

Bill Ehmann's Story

William Roy Ehmann (also known as Bill, Billy or P-Billy) was born July 28, 1942, in Denver, Colorado to William and Frieda Ehmann. They owned a farm/ranch about 70 miles southeast of Denver.

Bill had the privilege of being raised in a Christian home where love and discipline were adhered to and where God's Word was cherished, obeyed, and shared with the children. His family always attended Sunday School and church, and he came to know and accept the Lord as Savior at a young age.

He began his education in a one-room country schoolhouse about ½ mile from home where all 8 grades were taught. His first-grade class consisted of five little girls and one little boy — Billy Ehmann. At the age of 9, family records indicate that he was already very interested in the Bible and prepared and presented Bible devotions to the Christian school that he was attending.

Grades 6-12 were spent at the public school in Byers, Colorado, which was a long 20-mile bus ride from home on gravel roads. He learned the value of hard work as a youth living on the family farm -- rising before dawn to milk cows, driving a John Deere Tractor to help his dad with the field work, rounding up cattle, fixing fences, hoeing weeds. He was always willing to pitch in and do his part. He also worked at the Byers grain elevator during summers in order to earn money for college.

Following graduation from Byers High School in 1960, he enrolled at Biola College. There he met and became "Good Friends" with Carol McBee. It wasn't until their senior year that they started dating. They both graduated from Biola in 1964 and were married in Eugene, Oregon, on August 14, 1965. Two boys joined the family: Allen and David.

During Talbot Seminary days, Bill worked for Biola's public relations department. He graduated from Talbot in 1969, and became the Christian Education minister at Whittier Baptist Church that year. In his own words, he "fell in love with local church ministry."

Bill became Christian Education and Youth Pastor at Canoga Baptist Church. He made sure that the search committee knew that he would not be one to be running off to activities like beach trips, but would oversee the youth program. It wasn't long before he was in love with youth work ... and never missed a retreat or beach trip.

In 1974, God moved him to Portland, where he worked as a Christian Education and Youth Pastor, was ordained, and worked for a plumbing company. In 1984, the Ehmanns visited Wood Village Baptist Church and never left! Bill became a deacon overseeing the C.E. and Youth departments. He was eventually hired as the full-time Youth Pastor.

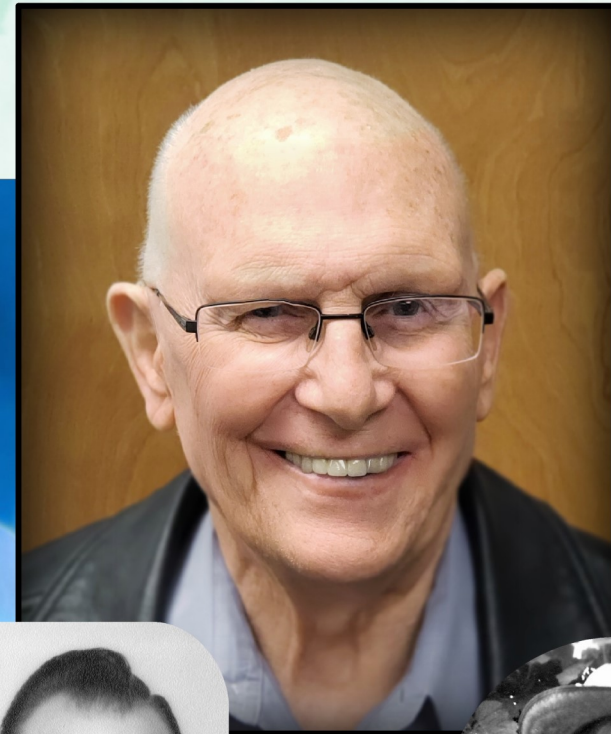
When the Senior Pastor retired, Bill was asked to be a candidate. In February of 1995, he became "Pastor Bill" of WVBC.

Pastor Bill Ehmann went Home to Heaven on August 19, 2020.

Memorial Tribute

PASTOR BILL EHMANN

SEPTEMBER 6, 2020



July 28, 1942 -
August 19, 2020

Wood Village Baptist Church

23601 NE Arata Road, Wood Village, OR 97060

Message Notes

“FINISHING WELL” - 2 TIMOTHY 4:7-8

The Good News:

Jesus has abolished death and brought life — 2 Timothy 1:10

The Apostle's Condition:

Paul is reaching the finish line of his life — 2 Timothy 4:7

Finishing Well

Faithful to His Master

Threefold Charge:

1. Guard the Gospel - 2 Timothy 1:14

Guard what was entrusted to you - 2 Timothy 2:15

Entrust it to others - 2 Timothy 2:2

2. Suffer for the Sake of the Gospel - 2 Timothy 1:6,8

Fan into flame what you have been given

Do not be ashamed of the Gospel

Suffer for the Gospel by the power of God

3. Proclaim the Gospel - 2 Timothy 4:1-2

Preach the Gospel

Correct, Rebuke, Encourage

Be Patient, Instruct and Teach

The Reward - 2 Timothy 4:8

The Charge to Wood Village Baptist Church

SEE YOU SOON!

Starting next **Sunday, Sept. 13**, we will have *Worship Services indoors on campus!* We will have two services, 9am and 11am, in both the Chapel and Fellowship Hall. *Social distancing guidelines will be in effect, and COVID screening will take place as you enter. Due to limited seating, **reservations are required.** Just call the church office at 503.661.7686 or email office@woodvillagebaptist.org to reserve your seat. Please include:*

- **Time preferred**
- **Building preferred**
- **Number in your party**

Please do not attend if you are feeling sick or if you have been exposed. At-risk people are encouraged to watch at home or meet in smaller groups.

clothing Giveaway

Due to the pandemic, we are not able to host our annual Clothing Exchange. However, we have many items to give away that have been stored safely. We are having a "Clothing Giveaway" on Friday, September 11, from 9am to 12pm. Spread the word! Lots of great women's, men's and children's clothing, shoes and hats. Questions may be directed to Jennifer Miles [REDACTED]

MEMORIAL SERVICE

Bea Baughman

**Saturday, Sept. 12
11:00am**

The service is by invitation only, but it will be live-streamed on our YouTube channel

THIS WEEK

*For audio today,
tune your radio
to 104.7 FM*

Today, Sept. 6: "Journey" Class, 11:30am - Aud.

Monday, Sept. 7: LABOR DAY

Tuesday, Sept. 8: Coffee with Connie, 8:30am - Zoom

Tae Kwon Do, 5:00pm - Basement

Elder Board Meeting, 6:00pm - FH

Men's Study, 6:30pm - YC

Wednesday, Sept. 9: Youth Group, 6pm - YC

Thursday, Sept. 10: Tae Kwon Do, 5:00pm - Basement

Men's Study, 6pm - YC

Friday, Sept. 11: Clothing Giveaway, 9:00am- 12pm - Parking Lot

Saturday, Sept. 12: Bea Baughman Memorial, 11am- Livestream

SISTERS' MEMORIES OF *A Very Special Brother*

Saying “good-bye” to our very special brother, our only brother, is very hard and difficult. There were 5 children in our family, 4 girls and one boy, Bill. He landed right in the middle of all of us and due to his loving and charismatic personality did not seem to have any problems fitting right in and holding his own amongst 4 sisters.

From Esther: I will always cherish the special times I spent with Bill while attending Biola University. At that time, he had an office on campus. As a scared, homesick college student, I could stop by and say Hi between classes and always be encouraged by his words and just knowing he was there. He and Carol were my role models of how to trust God through the tough times and grow in my Christian life. I wouldn't have made it without them. Bill's Ponders were so meaningful to me and to the many others that I shared them with. They will continue to be a blessing for many years to come.

From Eleanor: Bill was the greatest big brother anyone could ever hope for. Being five years older than me, he took on a rather protective role. I fondly remember times when I didn't have a quarter to attend the school assembly program, and Bill would give me a quarter so I could go. I will never know if he had more than one quarter or if he missed the assembly because he gave his money to me. I have no doubt he would gladly have missed the program so little Sis could go. He and Carol were lifesavers for me when I arrived at Biola, an extremely shy, farm kid from a class of 16 to a huge program with hundreds of students. They helped me get involved in a church and job, and often rescued me from dorm life and cafeteria food. I am eternally grateful for a brother who was always there for me.

From Darlene: I am the oldest living sister, just 1 ½ years older than Bill. Growing up together so near the same age, I have precious memories of playing together as well as working together as we grew up on our farm. We built houses out of hay bales, jumped down hills that were much too steep, walked all around the farm on the highest wooden “stilts” that Dad would build for us, and during the Winter went sled riding down the hills. He always had the heart of a servant from a small boy on and was always generous and kind, a real gentleman!!! One very special memory I have was when he and I were asked to go to the pasture to bring in our milk cows for evening milking. We would always listen for the bell that hung around one cow's neck to direct us in the proper direction. That evening we decided we would ride our bikes to accomplish that job. The hills were so much fun that we got carried away, not only missing the signal of the cowbell, but failed to bring back the cows. Upon our arrival back at the milk barn, as we very sheepishly peeked inside, we found Mom and Dad already milking the cows who had decided to come home on their own.

Just a few short years ago, the last time we were together with Bill and Carol in Colorado, we all attended our High School Reunion at Byers High School. It was obvious that no one was enjoying it more than Bill. He was running around that gymnasium, meeting classmates, searching out friends from long ago and joining in our school song. He was absolutely having the time of his life! I can picture that reunion scene now in Heaven as he was welcomed Home that early morning on August 19. He is truly enjoying the Time of His Life.

From All Three of Us Sisters: Wilma, who was our oldest sister, went to be with the Lord at the age of 42 -- leaving a husband and 2 small children. Bill and Carol came out and not only pitched right in but helped us get through that difficult time. All three of us agree that Bill taught us how to live, and he taught us how to die. We love you and miss you, Bill, and can't wait to see you again in Heaven.