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PRESENTS

## *Frankly Speaking Notes . . .*

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Ed Smithson, Editor

### **SUSAN WARREN**

Life does bring its sad times and disappointments. **Susan Warren**, the widow of the late **Lindsey Warren**, died last Sunday evening about 5 P. M. after a long fight with the dreaded Alzheimer's Disease. She had been sick for several years and the disease had ravaged her the last few months.

I met the Warrens in mid 1983 when they came to the Northeast church at Moore, Oklahoma (now Southern Ridge in Oklahoma City) to speak with the elders about the work. They came to work with the church and did so until about 2000, when they went to Henderson, Tennessee to work with **Freed-Hardeman University**. I left Moore early in 1986 but for those almost three years they were a constant presence in my life. Lindsey preceded her in death September 24, 2009.

Susan was one of the most delightful people I have ever known. She was a trained Registered Nurse and while at Moore she worked for one of the schools and was loved by all. She was Lindsey's "right hand." I don't think he could function very well without her. She was a consummate wife and mother and a preacher's wife extraordinaire.

During our almost three years in the same town, I was invited to their home numerous times. One of my favorite foods was a big chicken fried steak sandwich from a local restaurant. I introduced the Warren's to this delicacy and there were many, many times those years they would invite me to lunch or dinner and tell me they were going by to pick up chicken fried steak sandwiches. We had many a good visit around their kitchen table. When we had gospel meetings and they had the visiting preacher in for a meal, they always included me. I have many happy memories of them and the church in Moore.

Lindsey and Susan's only son pretty well grew up in Moore. He was just a kid when they came there. I left before he grew up but he turned out to be a fine young man. He is a fine gospel preacher and preaches for the church in Glasgow, Kentucky. I am sure he misses his parents very much and will for years to come.

Life is not always measured in months and years but by the good people do while here. This is one life that will be well measured. Susan was one of the most cheerful, smiling, loving people I have ever known. She was kind, generous with her time and caring like few people I have known through the years.

God bless her memory.

"Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord..." (Revelation 14:13)

## **SUSAN WARREN**

Brought up in a Christian home,  
And married a preacher man,  
Her goodness and influence shown,  
To one and all throughout the land.

Her character was unparalleled,  
As she worked her way through life,  
She knew the joys of Christian living,  
As well as her share of strife.

She was a Christian lady,  
For all the world to see,  
Her influence on others is well known,  
From sea to shining sea.

She will be missed by her family,  
And a host of friends as well,  
The amount of good she did while here,  
No tongue can ever tell.

A handwritten signature in black ink that reads "Ed Smithson". The signature is written in a cursive style with a long, sweeping underline.

Ed Smithson

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