

## OBITUARY

HASSEL STAMPER entered eternal life Sunday, April 5, 1981 at the Whitesburg Appalachian Regional Hospital, in Whitesburg, Kentucky.

He was born May 1, 1910 being 70 years, 11 months and 4 days of age at the time of his passing.

Hassel was the son of the late Kelly "Kell" and Lavina "Sis" Caudill Stamper.

He is survived by his wife Lora Anderson Stamper; 2 sons: Kelly Stamper, Sr. of Napels, Florida; and Stephen Stamper of Isom, Kentucky; one daughter, Phyllis Ann Caudill of Roxana, Kentucky; one sister, Mae Fields of Berea, Kentucky; his aunt, Crittie Andrews of Blackey, Kentucky.

Also surviving are 12 grandchildren, 3 great grand children along with several neices, nephews and a host of relatives, friends and good neighbors to mourn his passing.

### TRUST HIM

Trust Him when dark doubts assail thee  
Trust Him when thy strength is small,  
Trust Him when to simply trust Him  
Seems the hardest thing of all.

Trust Him, He is ever faithful;  
Trust Trust Him, for His will is best;  
Trust Him, for the Heart of Jesus  
Is the only place of rest.

Trust Him, then, through doubts and  
sunshine

All thy cares upon Him cast,  
Till the storm of life is over  
And the trusting days are past.

LOVING TRIBUTE LINE, GREENVILLE, ILL.



*A Memorial Tribute*

Funeral Services  
For

**HASSEL STAMPER**

Will be conducted from the  
Chapel of the Letcher Funeral Home  
Whitesburg, Kentucky

TUESDAY, APRIL 7, 1981  
at 1:00 O'clock P.M.

Officiating Ministers:

I. D. Back  
Bob Pocai

Active Pallbearers:  
Nephews

Honorary Pallbearers:

Bill Collins	Martin Dawahare
Hoover Dawahare	Byrd Hogg
Hiram Hogg	Lee Hogg

Burial will follow in the  
Stamper Family Cemetery  
Roxana, Kentucky

**LETCHER FUNERAL HOME**  
Whitesburg, Kentucky

In Charge of Funeral Arrangements

*The Twenty-Third Psalm*

The Lord is my Shepherd: I shall not want:  
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:  
He leadeth me beside the still waters.  
He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the  
paths of righteousness for his name's sake.  
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the  
shadow of death, I will fear no evil:  
for thou art with me: thy rod and  
thy staff they comfort me.  
Thou preparest a table before me in the  
presence of mine enemies:  
thou anointest my head with oil:  
my cup runneth over.  
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow  
me all the days of my life: and I will  
dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.