

Times Remembered **Betty A. Young** BYoung505@Outlook.Com

Singing at Mt. Olive

group from Calvary Baptist Church traveled to Mt. Olive Baptist Church in Clark County to minister in song. Bro. Todd Blevins, a former associate pastor at Calvary, now preaches was a rough wash board road, with now the land was flatter with river there. Bro. Todd had already given Bob directions, and they were complicated, but anyway we decided to were hundreds and hundreds of Red find the church Friday after my doc- Bud and Dogwood trees along the

tor's appointment.

Bob, being from Winchester, just thought he knew how to get to Mt. Olive, which is situated in the southeast corner of the county near Red Road River. We knew it, Red River Road, was close to Jackson's Ferry. But since we were in Winchester already, Bob said he knew how to get there from downtown Winchester. So we proceeded out 974, Muddy Creek Road, and drove and drove until we ended up at a dead end! We stopped and asked the car behind us for directions and they steered us road. It was a purple haze and there road we were on until we came to a back toward Winchester. We came out on 627 just above the Boonesboro Bridge? A long ways from Jackson Ferry.

I said, "Let's just go out 89 to Red just made up for the bumpy road. River Road and turn right since we are coming from Winchester." We had been to Red River Boat Dock deep right now, but there was evimany times. So we turned at River Road and soon we crossed a bridge Yesterday, Glory Road, an a cappella with railroad tracks under it. The road was very rough. My mom used to say, "You better hold onto to your false teeth it's so rough." Next, we turned right onto another road, it pot holes and chug holes but it was a beautiful drive. It seemed like there



were wildflowers along the side of the road such as trillium, and yellow and purple wildflowers that I couldn't identify. But the landscape

. The Red River, but it wasn't very dence that the creek had been up in the last few weeks. Of course, there is always garbage from upstream to ruin the water. If America could conquer the garage problem it would be a miracle. We crossed over the culverts and on to the other side, and bottoms and farmland.

Ferry Road. It is the next turn to get to the church. So we followed the

STOP sign at the top of the hill and then we turned left on Jackson Ferry Road. Whew! We were almost there.

We proceeded on this road about a mile and there sat the little white Next, the landmark was the creek church with a tall wooden steeple, on the right. It reminded me of a song called, "Church in Valley by the Wildwood." It really looked like a story book church. I heard the church had been there quite a long time. Think of all the people saved during those vears!

We met new people yesterday; Glory Road ministered in song and prayers, and the church probably had record attendance. Praise the We are now looking for Jackson Lord! So happy that Glory Road was able to be there yesterday. It was truly a blessing!



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