

Memories of SHILOH BAPTIST CHURCH (OLD SITE)

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From the time of birth until the deaths of our mother, aunt and grandmother on our father's side, with the Flu in 1918 we attended Shiloh (New Site) where our parents belonged. After mother we spent the next two years with relatives in and out of state. My two sisters Elaine and Claudia returned to Fredericksburg to live without paternal grandfather and his lovely wife Lucinda; who were unaware of the pending surprise. Upon remarrying Grandpop had moved from his Wolfe St. address to her Amelia St. address. We landed on their doorstep the third Sunday in June 1921 in the afternoon. The house was across the St. from Shiloh's parsonage.

From the day we arrived until we left to go our separate ways we didn't miss a thing that went on at Shiloh (Old Site) Church day or night.

The three of us joined Shiloh and were baptized in March 1922. Rev. Pearson baptized us. He was serving as interim for Rev. B. H. Hester who had been called to pastor the church. Both ate their meals at mom's until their personal lives took other turns.

Mom Lou loved children she never had any biological children but raised five, she considered every child hers. She organized a children's prayer service which met prior to the adult service on Wednesday nights.

As I grew older I became more and more involved in the activities of the church. I was secretary of the Sunday School for 13 years and when I moved from the "Burg" Elaine took over. All three of us sang in the adult choir at one time. I also taught a Sunday school class.

I remember when the Rappahanock River overflowed its banks and water was up to the ceiling on the first floor of the church.

Upon moving to Tulsa, OK in 1946, the year Mom died, I joined First Baptist North Tulsa by letter and was immediately put to work in areas Shiloh indicate I was involved in there. I'm still singing (or trying) in the choir, teaching an adult Sunday School Class. I am involved in other areas, Bd of Christian Education and Trail Blazers group consisting of members for fifty years or longer.

Last month we celebrated 105 years as a church. Rev. Terry L. Buxton our senior pastor has been with us three years. He is a young man in his thirties with a wife and three teenagers and has quite a vision for the church, all for the better.

God grant you another 150 years of STANDING IN THE GAPE.

*I hate to miss some things in Oct, I've made quite a few, will also think of and refer to "The Burg" as Home "The" where my roots are.*