

THIS IS ONEIDA TEN MINUTES AT TEN MILE

I recently took a trip that took me several places. The first stop was Berea to see an alumnus who is also a former, longtime OBI teacher. He and his wife just had their first child, and I am so happy for my friend and his wife. I then made my way to Lawrenceburg to drop Angie and the kids off to see my mother and grandmother, who were up from Florida for a few days.

After dropping Angie and the kids off, I headed up Highway 127 to Ten Mile Baptist Church in Gallatin County. I had been asked to come to the Ten Mile Baptist Association's 184th annual meeting. It was great to hear some of the history of that association and church. It was also great to meet many new folks and to also see some longtime Oneida friends. As any good Baptist meeting should, we started with a great meal, which of course included fried chicken. While enjoying the meal, I met the parents of a 1988 OBI graduate and found out their son had gone on to become mayor of one of the Gallatin County towns. I later encountered the sister of one of our current staff members. I chatted with a couple who had served six years at Oneida and were now serving at a church in that association. I also met a fine gentleman who knew one of my cousins.

This meeting fell just before the start of our school year, and served as great motivation for me. I heard some fine preaching, but was also privileged to take the pulpit and share about Oneida. I was given 10 minutes, and although I can't say I stayed within that time limit I came pretty close. I was also presented a WMU check in honor of a wonderful 94-year-old lady who has served in that association for many, many years. When the time came to take the offering, there was a motion made, a second, and a hearty show of the right hand to give the offering to Oneida. What a blessing that evening was.

After chatting with a few folks after the meeting, I hopped into the car around 10:00 p.m. to head back to Lawrenceburg. After a decent night's sleep, I spent the morning visiting with my mother and grandmother. Around lunch time we headed for Somerset, where we attended the wedding of the daughter of some great Oneida friends and were back in Oneida around 8:00 p.m.

I look forward to more trips on behalf of Oneida, and want you to know I am nearly always available to attend an associational meeting or simply visit your church. Give me a shout any time to let me know the time and place, and I will come and share some of the Oneida story with you!



**Larry A. Gritton, Jr.
OBI President**

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