

A Tribute to



Oretha Hagin

Charles Goodwin has written:

I had the opportunity to really get to know Kenneth Hagin and his family very, very, well. Many times, even prior to my teen years, I had given up my bed for Kenneth Hagin when he was at my Dad's church to minister. It got to be so common that when I saw Brother Hagin immediately the thought would run through my mind, "Well, there goes my bed and here comes the floor!"

A very special person in my life was Mrs. Oretha Hagin. I called her "Aunt R." I was "her boy" so to speak. As a kid, any time I had a conflict, I could depend on her to "take my side." To me, she was "the lady," and I adored her.

One great memory has to do with me returning from making my first "big" away-from-home visit. I had visited my aunt in North Carolina (we lived in East Texas). To get to NC and back to TX, I had to ride "the bus." I was fifteen years old when I got on the bus to come back home from North Carolina. About sixteen hours later the bus arrived at my hometown. It was 2 o'clock in the morning. Since the interstate bus passed within about half a block of my parent's home, I got the bus driver to stop and let me off before going to the bus station. When I looked out of the window I saw someone standing in the shadow of the street lights on the side of the four-lane highway. It wasn't my mother or my father - - they were home in their bed sound asleep. Guess who it was! Yep, it was "the lady." Oretha Hagin took me to her house for breakfast, etc. (she lived just down the block), before delivering me to my parents at home. No doubt, there always was a close bond between her and me. She was just like a special kind of "blood kin" to me.

Dr. Charles Goodwin

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