

IN LOVING MEMORY

Our little church at Walnut Creek
Was without a pastor, and things looked bleak.
We knew God would hear our prayer
And send us a man who would really care.

Sunday after Sunday began to roll by,
And little by little our church seemed to die.
Everyone asked what will we do?
God had the answer, that only He knew.

For He had a man in mind all along
To teach us the word, and lead us in song.
That's how Don Ledford came into our life -
Bible in hand, and with Sue his wife.

As days went by, we loved him more and more,
Because it was God that Don stood for.
God saw fit to take him home one day,
And the year he was with us was such a short stay.

Now that he's left us for a little while
We'll remember Don's words, and also his smile.
For Don is in Heaven, and we all know,
He beat us to the place where we all want to go.
Irwin Price

Rev. Don Ledford - 1934-1991



When you set down to write a memorial for your father, what do you say? He was a good husband, father, friend, pastor? Everybody has their own opinion. As a husband, we've watched our Dad split his time being there for our mother (not always as much as he wanted); being a father; no, a Dad; dealing with each child as they needed; being a friend, being there no matter what; and being a pastor, absolutely being there! This was a part of Dad that nothing could waiver and it made Dad the person he was.

Sometimes we feel that our every decision was made by "what would Dad do?" Sometimes his shadow was a lot to live in, but most of the time our decisions turned out to be right. As a husband to our mother we saw our Dad think that God made the "sun rise" and "sun set" in her. I think God gave her to Dad because he knew that was what was needed for a pastor who would reach the people.

As a father, (Dad), he was someone who listened to each one of us children and dealt with us as individuals. He taught us that no two children could be dealt with the same.

As a friend, he was steadfast. We have heard our Dad criticized for associating with people who were not in church. Yet how did God represent himself to these people except our Dad. He used our Dad in a beautiful way.

As a pastor we will let some of his churches say what they felt. Don and Sue, through a ministry of over sixteen years, gratefully served churches in the Macon Baptist Association - Longview, Oak Dale, Calvary, Ridgecrest, and Walnut Creek. He was like the Apostle Paul fighting a good fight of faith, courageous and conquering in his circumstances. He was a man of outstanding character, living above reproach a life that never took from the message he preached. Don loved God's Holy Word and loved to preach from it. His humble faith was fixed on Christ and nothing could remove him from his deep conviction that Christ was everything. He will be greatly missed.

As children of Don Ledford, it was a privilege to share his life with Sue Ledford, his friends, and his churches.