

# Revive River Drive Is Here!



**Tam's Front Porch Ponderings**  
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Revive River Drive is this weekend and naturally I started thinking about how we cruised in the late '70's. I turned sixteen in December of 1976 and was making the Wigwam turn by Valentine's Day 1977. There wasn't the long waiting period back then but I'm sure my parents would have loved it. Turning me loose in a 1967 Chevrolet Impala wasn't their idea of fun! I learned lifelong lessons in that car though, the first one being "Don't slide in the gravel in front of the Wigwam, 'cause news of it will beat you home". Daddy was standing on the porch with his hand out when I pulled in the driveway, my keys were his for a week.

I learned to appreciate an FM radio. The '67 was equipped with AM only and when Daddy got me an FM converter I was tickled pink! It stayed locked on WKQQ but the Rock Station bumper sticker was a different story. Shortly after I put it on my chrome bumper, Daddy brought me a razor

blade and window cleaner, "Get that off that bumper, cars cost too much money to put stickers on them". And that was lessons two AND three!

Air conditioning! The car was a 2 door with black interior and NO air conditioner. I would have had much better hair if there had been air conditioning! Instead, I drove fast and hard to keep cool, with my hair blowing in the wind like I was riding a roller coaster.

I learned early on, that I was born with a lead foot and had more than my fair share of warnings to "Slow it down". I'm still working on that one! Daddy was an excellent driver and when I say excellent, I mean he was GOOD, really GOOD! His driving record was so good it earned him one award after another in the Army. He was even invited to drive for some big wig (kinda like the Secret Service does for the President) but he had a pretty girl waiting for him at home and turned the offer down, pulled the rest of his tour and came back home. He did however, teach me and my sister those evasive driving techniques and the proper way to drive fast!

I can't count the trips I've made up River Drive, around the Wigwam, back down River Drive, circle the Court House and back up River Drive again. We learned to identify our friend's tail lights in the rear view mirror, tap our brakes twice for them to pull over, usually at Dr. Hill's parking lot. We drove down one way streets the wrong way and learned all the alleys that cut through the city. After a million trips around

the Wigwam and a Country Boy Box, we'd sit eating ice cream at the Twin. My curfew was usually nine o'clock because Daddy had to roll out of bed so early for work the next day and I'd always wake the dead when I came home, so I had an early curfew. I'm not saying I was a perfect teenager, far from it, but Momma and Daddy taught me and Beth valuable lessons about old cars and responsibilities, morals and respect while we thought...we were only learning how to cruise River Drive.

Lots of memories for all of us, live up and down River Drive. Maybe this weekend, as the sun sets and headlights are turned on, I'll recognize someone's tail lights in my rearview mirror. Maybe I'll even recognize that blond haired, blue eyed girl that's staring back at me too!



## Times Remembered

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## Genny's Italian Spaghetti

My husband, Bob thinks I'm the greatest cook, (at least that is what he says), but when it comes to making Italian spaghetti, I can't compare to his "Genny's" spaghetti sauce. His grandmother, affectionately called "Genny," made him Italian spaghetti sauce from scratch.

Bob grew up in Winchester, Kentucky, where he was raised by his grandmother and aunt. They lived downtown on Main Street in the Royal Apartments. He explained to me how his grandmother made the spaghetti sauce and raved about how good it was.

Early in the morning, when he was getting ready for school she would be grinding all the ingredients by hand in a sausage grinder. She used onions, garlic cloves, and tomato puree.

The recipe is:

- 3 lbs of lean hamburger
- 3 medium size onions
- 3-4 small bulbs of garlic
- 3 medium size green bell peppers
- 4 small cans tomato sauce
- 2 T. chili powder

Place hamburger in skillet, spray with Pam to keep from sticking and fry until all redness of meat is gone, and then add ground onions, peppers and garlic. Let simmer for about 10 minutes, then add tomato puree, chili powder and enough salt to season. Stir all ingredients well and allow to cook until

it starts bubbling. Remove from stove and place in covered skillet or dutch oven and cook in a slow oven at 275 degrees for 5-8 hours if desired. Stir every 30 minutes.

Prepare spaghetti as instructed on box.

When he was walking home from Fannie Bush School in the afternoons he could smell the aroma of all the garlic, onions and tomatoes a block away. This was his favorite comfort food.

I have never made it, but I'm going to try to make it one day when I have lots of time.

Oh! I believe I hear Bob coming upstairs. He said, "Honey will you make Genny's Italian Spaghetti?" He pleaded. "I know you can make it as good as Genny used to make it!" I sighed, "Sure, I'll try, and then I read the recipe and checked the ingredients again." "It's getting late in the day now; maybe tomorrow I'll make it when I have two or three hours to simmer it before dinner.

Stay tuned . . . I will let you know how it turns out!

## A Magic Formula? by BOB CASEY, preacher Cornerstone Church of Christ Bond Street at Camp Avenue in West Irvine

This term formula is a phrase that is used over and over in a certain way so that it's actual meaning is nearly lost. Also, a formulae is a group of symbols or figures that show some rule in mathematics. But today does our Lord have a rule or formula in matters of salvation? The verb form of this word is called a formulation: to formulate something is to put together and express in a clear and orderly way.

So again I ask: does God have a formula to bring men to Himself, is it clear and orderly in its compilation? We will now try to express this formula in the Biblical view.

**Salvation.** What is its components? First, it is faith. Not just any faith, but the faith that cometh by hearing God's word (Romans 10:17). So the formula that will produce salvation does not come from man (John 1:12-13). Acts 4:12 says, "Neither is there salvation in any other; for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved." Then there is the component of belief. A religious belief is based upon facts, not superstition, for it is merely a practice that is based upon fear and ignorance that is against the known Law. God has said; Matthew 17:5, "This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased." Hear ye him. So for salvation it is required that we must believe in Jesus as the only source of our future.

The next part of God's formula for salvation is repentance. It is defined as a Godly sorrow that will bring about a change of the heart of mind. II Corinthians 7:10 "Godly sorrow worketh salvation." In Luke 13:3-5, "Except ye repent, ye shall perish." Another part of God's formula to bring salvation is a confession with the mouth of our inner faith. In Matthew 10:32-22 and in Luke 12:8-9 two Bible passages that deal with this dear, exact commandment. Why is this necessary? Because in this action we are becoming married to Christ Jesus, so not just any confessing will be admitted in God's formula. The Bible example is to be found in Acts 8:35-38. Read this formula from God's word.

The last ingredient in God's formula is: Baptism in enough water to assimilate a burial. Read Romans 6:4 also Bible baptism is for (unto) the remission of sins, not because your sins have been put away before hand. This would pollute the formula. God endorsed His formula with us in Matthew 3:13-17 saying after our Lord has been Himself baptized, "This is my beloved Son." Our Lord said unto us clearly, expressly, (Mark 16:5) The Holy Spirit given to Peter caused him to say, "Repent and be baptized everyone of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Spirit." Now Paul declares that the by-product of the gift is: Ephesians 1:13, "The Holy Spirit of Promise." (John 14:1-3).

Now dear reader, surely you would not take of a prescription of medicine unless you were confident in the formula, so why does any one desire to partake of an impure, distorted, formula given to save them from eternal death. But sadly, many have, and many will continue to do so. But after reading this, you will have no excuse as to why you did it. So I implore you to accept the formula from God, sent through Christ to save you.

Sincerely, Bob Casey, 1-Waco (859) 369-4165

## God uses unlikely people to do unlikely things



**America's Heartland**  
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A raging grass fire was threatening a farmer's home and all his barns, and it was clear that the big city firefighters with all their fancy equipment were losing the battle to bring it under control.

They needed help fast. Problem was the only back-up was a ragtag bunch of volunteer firefighters from a nearby community. Their dilapidated old Army surplus fire truck had rusting fenders, faded paint and a leaking water tank.

A lot of people had doubts whether the volunteers could be any help at all. But the call was made anyway.

The volunteers came rolling in, their siren blaring, hardly slowing down as they blew past the big city firefighters who were working from the periphery of the fire. The volunteers drove right into the middle of the flames, jumped off the truck and frantically sprayed water in all directions. Some took their coats and swatted at the fire. Others stopped the flames with their boots. In no time, they had put the fire out.

The farmer was so impressed and so grateful to the volunteers for saving his property that he wrote them a check for \$1,000. A local news reporter asked the volunteer fire chief how they'd use the money.

"Well," the old chief responded, "the first thing we're going to do is get the brakes fixed on that stupid truck."

I love it when God allows unlikely people to do unlikely things. Consider

John the Baptist, an odd fellow who didn't dress like the other preachers of his day. He didn't preach like them either. He ate locusts and wild honey. He wore a coat of camel hair. He was rough and tough. Yet God used this unlikely fellow to introduce Jesus to the world.

You may remember that John the Baptist was baptizing crowds of people in the Jordan River when he looked and saw Jesus walking toward him. Then he uttered those most memorable words: "Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world" (John 1:29).

I can imagine all heads turning as John pointed up the riverbank, and all eyes fastening on the Lord of Glory, standing right there in their midst.

Then I get to thinking about how God took an unlikely country boy out of the hills of Appalachia and made him a gospel preacher. That fellow didn't grow up in church. In fact, one of his earliest memories is of helping his father jar up bootleg moonshine to sell. He was among the poorest of the poor. He was so shy he would gladly take an F in school rather than stand and give an oral report in front of his classmates. He grew up to do things he should never have done, to go places he never should have gone, and to say things he never should have said.

Yet Almighty God saw fit to take that unlikely country boy, change his life entirely, and make him a Southern Baptist preacher.

Yes, I'm that country boy, and my desire is to be like that squad of volunteer firefighters, ready to plow right to the middle of where I'm needed, and like John the Baptist, to point people to the Lamb of God.

There are many people who would tell you that I'm the most unlikely person ever to stand in a pulpit to proclaim God's word.

Yet, God allows unlikely people to do unlikely things.

Roger Alford offers words of encouragement to residents of America's heartland. Reach him at rogeralford1@gmail.com.

## With Heartfelt Love In Loving Memory of Lelia Tipton Taylor

On behalf of the family of Lelia Tipton Taylor, we would like to take this opportunity to express our profound gratitude for everyone who showed their support during this most difficult time. Words alone can never convey the heartfelt appreciation we feel for every phone call, card, flower, gift and dish that was prepared and sent to our family. The outpouring of love and support can never be repaid and will never be forgotten.

A special thank you goes out to Carrie Rogers and Heather Tipton for the wonderful care you provided. We know how much it meant to her to be able to remain in her home as much as possible.

While we realize that you were "doing your job", our family feels that Marcum and Wallace Hospital and the Hospice staff went above and beyond the call of duty and we truly appreciate it.

Saying goodbye to one you love is never easy. The respect and caring provided by Toler's Funeral Home helped us through that journey. We cannot thank Brother Tim Hall enough for the wonderful words at her funeral. The passages you read from the Bible and the stories you told about her ability to make the "best bologna sandwiches" helped us with our final goodbyes. To the pall-bearers, honorary and physically, we appreciate all of you.

We thank the staff of the Senior Citizen's Center for all the hard work in helping getting everything ready for the bereavement dinner. To the Christian Worship Center Women's Group and everyone that brought food, either to the dinner or to our homes, your food nourished our bodies and warmed our hearts.

The outpouring of love and support our family has received during this sad time of our lives will never be forgotten and if we have failed to mention anyone by name, please forgive us and know that you were appreciated.

Respectfully,  
The Family of Lelia Taylor

## Tipton Thank You

The family of Charlie Tipton would like to thank everyone for the prayers, food, and kindness.

Special thanks to Warren F. Toler Funeral Home, Brother Glendon Woosley, the pallbearers, Jamie Neal, and the American Legion Honor Guard.

Kevin - Serria - Nancy - Shelia

## Living for God's Glory (1 Peter 4:10-11)

10 As every man hath received the gift, even so minister the same one to another, as good stewards of the manifold grace of God. 11 If any man speak, let him speak as the oracles of God; if any man minister, let him do it as of the ability which God giveth: that God in all things may be glorified through Jesus Christ, to whom be praise and dominion for ever and ever. Amen..

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