

Baldrige, Olus 1913 - 1981

**INDIAN BOTTOM ASSOCIATION
OLD REGULAR BAPTIST
OBITUARIES**

**Held at Indian Bottom Association Building
Sassafras, Knott County, Kentucky
September 4,5, and 6, 1981**

http://knottkentuckykinfolk.com/orb_indian_bottom/1981.htm

BALDRIDGE, OLUS --As I sit here all alone this evening, with many heartaches and sorrows, yet many sweet memories to look upon, I will try to write an obituary of my loving husband, Olus Baldrige. He was born September 3, 1913, and passed from this life August 16, 1980, at the Prestonsburg Hospital in an emergency. His stay here on Earth was 66 years, 11 months and 13 days. One son preceded him in death. Olus was the son of Elder Charlie Baldrige and Allie Maggard Baldrige. Early in life he met and married Deletha Owens. They were united May 9, 1936. Deletha was the daughter of Jeff Owens and Rachel Owens. Olus leaves to mourn their loss his wife, Deletha Baldrige; three daughters: Bettie Sue Watts, Linda Maggard and Brenda Combs; three sons-in-law: Ray Watts, Mosses Maggard and Randlee Combs; seven grandchildren, one great-granddaughter; one sister, Joyce Harrison, Louisville, Ky., his Brothers and Sisters in the Lord, and many friends and relatives. To know Olus was to love him; he loved everyone. I was with him for 44 years and I never heard him say a harmful word about anyone. If he couldn't say anything good, he didn't say anything. Olus joined the New Home Church of Old Regular Baptist in November, 1950. He was ordained a minister of God in November, 1954. He was a faithful servant. Through the years I have seen him get out and go when he was so sick, but he never complained; the church was his life. In 1972 he had both legs amputated at the U.K. Medical Center in Lexington, Ky. His suffering was great, but he bore it with patience. He would never complain. He would always say, "I am glad to be among the living." He was a wonderful husband and a good father, and he worked hard to Support his family. He was always ready to help his friends any way he could. We loved him so much, but we feel our loss is heaven's gain. All our children and grandchildren, when they had any questions, would come to Daddy and Papaw. He always had an answer, and they would go away satisfied. I stood by his bed for eighty-seven days and nights. I was always glad to see the dawn of another day, that he had made it through another night. I know there was a hand reaching down to help him, and also the prayers of his brothers and sisters and many friends kept him with us the past year. He was very sick the last two months. I could see him going, day by day. He was in a wheel chair. The last words I heard him say were, "Oh, Lord, if I could just go on and get out of this suffering." I feel he is not suffering anymore; he is resting around the throne of God. I could go on writing, but could never put down on paper what a wonderful person he was. I want to say to his children and grandchildren, "if you want to see Daddy and Papaw again, fall out with sin, and walk in his footsteps, and you will see him again, where we will never have to say goodbye anymore."

Brother Olus Baldrige also served the Pilgrim Home Church as their moderator for several years. He also served a Regular Baptist Church up in Indianapolis, Indiana, and the New Home Church for nine years as their moderator. He also served the Indian Bottom Association for eleven years, nine years as clerk. He has been a great teacher and a great man to work with. I feel that if he could look back down here, here is what he would say. "My brethren all, I bid adieu. In time . . . I'll never more see you, but soon we'll meet above."

Written by his good wife, Sister Deletha Baldrige, and Bro. McKinley McIntosh, a Brother-in-Hope