McGuinness of Biloxi, Mississippi, Mrs. Alpha McClure of Clearlake, Iowa, Mrs. Mary Hayes of Mt. Vernon and Mrs. Sue Prestholt of Hamilton, Iowa and two grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Sunday, March 30 at Cox Funeral Home Chapel with Bro. Steve Weaver officiating. Burial was in the Maret Cemetery.

Casketbearers were: Chris Barricco, Michael Hayes, Stanton Hayes, Dan Flanagan, Dale Monk and Sam Alcorn.

Card of Thanks

Thank You

The family of Tillo Mink wishes to thank their relatives, friends and neighbors for their kindness during the recent bereavement. Also to Rev. George Poynter and Bro. Tim Renner for their message of hope and comfort. Also to Mattie Miller for her beautiful songs and Cox Funeral Home for their kindness.

Ruby Norton, Veryl Mink
Wayne Mink & Wendell Mink

In Loving Memory

In Memory of
William Henry Bryant, Sr.
who passed away
April 15, 1999

We miss you and love you.

Your wife and son,
Margaret and Henry Bryant, Jr.
I am home in Heaven, dear ones.
Oh, so happy and so bright.
There is perfect joy and beauty.
In this everlasting light.

All the pain and grief is over.
Every restless tossing passed.
I am now at peace forever.
Safely home in Heaven at last.

Did you wonder I so calmly
Trod the valley of the shade?
Oh, but Jesus love illumined
Every dark and fearful glade.

And He came Himself to meet me,
In that way so hard to treat,
and with Jesus' arm to lean on,
Could I have one doubt or dread?

Then you must not grieve so sorely,
For I love you dearly still.
Try to look beyond earth's shadows
Pray to trust our Father's will.

There is work still waiting for you,
So you must not idly stand,
Do it now while life remaineth
You shall rest in Jesus Land.

When that work is all completed,
He will gently call you home.
On the rapture of that meeting,
Oh, the joy to see you come.

A Veteran Remembered

In Tribute to Christine and the late Earl Phillips

Submitted by Gary Phillips
William Earl Phillips was an Army veteran of WW II. In the beginning of his career, he was a Military Engineer, after passing a four year college final exam. His second rank was Sergeant.

On D-Day, Sgt. Phillips was one of the Anglo-American Expeditionary Forces who struck the French coast in the most gigantic amphibious operation ever undertaken on Normandy. He was extensively wounded twice. After being hospitalized for nine months in England, and still recovering, he served over two years as an MP.

Sgt. Phillips was going to be promoted to yet a higher rank but, much as he loved his career in the Army, it would have meant being away from the one person he loved more than anything, his wife Christine and their five children. The fifth son was named after him and General Bradley. He was discharged with full honors.

After having three more children, Mom and Dad drew up their own blueprints and had a new home built in Red Hill, near Livingston. While their youngest daughter, Ann, was growing up, she, like her Mom, would hang on every word while Dad talked about his life in the Army.

Because Ann was so close to Dad, he would talk to Mom about passing on the two Purple Hearts, Medal of Honor, Grenade and Sharpshooter medals, all bars and stripes and other medals and citations, etc. to Ann at some time. On Christmas Day 1998, Mom passed down all of her husband's medals. At the same time, Mom passed down other items from their life together to other children. We will never forget that day, for in some ways, it was sad. Today, Dad's medals are encased in a special handmade solid cherry English Queen Anne style display, with mirrored back and platform which is forever lit up. They are now proudly displayed in Ann's condo on the Daytona Beach coast.

As we children grew up, Dad taught by example. Today, we still remember the words of the children they taught us, "You are living in a small place where there will always be gossip about the poor and the families that people think are different. However, these people are not different and you will feel sorrow for the ones who think they are. Instead, you are never to be a party to it or to be a part of any group, in or out of school, that behaves in this fashion. Rather you will proceed to set yourself apart from those who have not been taught any better and you will stand as God would stand, you because in His eyes they are not different."

"Needless to say, all eight children followed this teaching. Today, we, as well as Mom's first priority, is helping others. Ann helps feed the homeless along with her Roman Catholic parish. She also plays clothes for them. Gary takes down truckloads of items that are needed. Brad does the same in Dayton, Shirley in Newcastle, Indiana, Jack in his church, Juanita in her church. We have the greatest love and respect for Mom and Dad. For all they have done for us and the many things they taught us, we owe it all to them.

For many years, Mom has flown to every state where the 37th Engineering Combat Battalion reunion takes place. There, over dinner, she gets together with all of their old friends and makes new ones. It is a week of remembering. She loves watching all the shows the Army puts on. In between the reunions, there are visits and phone calls. The bond of friendship that started in WW II is still there for they lived it. We feel you earned your medals too, Mom. You are one awesome, vivacious lady!

We have never forgotten all the hard work that Dad and Mom put in on a 125 acre farm. The sacrifices to not only rear eight children but how well they provided for us. Every birthday was a celebration that included gifts. At Christmas, our large living room was filled to capacity with loads of gifts, since we had outgrown our other toys and were given large ones. Baskets of fruit of every kind, some being shipped. The smell of Christmas candy, along with homemade candies. We remember how excited Dad would be, because he and Mom knew just what we wanted.

We don't remember a day that Mom's server wasn't filled with cake, pie or homemade candy. The table was always filled three or more days with different meats and vegetables. It was always said that she was the best cook in the county. She was. We still remember how good the house smelled and you could smell her

cooking from a great distance. How clean the house it even though there were eight children. We also remember there were always plenty of people who joined our table for all three meals. They were made to feel right at home and always welcomed as if they were part of the family and, in every way, they were. We are thankful that we grew up having a mother and father like ours.

Mom and Dad would often say they had four handsome sons and four beautiful daughters. On the other hand, they would remind us to always be "yourself" and never (and this was law) be "stuck-up." By being stuck-up, they meant the loss of our personality. In place of that, show yourself to be friendly. Dad and Mom, we still follow this rule and have many friends wherever we go and wherever we live. How could we not be proud of a Mom and Dad like ours?

Dad, years have passed since you went away. Yet to us, you are still with us. You made such a great impact on our lives that, in our minds and hearts, we still feel your wonderful love for us. And Dad, our love for you is just as strong.

Your wife, Christine, and sons, Brad, Gary and Jack of Dayton, Ohio; daughters, Juanita Rose and Shirley Miller, both of Indiana and Ann Phillips of Daytona Beach, Florida. Also, the father of the late Earl Phillips and Lela Nease Reams. Grandfather of the late Johnny E. Phillips and two sons-in-law, Ann's husband, Scott Franz from Dayton, Ohio and Juanita's husband, Charles Rose from Jackson, Ky.



In Memory of my beloved father, William Earl Phillips, who passed away March 22, 1964

In my heart there lies the sweetest memories

Of our daddy, we all loved so. He was the kindest, gentlest person. We kids and mom will ever know: He was such a lovely person. He made this world look so bright. And even the stars seem to have a brighter glow when they shine at night.

At night, Daddy always loved to sing. He was the Sweetest By and By. And he'd talk of what a wonderful time it was going to be to meet the Lord in the sky.

He raised us kids and taught us in the right way we should go, and taught us to love God with all our hearts and soul.

Now Daddy is gone to Heaven, to-night he sings in that great Angel's band. Where he will suffer no more, God took him to a better land.

And someday, Dad, I long to meet you on that eternal shore. Where there are no heartaches, where all is joy, peace and love forever more.

Sadly missed by his daughter,

Juanita Rose
Connersville, Indiana

Cemetery Notice

Johnetta Cemetery

Concerning the Cemetery

Clean-up

We, the cemetery board, are asking that all the iron stakes and flower hangers be taken up. Also, all the old flowers be removed. The footstone need to be level with the ground so that our equipment will not be torn up. Clean-up will begin in April. Notice note: Future burials will be on a first-come-first served basis. Any comments or questions, call Harold Ballinger at 606-256-5493.



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CRESTHAVEN MEMORIAL CEMETERY

Cresthaven Cemetery Company
announces

Mr. BILLY DOWELL
is now associated with the cemetery.

Mr. Dowell's experience and knowledge in providing comforting and friendly-funeral arrangements are welcomed additions to the cemetery's services.

To contact Mr. Dowell please call: 606-271-1576

Cresthaven Cemetery, located in Mt. Vernon on US Highway 25 south and adjacent to Bible Baptist Church, is a perpetual care cemetery. The cemetery has a chapel available for use during inclement weather and provides full service interment services.

For more information call 256-5648 or 256-5692.