



# Dutchman Creek WMA

Cedar Creek and Rock Creek Power Plant

EASTERN KENTUCKY  
PUTNAM COUNTY



Genealogy room

Area of Moore's CEM.

RIDGEWAY POP. 343

To Camden

This transcription was made by Mrs. Floyd Bigwell yesterday Sun 5 March 2008  
① from the stones she chalked, which I (J.W. Green III) then photographed

Sacred  
to the memory of  
WILSON A. MOORE'S,  
who was born on the 28<sup>th</sup>  
September 1802, and  
departed this life February  
12<sup>th</sup> 1837, aged 34 years 4<sup>th</sup>  
months and 15 days.

It must be so our father Adam's fall  
and disobedience brought this lot on  
all die in him: but hopeless should we  
Blest revelation! were it not for thee,  
we,

Hail glorious gospel! heavenly light  
where die  
We live with comfort and with comfort  
die:  
And view beyond this gloomy scene  
the tomb,  
A life of endless happiness to come.

This transcription was made by Mrs. Floyd Bagwell yesterday Sun. 5 March 2006  
from the stones she chalked, which I then photographed  
James W. Green III

(2)

Sacred  
to

the memory of  
Alexander Moore  
a native of  
Tennessee,

born Sept. 13<sup>th</sup> 1803;  
died May 16<sup>th</sup> 1828.

To thy lessor kindred earth receive a brother  
whose thread of life sad fate did quickly sever  
Lo! eapt remembrance drops a pious tear,  
And holy friendship stands a mourner here.



SACRED

to the memory of  
WILSON A. MOORES,  
who was born on the 28th  
September 1802, and  
departed this life February  
12th 1857, aged 54 years 4  
months and 45 days.

*It must be so our father Adam's fall  
And disobedience brought this lot on  
all  
All die in him: but hopeless should we  
be,  
Blest revelation! were it not for thee.*

*Hail glorious gospel! heavenly light  
whereby  
We live with comfort and with comfort  
die:  
And view beyond this gloomy scene,  
the tomb,  
A life of endless happiness to come.*



SACRED  
to the memory of  
WILSON A. MOORES,  
who was born on the 28th  
September 1802, and  
departed this life February  
12th 1857, aged 54 years 1  
month and 45 days.

*It must be so our father Adam's fall  
And disobedience brought this lot on  
all  
All die in him: but hopeless should we  
be,  
Blest revelation were it not for thee.*

*Hail glorious gospel! heavenly light  
whereby  
We live with comfort and with comfort  
die:  
And view beyond this gloomy scene,  
the tomb,  
A life of endless happiness to come.*



Sacred  
To  
the memory of  
ALEXANDER MOORE  
a native of  
TENNESSEE,  
born Sept. 13<sup>th</sup> 1803;  
died May 16<sup>th</sup> 1828.

—♦♦♦—  
*To thy bosom kindred earth receive a brother  
Whose thread of life sad fate did quickly sever  
Thou soft remembrance drops a pious tear,  
And holy friendship stands a mourner here.*



Sacred  
 To  
 the memory of  
 ALEXANDER MOORES  
 a native of  
 TENNESSEE.  
 born Sept 13<sup>th</sup> 1803;  
 died May 10<sup>th</sup> 1828.

*To thy bosom kinder mother earth  
 when bread of life was laid did quickly  
 lay soft remnants once drops a pious tear  
 shall fly from thine An act a moment*

SACRED  
 to the memory of  
 WILSON A. MOORES,  
 who was born on the 28<sup>th</sup>  
 September 1802, and  
 departed this life February  
 12<sup>th</sup> 1857, aged 54 years 4  
 months and 15 days.

*It must be so our Father Idols fall  
 And disobedience brought this lot on  
 all  
 All die in him: but hopeless should we  
 be,  
 Ifst revelation were it not in thee,  
 Hail glorious gospel! heavenly light  
 whereby  
 We live with comfort and with comfort  
 die:  
 And view beyond this gloomy scene  
 the tomb  
 A life of endless happiness to come*





SACRED  
to the memory of  
WILSON A. MOORES,  
who was born on the 25th  
September 1802, and  
departed this life February  
12th 1857, aged 54 years,  
5 months and 15 days.

It must be so our father, whose love  
and disobedience brought this lot on  
the earth; but hope is sustained  
that revelation, given it out, that  
the glorious gospel, heavenly truth,  
we live with comfort and with  
but view beyond this gloomy scene,  
the tomb,  
A life of endless happiness to come.

Gravestone with a decorative top, partially legible text.







Mr. Floyd W. Bagwell is touching the  
↓ gave stone that reads C2  
1798

His wife Betty Jo is at another field  
↓ rock grave stone we  
couldn't read.

















Wilson A. Moores 1803-1828  
Alexander Moores 1803-1828  
C S 1798

Alexander & Wilson  
Moores' Cem.  
or  
Cem. of the Moores





