



**Times Remembered**

**Betty A. Young**  
BYoung505@Outlook.com

It was a lovely day, mid-January, 1981, mild weather, just like the days we had last week.

I set out to visit a friend that day in Carrollton, Kentucky. I'd never been to Carrollton, and I decided to take the scenic route through Frankfort and Owenton.

The weather was nice when I left Irvine, but by the time I got to Frankfort it started raining lightly. No problem, I was enjoying seeing all the farms and small villages along the way. Then, I noticed it began to get a little cooler. I thought, "Oh well, after all it is January." I traveled along for several miles and it began to rain harder.

This route was very crooked; it was like a snake crawling, with wash board hills, and steep hollows and no guard rails. I had never drove on this road, in fact I'd never been to Carrollton.

By the time I traveled a mile or two, big, wet snowflakes began to fall on the windshield and started to stick on the

**Perfect Weather for a Snow**

grass. Again I thought, "It's too warm to snow." But.....It was snowing and it was coming down furiously. The pavement was beginning to become covered with snow. I begin to get a little nervous. I'd driven on snow and slick roads many times, but I didn't know the road and didn't see any signs on the way telling me far it was to Carrollton. Could I be on the wrong road? Even though it was slick my car was front-wheel drive so I thought I'd be ok.

The odd thing was..... I wasn't meeting anyone coming down the road. No traffic at all. The hills got bigger and slicker!! I was now creeping. I knew if I gave it more gas I would start spinning out and that huge hollow was very close, plus I'd be stuck. This was before cell phones. Lord knows I didn't want to land in a huge gully.

I tried to keep my cool, but my heart was racing. If I let off the gas I would be stuck; I would have to keep the car at an even pace. It was getting dark and I was becoming disoriented. The snow was coming down heavily and

the wind was howling; it was a blizzard. I frantically prayed for God to help me.

I decided if I see a house I was stopping to find out where I actually was and ask how much further it was to Carrollton. After what seemed like hours and creeping up a couple more hills; I finally saw a house. Thank God!! And their porch light was on. I stopped on the highway in front of the house and a lady opened the door. I yelled, "How much further is Carrollton?" She said, "It's just over the next little hill." Then she asked me, "What are you doing out on a night like this.....the law is telling everyone to stay off the road and this is supposed to closed."

A chill came over me like nothing I'd ever experienced. I thanked her and tears ran down my face when I topped the hill and saw the lights of the town and where my friend was staying.

I was finally safe. I prayed and thanked God for being my pilot that night. I know he guided me safely to my destination. God is good all the time!

**Western Ky. Univ. Dean's List**

Western Kentucky University has released the honors lists for the fall 2019 semester. Full-time undergraduate students with a semester grade-point average of 3.4 to 3.79 are named to the Dean's List. Local students on WKU's Dean's List

include Morgan B. Samples and Miriam C. Richardson of Irvine.

Students with a GPA of 3.8 to 4.0 are named to the President's List. Christina L. Fizer of Ravenna was named to the WKU President's List for the fall semester.

**Deceased was a saint, compared to his brother**



**America's Heartland**  
**Roger Alford**  
RogerAlford1@GMail.Com

A funeral was underway for a fellow who had been quite the rascal in his day. The preacher, hoping to comfort the family, was doing his best to focus on the fellow's positive side.

"He was an honest man, a loving husband and a kind and generous father," the preacher said.

That's when the widow leaned over to one of her kids and said: "Go up there and take a look in that coffin and make sure that's your dad in there."

Preachers tend to see the best in people, in large part because they see them most often inside the church. It's not that hard for most people to be on their best behavior for an hour

on Sunday mornings. So, preachers usually are able to offer at least a few glowing words about them.

Sometimes, though, it can be tough. The late Nashville comedienne Minnie Pearl once told about two brothers who had cheated, swindled, disrespected and mistreated everyone they had ever done business with.

One of the brothers died, and the other was left to arrange his funeral. So the surviving brother told the local preacher he'd donate \$10,000 to the church if he would say his brother was a saint.

The preacher said, "You mean all I have to do is work into the eulogy the words 'he was a saint?'"

"Yes, that's all," the surviving brother said.

The brother wrote the preacher a check, and they shook hands on the deal.

The funeral was packed with people curious as to whether the preacher would actually follow through. He did so with these words: "As you know, the deceased was an awful man who cheated, swindled, disrespected and mistreated everyone he ever did business with, but, com-

pared to his brother, 'he was a saint.'"

While people often joke about funerals, it's never easy to say goodbye to someone we love. Even so, the Bible tells us in Ecclesiastes 7:1 that the day of death is better than the day of birth. That's because a better life awaits followers of Christ. When believers die, they are escorted by angels into the splendor of Heaven, where they never again feel pain or sorrow, where they can enjoy a land of unclouded day.

That should be all the motivation we need to want to surrender our hearts to the Lord and to live the kind of lives that honor Him.

It's my hope that when we leave this world, that we've lived such lives that our surviving relatives aren't tempted to look inside the coffin to make sure that's us the preacher is talking about.

**Roger Alford is pastor of South Fork Baptist Church. Reach him at 502-514-6857 or P.O. Box 673, Owenton, Ky. 40359.**

When hiccups come into our lives, we want them gone

I heard about a fellow who flung open the doors to the

**ESTILL LIBRARY BOOKMOBILE SCHEDULE**  
246 Main Street Irvine, KY – Call 723-3030

**JANUARY 27-31, 2020**

MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY
Wallace Circle Nursing Home Hood Avenue Court Street	Harris Ferry Cressy Stacy Lane Racetrack Road	West Irvine Crooked Creek Station Camp Wisemantown	Senior Citizens Doe Creek Buck Creek South Irvine	South Irvine Early Learning Center

"Mommie & Me" and Storytime Wednesdays, 10:00 a.m. & Fridays, 10:30 a.m.

**Family Matters Most.**

Horizon Adult Health Care has been serving families for over 20 years.

Whether it's at one of our 12 centers in Kentucky or in your own home... Horizon believes in supporting families and providing the best possible care for your loved ones. Visit our website to learn more about our regional care centers, adult day services, and in-home care.



For locations and to learn more:

**forhorizon.com**

**877-589-3053**

**\$99<sup>00</sup> SPECIAL \$99<sup>00</sup>**  
**Get Your Eyelash Extensions**

**Looking Fancy**  
**(606) 723-4222**  
*Book an appointment with Shelia Estes or Kristi Crowe*

**\*Thru April 30, 2020 - After April 30th, regular price \$125.00**  
**369 Richmond Road in Irvine, KY**

**You Bend'em – We Mend'em**

**ARTHUR'S Body Shop**  
606.723.4391

**24 Hour Wrecker Service**  
After Hours: Call Bill (723-3305) or Ricky (726-0426)  
See Ricky, Bill, Earl, or Todd at

**Arthur's Body Shop**  
524 Broadway, Irvine • 723-4391  
Monday - Friday, 8am-5pm; Saturday, 8am to Noon

Family Owned & Operated for Over 40 Years