



Kenneth G Childress

May 11, 1941 - July 24, 2011

Kenneth G. Childress 69 passed away on Sunday July 24, 2011 at Saint Joseph Hospital in Lexington, KY. Kenneth was a lifelong resident of Dickenson County. He was a member of the Clintwood United Methodist Church and a very active humanitarian, He was a s

Tribute Wall

RO

“Hettie, Jessica and the rest of the family, I am so sorry about your dad. He was a very good and loved man. I posted previously on your respective walls on FB, and was hopeful that I would get to attend the services to speak to you, but was unable to. I know no words can help you all at this time, but I do hope that God gives you peace. There is no doubt that Ken is now roaming around Heaven singing with everybody who has gone on before him and smiling that he fought the good fight and has his heavenly rewards. There is no doubt in my mind that the world is a lesser place with him not being here and Heaven has managed to get even better. The outpouring of love and sadness that has been shown by the community and not just Clintwood but the whole local area just serves as a small reminder of how much love he gave, and how much love is given back. I was lucky enough to have seen Ken last week, I didn't get to talk to him, but seen him smiling and that's the last image I'll have and for that I'll always be thankful. I think he was ready to go, even if everybody wasn't ready to let him go. Much prayers for you again, and I know that there is so much sadness about him being gone, but you also have so much proof of how loved he was. With all those prayers and thoughts, I have no doubt God will comfort you all greatly through this.”

rocket - July 27, 2011 at 10:55 AM

WO

“Jessica, I am truly sorry about you and your families loss. I am in Pittsburgh and can't not be there for you to show that I care deeply for your family. Your dad was something else. I lost both of my parents too, and I lost my last sister in September 2011 I know what you are going through. Here is a little something to try to help you feel more at ease I hope it does me. It's In The Valley I Grow Sometimes life seems hard to bear, Full of sorrow, trouble, and woe. It's then I have to remember, That it's in the valleys I grow. If I always stayed on the mountain top And never experienced pain, I would never appreciate God's love And would be living in vain. I have so much to learn And my growth is very slow, Sometimes I need the mountain tops, But it's in the valleys I grow. I do not always understand Why things happen as they do, But I am very sure of one thing. My Lord will see me through. My little valleys are nothing When I picture Christ on the cross. He went through the valley of death; His victory was Satan's loss. Forgive me Lord, for complaining When I'm feeling so very low. Just give me a gentle reminder That it's in the valleys I grow. Continue to strengthen me, Lord And use my life each day To share your love with others And help them find their way. Thank you for valleys, Lord For this one thing I know; The mountain tops are glorious But it's in the valleys I grow! If there is anything I can do to help just call me and that comes from the heart. I will remember Ken always and the laughter he brought to us all. My prayers and thoughts are with you. Love to all your family, Dianna Wood”

Wood - July 26, 2011 at 09:07 PM

WO

“Jessica, I am truly sorry about you and your families loss. I am in Pittsburgh and can't not be there for you to show that I care deeply for your family. Your dad was something else. I lost both of my parents too, and I lost my last sister in September 2011 I know what you are going through. Here is a little something to try to help you feel more at ease I hope it does me. It's In The Valley I Grow Sometimes life seems hard to bear, Full of sorrow, trouble, and woe. It's then I have to remember, That it's in the valleys I grow. If I always stayed on the mountain top And never experienced pain, I would never appreciate God's love And would be living in vain. I have so much to learn And my growth is very slow, Sometimes I need the mountain tops, But it's in the valleys I grow. I do not always understand Why things happen as they do, But I am very sure of one thing. My Lord will see me through. My little valleys are nothing When I picture Christ on the cross. He went through the valley of death; His victory was Satan's loss. Forgive me Lord, for complaining When I'm feeling so very low. Just give me a gentle reminder That it's in the valleys I grow. Continue to strengthen me, Lord And use my life each day To share your love with others And help them find their way. Thank you for valleys, Lord For this one thing I know; The mountain tops are glorious But it's in the valleys I grow! If there is anything I can do to help just call me and that comes from the heart. I will remember Ken always and the laughter he brought to us all. My prayers and thoughts are with you. Love to all your family, Dianna Wood”

Wood - July 26, 2011 at 09:05 PM

JA

“I meet Ken some Six years ago for a mere three hours, while sang and told his stories. His smile and song were both contagious. I will miss not seeing him again but will remember him till times end. God's Blessings to Ken and all his loved one's!!!”

james_matt - July 26, 2011 at 08:20 PM

FA

“we are sorry for your loss we new ken for many years and played a lot of music with him.he was a very,very good man,and we will all miss him. FARRELL&ARLENE REED”

fareed - July 26, 2011 at 06:04 PM

HO

“There are people in your life that you know you will always love and will never forget. Ken was one of those people. We are so thankful we have got to know him and Caroline only wish we could have got to see more of them. Our prayers are with you, Love you all! Edgar and Jean Hood”

hoodarla - July 26, 2011 at 10:58 AM

DA

“To the family, I am very saddened to hear of Ken's passing. I know your grief. May God comfort you at this difficult time. My sincere condolences, Danny L Edwards”

danny60 - July 26, 2011 at 09:27 AM

RO

“Ken & I enjoyed picking n'singing together many times. He had a unique, strong voice. I know he 's now sitting on the far side bank of Jordan drawing pictures in the sand, waiting for his family and friends. And when he sees us coming, he will rise up with a shout on new legs and come running through the shallow waters reaching for our hand. So long old friend for a while. We'll be singing and playing together again soon those old gospel songs with the angels.”

rogerlarge - July 25, 2011 at 09:03 PM

GO

“i am sad to hear about my good friend, ken. he was my great friend. and i will miss him and everyone that knew him will also.he was my friend in church. and had a great voice.i am glad i got to hear him sing and play in church on sunday 17th.he is now at peace.he is an a angel in heaven.rest in peace my friend.we loved you.you are now singing in heaven.good by my friend will meet you some day in that home above.”

godisno1 - July 25, 2011 at 04:41 PM

PR

“I was saddened to hear of the death of Ken Childress this past Sunday. I shared a deep bond of friendship with Ken Childress, and it is the kind of friendship that will not be forgotten in the days, weeks and months ahead. I want to assure Ken’s family that you will be in my thoughts and prayers as you go through this difficult time, and I know the same God who has helped you with past trials, will be ever present during this one as well. May God continue to give you his peace at this time of grief and sadness. God Bless, Pastor John Price”

pricefamily111 - July 25, 2011 at 03:49 PM