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## **ELDER J.E. YANCY**

Elder J.E. Yancy was born in Polk County Georgia Oct. 3, 1877 and moved to Alabama after he grew to manhood. He was married to Miss Bouldin of Dekalb County Alabama where he settled after moving from Georgia. He joined the Wills Creek Association of Primitive Baptists at the age of 25 and was ordained in 1914. Elder Yancy moved to Blount County Alabama as a young man and lived near Snead Alabama and pastored the Zion Hill Church for many years. Other churches he pastored were: Clear Creek, New Clear Creek, and Little Branch in Marshall County, Bethlehem in Etowah County, Mt. Vernon in Cullman County and Mt. Joy in Blount County Alabama. Those who remember Elder Yancy remember the power of his preaching and he was counted among the ablest men of his day. He died Feb. 7, 1940.

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## **ELDER J. D. YARBROUGH**



J. D. Yarbrough was born on September 18 1928 in Oakland AL near Florence, AL. He married Edna Roach on Oct. 12, 1946.

He was ordained January 1, 1978 and was called as pastor of Shady Grove Church at that time. He is still serving there at present. He also served Liberty Church in Colbert County for 12 years.

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## **ELDER K. W. YEAGER**



CONDENSED FROM AN AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH IN "GOSPEL APPEAL:"  
I was born in Bibb County, Ala., May 5, 1902. My position was the fifth child of eleven children born to Chapley Harvey Yeager and Emma Lucindia Yeager.

The first I can recall of any inward feelings of a disturbed emotion was before I was five years old. Mother would put me to bed and go about her work which was until late at night, usually. She carded wool, spun the thread, and wove cloth and made our clothing. The most vivid memory was the whir of the old spinning wheel and that clear voice singing the Old Songs of Zion. She had no audience except God and His Holy Angels except me. And I was far from her thoughts but my heart burned and tears wet my pillow but I had no idea why.

Then warfare developed, fed by propoganda on one hand and what I thought the Bible taught on the other. Some of it was my fault for listening to horrible tales of enemies of the Primitive Baptist Church. I could see readily I didn't want anything as bad as reports said they were. While on the other hand I did see and hear and know things on the more popular party that I knew could not better my case. I had married a lovely girl of Modern Church membership. We had frankly discussed our position and agreed we would be kind and sympathetic to each other.

Later, on the 3rd Saturday in December 1932, we were about 50 miles from the church, with no way of our own to travel, and, sad to say, no known desire to go to church. On Saturday morning of this weekend, we were asked by my brother-in-law if we would like to go to Tuscaloosa. When we arrived in the limits of Tuscaloosa, I was asked if we would like to stop by for a visit with my sister. We stopped to see her. At my sister's home we came upon the pastor of the church. He had no way to get to church. The preacher could not drive and neither could my sister. I still had no known desire to go to church, but at this point the brother-in-law offered his car for transportation to the church; I was conscripted to drive it.

Here I was aware of a feeble desire to go to church and possibly unite. However, I felt determination not to do a thing so wrong as this, as it would deceive those good old people. From here on until the invitational hymn was sung and ended, I vowed over and over again that I would not go up.

But the next thing I can remember I was on my way. To my surprise, the Church accepted me and expressed wonder why I had not done this long before. The next day, Sunday, December 20, 1932, I was baptized into Five Mile Church, Hale County, Ala., by Elder G. H. Banks.

In the fall of 1936 we moved to Escambia County, Alabama. I had not been in the Antioch Association long before I was called as pastor of two churches and assistant to a third, where the pastor was old and did not attend regularly.

It was while I was in South Alabama that I was ordained. This was ten years from the day I united. I will be ever grateful to God first and to the kind and loving way the churches and brethren have watched over me. The elders who officiated in my ordination as a body were as able as I have had the pleasure of knowing, namely, Elders J. W. Jones, Lee Hanks, G. H. Banks and A. J. Parish

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#### **ELDER J. B. YOAKUM**

Elder Yoakum was born in Ray County, Mo. August 24, 1875. His father and mother were George and Julia Yoakum. They belonged to Marion Church at Knoxville, MO.

He first became concerned about his sinful condition when he was about eighteen years of age, but thought that when he grew to manhood there would be plenty of time, and like others of the Pharisees thought it rested with him.

In May 1897, he was married to Miss Myrt Preston, and to this union two daughters were born.

He joined Marion Church in May 1899, and in 1918, he began to speak in public. In Aug. 1921, he was licensed to go wherever he felt the Lord had directed him. One year later, he was ordained.

It seems he never had the care of churches, but was content to go where his services seemed to be needed.

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#### **ELDER EDWARD E. YOUNG**

SUBMITTED BY NORMA HASLAM: Elder Young was born Oct. 1, 1856 in DeKalb Co., Tennessee, the son of Aaron and Annie Jones Young. He married Martha M. Vaughn, and they were the parents of nine children.

He joined Mt. View Church in DeKalb County. He began preaching around 1889, and was ordained in November 1908 by a presbytery consisting of Elders L. P. Potter and W. P. Russell, and Deacons L. E. Agee, T. R. Vaughn, A. P. Cantrell and E. G. Griffith. He served Mt. View Church as pastor from April 1909 to November 1910.

Elder Young died Dec. 19, 1920.

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### **ELDER HENRY E. YOUNG**

SUBMITTED BY NORMA HASLAM: Elder Henry Elbert Young was born May 16, 1904 at Smithville, DeKalb Co., Tennessee, the son of Eld. Edward E. and Martha M. Vaughn Young. He married Myrtle E. Jones on Nov. 14, 1921, and they were blessed with seven children.



Elder Young joined the church Aug. 9, 1925 at New Bidad. He was ordained a deacon Oct. 18, 1952 and an elder on Dec. 13, 1953. He helped constitute McMinnville Church, McMinnville, Tenn.; and pastored Hickman Church in Smith Co.; Harriman Church, Harriman, Tenn.; and New Bidad Church, near Smithville. He died in 1995.

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### **ELDER JAMES MAHEW YOUNG**

FROM "GOSPEL APPEAL:" On January 28, 1990, Elder James Mahew Young passed away at the age of 70 at his home near Cordele, Ga. He was born in South Georgia on September 29, 1919. Brother Young had been a member with the Old Baptists for many years and had preached among them over a period of 40 years or more. He had at various times served as pastor of Bethel Church, Callahan, Fla., Refuge Church, near Pearson, Ga., and churches in the northern states during the time he lived up there. His calling and labor in the ministry, however, was not as a pastor of churches, but to visit among the churches as an evangelist spreading the glad tidings of God's sovereign grace. He traveled extensively throughout Florida, South Carolina, Mississippi, Arkansas, Missouri, and the northern states declaring the unsearchable riches of Jesus Christ. While here in South Georgia he was known by his middle name (Mahew) as he had been called by his family; in the states to the west and north he was known as "Brother Jim" as they knew him by his first name. He preached a God who rules sovereignly over all His creation and who works all things after the counsel of His own will.

At the time of his passing, he was a member of Refuge Primitive Baptist Church, near Pearson, Ga., having formerly been a member at New Friendship, Bethel, Concord and Bethlehem Churches (all in South Georgia).

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### **ELDER JOHN P. "PAT" YOUNG**

I was born in Orange, Texas on September 29, 1944. Since my father worked for the Atomic Energy Commission during my early life, I lived in a variety of places, ranging from Niagara Falls, NY to Aruba, just off the coast of Venezuela. During my early life I was baptized into the Southern Baptist Church, and never really knew anything about the Primitive Baptist Church until I was about fourteen. I joined the Army in August of 1962, and married my wife Gay in December of the same year. My father (Aubrey Young) however, began attending Paradise PBC in Port Neches, Texas, in 1956 and joined the Church shortly thereafter. I would have to say that his devotion to the Church and his active participation in the constitution of Canaan PBC in Orange, Texas, was what led me to begin attending the PBC. Like a lot of folks, I just could not believe that there were a people who actually preached what I believed. So, in January of 1967, I joined Canaan PBC, and was baptized by Elder Samuel Floyd O'Neal. After getting out of the Army, Gay and I moved back to Orange and began attending regularly. In February of 1972, I was laid off from my job and was forced to move to Baytown, Texas, where I began a career with Du Pont, from which, I retired after twenty-seven years. When we first moved to Baytown, we began attending Houston PBC, and eventually joined them by letter from Orange. In December of 1973 I was ordained to the office of Deacon by Houston Church, and attended there until 1980, when we moved our membership to Pilgrims Rest PBC in Baytown. We moved our membership back to Canaan PBC in Orange, in 1987 and have been there since. I began to introduce services in 1989, and was liberated by the Church in 1990. After a little over a year of exercising in that capacity, the Church decided to



call for my ordination to the work of the gospel ministry. I was ordained at Canaan PBC on September 14, 1991 and have served as Pastor there since December of 1992. I have traveled to North Carolina, Georgia, Mississippi, Louisiana and many places in Texas. I have served regular appointments at Houston PBC as well as at Canaan Church in Orange and at Grace PBC in Houston.

I have seen a lot of the world; I have tasted other religion; I have lived in many great places, but the world does not care about truth; other religions don't have the truth, and there is no greater place than the little church we call home. May we dwell there in sweet peace and truth, until the Lord comes, or until we go to be with Him.

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