

Dear Dad,

I've been thinking about you a lot this week and I want to take the time to verbally express to you what's in my heart right now. Oh, how I wish I would have told you and Mom, more often than I did, how much I loved you.

Though you've been gone 29 years, it seems like it was only yesterday that Dave came home from work early to tell me you had been killed in a car accident. From that day until now, my life has never been the same.

I was just rereading the obituary you wrote about your dad when he passed away. The year was 1938, Grandpa was 83 and it was for your hometown newspaper in Russell Springs, KY. You wrote it the best you knew how. A 20 year old you were at the time.

Just knowing you only completed the third grade in school makes me so proud of you for writing this. I remember, you use to tell us kids the reason you didn't go further in school was because you were such a sickly child your health didn't permit it.

Dad, this is what you wrote about your dad for the newspaper:

"Of our husband and father,
Belfield Phelps. On the night of
December 27, 1938, the death
angel visited our home and took
from us our dear husband and
father, B.F. Phelps.

Daddy, how we miss you, but
some sweet day we hope to meet
you in a better world above where
there is no sorrow or pain. Daddy
I want to see you so bad it, seems
like I can hardly bear it, but if I
do, as you have told me to do, I
will see you some sweet day. I
miss you, daddy, every day and
every hour. Dad, we stood by
your bedside when the blessed
Savior took you away from us
but the blessed Savior knew best.
Dear daddy hadn't walked any
for over four years, but he is
now walking the streets of gold.
Our Savior is taking care of our
precious dady. I am so glad you
lived in a way so as to be in a
good home where you have no
sorrow trouble. Now, dear dad
dy, you are at rest, some day we

hope to rest with you. Now,
daddy, you see no trouble nothing to worry about, but I worry because I can't be with you, but someday I will prepare to meet you, if I don't wait too long, then I won't have to worry for I be with you when the Savior calls me home. Of course all of us children and mother miss you, also your other relatives and friends, you were so good and kind no one could have anything against you. You had nothing against anyone. You are gone from us dear daddy. We can't forget you, we loved you here on earth and we still love you and always shall. Your love and influence will never die as long as we live. I hope every body lives so as to meet you.

The Family
By Quincy Phelps"

From Grandpa's obituary some of the greatest Biblical values you taught us kids are clear to see.

The value of:

Trusting God, that He always knows what is best even though we may not like it or agree with it at the time.

Faith, that we will some day be in heaven with all others who have followed Christ.

Loving our family and others with such a depth of love it beckons us all to want to be more like Christ in all areas of our lives.

Influence, living as an example of Christ to the degree that our influence will live on and on and on in the lives of our descendants for generations to come.

Kindness, being such a kind person that no one could have a reason to hold anything against us.

Forgiveness, that we would be so forgiving that we would never ever hold anything against anyone.

Lastly, the value of being loved and missed by everyone who knew us when our time comes to meet the "blessed Savior."

Dad, thank you for living the life before us you so lovingly wrote about in Grandpa's obituary.
Thank you, too, for being the best possible dad God could ever have given us kids.

We still and forever will love and miss you!

Your loving daughter,

Nita Jean

(Please, do not copy without author's permission.). Thank you!