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“I MISS YOU MAMA”



*Dr. Rosemary Bedmon Cosby*  
Overseer and Founder  
of Faith Temple Churches I & II

April 5, 1931 - January 4, 1997

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- A Tribute -

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RICHARD G. LUGAR  
INDIANA

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COMMITTEES  
FOREIGN RELATIONS  
AGRICULTURE, NUTRITION AND FORESTRY

## United States Senate

WASHINGTON, DC 20510

August 11, 1989

Dr. Rosemary Cosby  
Overseer and Founder  
Faith Temple Pentecostal  
Church, Inc., No. 2  
1002 East Garfield Drive  
Indianapolis, Indiana 46203

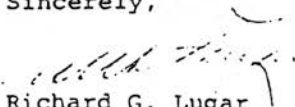
Dear Dr. Cosby:

I would like to take this opportunity to offer my congratulations to you and the Faith Temple Pentecostal Church, Inc., No. 2 as you celebrate your 27th Anniversary of service to your congregation. As you reflect upon the journey you've traveled, remember the commitment and dedication necessary for achieving the many successes you have enjoyed.

I join with your members and friends, along with this community, on commending you for your efforts to provide spiritual growth to all Hoosiers.

Best wishes and may God's richest blessing be yours.

Sincerely,

  
Richard G. Lugar  
United States Senator

RGL/kb



# American Ministerial Association

(The American Ministerial Association is a Non-Profit Religious Corporation)

2210 WILSHIRE BOULEVARD, SUITE 582  
SANTA MONICA, CALIFORNIA 90403 (213) 394-0553

CHARLES V. HEARN, Ph.D., D.D.  
President

## C O M M E N D A T I O N

WHEREAS, Dr. Rosemary Cosby, Pastor of, Faith Temple Pentecostal Church is being honored, and

WHEREAS, She has served her God and Community well :

NOW, THEREFORE, I, DR. CHARLES V. HEARN, President of the American Ministerial Association, on behalf of the members of the Association, take great pleasure in commending Dr. Rosemary Cosby for her untiring and constant service to her congregation. I, cheerfully express my confidence in her integrity as a true Christian woman. Trustworthy, reliable, and bearing a good reputation among her fellow members within the American Ministerial Association, and her present position as, Pastor of Faith Temple Pentecostal Church.

Dated this 1st day of August, 1989.

*Rev. Dr. Charles V. Hearn*  
Charles V. Hearn, Ph.D., D.D.

President of The American Ministerial Association  
President and Chairman of The Board, Trinity Hall  
College and Seminary



CONGRESS  
of the  
United States of America

Andy Jacobs, Jr.

August 25, 1989

Dr. Rosemary Cosby  
Overseer & Founder  
Faith Temple Pentecostal Church  
1002 East Garfield Drive  
Indianapolis, IN 46203

Dear Dr. Cosby:

That means more to people than  
faith?

Very little.

Your work in establishing the  
Faith Temple Pentecostal Churches is the  
work of the Lord for the Lord's children.  
And it is right that your friends and fellow  
worshippers should pay you this enormous  
honor today.

Please accept my warm best wishes  
on this happy occasion which you have earned  
so surely with your tireless devotion to  
the spiritual good of this earth.

Sincerely,



Andy Jacobs, Jr.

# CERTIFICATE OF APPRECIATION

*Presented to:*

DR. ROSEMARY COSBY

*In Recognition of Your Dedicated Service  
to the Community  
and Your Commendable Personal Involvement  
in Our Free System of Government*

On: AUGUST 18, 1989

By:

*Dan Coats*

U.S. Senator Dan Coats

# Mama's Story

I had only been saved a couple of years when the Lord began dealing with me about His sheep. It all started with a vision:

I was in the basement of my home assembly, Christ Temple Church in Indianapolis, Indiana. During the week we had services Monday through Thursday in the basement annex. In my vision we were having church service. I noticed a suitcase under the main choir in the pulpit. I opened the suitcase and there was a woman in the suitcase, and it seemed as though her head was off. I tried to put her head back on her body and when I did she rose up out of the suitcase and frightened me. I started running out of the church using the southwest exit when a voice spoke to me saying: "You can't go yet. Your children are still inside!" My thought then as if I can get my children out then I can go. There were several rooms along the southwest corridor of the church. I went in one of the rooms and shut the door thinking I can hide in there until I rescue all my children.

Immediately people who were frightened by the horrible looking woman started running to the door, beating on it, desiring an entrance to safety. I thought I have to open the door so the people can get in, but I was afraid it might be the woman at the door. Instantly an area like a window opened in the room, and I could see into the church annex where I had left the woman. She was out of the suitcase running around the church with her head loosely wobbling. It seemed as though it was partly attached to her body. It appeared her head was restraining her movement. Frightened, many had exited the front pews of the church, and it was almost empty. But the back rows of seats were filled with many of the old souls, (not old in age but spiritual age, people God had been dealing with for years to obey his voice). These people were sitting, looking very unconcerned, as though nothing was happening. I noticed directly in front of the *old souls* was the pastor's wife. She also was looking very much unconcerned. It amazed me! As I looked, I wondered, why doesn't she get up and run out of there! Doesn't she know what's going on?

As *souls* would continue beating on the door I would let them in. Finally a knock came; I opened the door. A young man ran in and God let me know this was the last soul to come inside. Then I awakened.

Immediately following this vision, God began dealing with me about going to Salt Lake City. I was so young in the Lord, I felt the need of counsel. I called one of the older brothers in the church and told him about my vision. He warned me to take the vision

seriously because it could be of God. Further, he advised me to pray and seek God concerning it. I let the dream lie dormant in my heart. In December 1959 my peace of mind was disturbed by God to such an extent, I began to seek Him with all my heart in fastings and prayers. He would hover over me like a cloud as I would earnestly pray before God. He would speak out of my mouth in English and say, "Go seek souls, go, seek my souls."

I would say, "Lord I'll go, but where?" Then He would take me over completely and say, "Salt Lake City, Salt Lake City."

At the time, I didn't know where Salt Lake City was located. I thought it was somewhere in Indianapolis, Indiana, my hometown. I had never traveled any farther than Louisville, Kentucky, and Cincinnati, Ohio. I decided I would call the bus company for fare rates to Salt Lake City. This information would help me ascertain the distance. To my surprise the fare was \$44.00 one way. At the time \$44.00 was a small fortune to me. I began to doubt. I called one of the brothers of the church and obtained direction and mileage to Salt Lake City.

The months of December through March 1959 is a period I shall never forget. My life was completely disrupted. As I would seek God in prayer, He would continue telling me, "Go to Salt Lake City, go seek souls."

Evangelist Lottie Glen began a revival at our assembly, and each afternoon we would have prayer meetings. It was in a Saturday prayer meeting, as I was praying, the Spirit of God moved on me and I began to speak. Sister Glen laid hands on me and began to pray for me and encouraged me to yield to the Lord and let Him speak.

God began speaking through my mouth saying "Go, go, seek my souls, they cry." After the prayer meeting was over, one of the saints approached me and asked me did I know what the Lord was saying to me. I assured her I understood. My mind was made up to obey God, but my income was so meager, I couldn't finance my mission for God. Nevertheless, when God tells us to do something, He always makes a way to accomplish what He has instructed us to do. The next Sunday Sister Glen preached, "Try the Spirit by the Spirit." The adversary began to fight my mind with her message saying, "she's trying to warn you not to go to Salt Lake City." I had quit my job and was preparing to leave the following Monday. The devil continued his harassment.

After church service was over, I met one of



the elder evangelists in the corridor of the church annex. She too began to point out all my deficiencies, lack of knowledge, and inability to work for God on a mission field. Further, she felt God had not told me to go to Salt Lake City because "There's nothing there but white folk and salt." She further stated, "You attend these funny prayer meetings and leave bringing these spirits into the church."

Since I've always respected judgement of my elders, I decided she had to be right in her judgment of my plight. Therefore, I dismissed the whole plan to my missionary trip and went back to my former employer seeking re-employment. Every move I undertook ended in complete failure. God seemed to have taken flight. I became so discouraged I wondered why the Lord had let me become so deceived. Something kept impressing my mind to call Sister Glen. I called Sister Glen and asked did she think it was the devil speaking out of me at prayer meeting. She advised me no it wasn't the devil. She further advised me to seek the Lord in prayer and He would make His will plain to me.

I went back to church and started seeking the Lord with all my heart. God truly appeared to me. He dealt with me like a natural man standing before me. His power would pick me up off the floor and throw me down. Then He spoke to me and said, "You have no right to take their word, I told you to go." Sister Lisa Hunt was sitting in the church looking on while God was chastening me. When I was able to gain my composure, she had a look of amazement on her face for she realized, too, that this was God. *I knew it was God!* From the day, my mind was *set to do God's Will*.

The Lord moved for me through some missionary friends I had been working with. They planned a surprise dinner for me and presented me with my fare to Salt Lake City, Utah. I counseled with my pastor and informed him of my plan to leave for Salt Lake City in obedience to God's word.

At revival the time Bishop Benny Moore had started a revival at our assembly. I went to church that night. As he was preaching his text was: "For This Cause Came I Into The World, Go Tell It." This sermon affected me with a great impact. I decided I would wait no longer. I had called the Greyhound Bus station and made reservations for 5 o'clock p.m. the following day. The clerk had given me a fare rate of \$33.00 for a one-way ticket. This rate was contingent upon a clergy identification card. Due to my ignorance of what a clergy identification card requirements entailed, I spent all the money I had over \$33.00 for my ticket. It was then I discovered my ministerial card was not a clergy card recognized by the federal government. Therefore, I needed full fare rate. I was so embarrassed I didn't let my friends in on my plight.

After my friends left, I began to pray and seek God concerning my fare. It seemed nothing was working out for me. I asked the Lord if it was His Will for me to go to Salt Lake. If it was, then give me a scripture. The Lord gave me the following scriptures:

Go up to the mountain, and bring wood, and build the house; and I will take pleasure in it, and I will be glorified, saith the Lord.

(Haggai 1:8)

Fear thou not; for I am with thee; be not dismayed for I am thy God: I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness.

(Isaiah 41:10)

And it shall come to pass in the last days, that the mountain of the Lord's house shall be established in the top of the mountains, and shall be exalted above the hills; and all nations shall flow unto it.

(Isaiah 2:2)

The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them; and the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose.

(Isaiah 35:1)

These scriptures encouraged my heart and gave me a determination to persevere. I decided I would go as far as my money would take me, then wait for God to move in my behalf to complete my journey. The thirty-three dollars paid my fare to Denver, Colorado. Little did I know then this was the divine plan of God. It was needful that I stop in Denver.

As I stated before, when I arrived in Denver I expected God to move for me. He did, but not the way I had thought. I called Elder Earl Holiman, a young minister who had left Indianapolis to start a church in Denver. He invited me to preach for him, but to preach then almost frightened me into sickness. I had only one dollar left, and I realized preaching was the only way God was going to move in my behalf. Therefore, I decided, fear or not, I was going to have to preach.

When I arrived at Church that night, there were some Indian visitors in the congregation. As I stood to preach God's word, fear gripped my heart. Immediately the Indian lady stood and began prophesying saying, "FEAR NOT MY CHILD. I am with thee. I HAVE PROVEN MYSELF TO YOU."

After the prophecy I obtained strength enough to deliver my message. The church lifted an offering to me, which was enough to continue my journey to Salt Lake City. After service, the Indian man came to



me and laid hands on me, and prayed, asking God to REBUKE FEAR. From that day to this present time I have never suffered fear again.

Upon arrival in Salt Lake City, I had enough money left from the offering God blessed me with in Denver to rent a room at the YMCA.

Before my finances were completely depleted I met a young brother and his wife who invited me to their house. After conversing with them I discovered they had been baptized in the name of Jesus. God then spoke to my heart, "These are some of the people I have sent you to help."

After I had found a job I began my mission for God. I conducted several street meetings and also became engaged in personal contact work. Further, I sought every endeavor to encourage my brother and sister to take a firm stand for God.

With this done I felt I had completed my mission so I decided to return to Indianapolis, Indiana, God dealt with me in such a way I knew I had missed the mind of the Lord by coming back, and everything I would endeavor to do would come to naught. The friends I had longed to see again turned against me. I couldn't find a job anywhere. Therefore, the saints would say, "She's just lazy and doesn't want to work." My pastor didn't believe my dilemma was the Lord dealing with me. My mother agreed with everyone else. Everyone I loved and hoped would stand by me had their doubts about my perplexities.

The first time I went to Salt Lake, I went alone and left my children in Indianapolis, Indiana. Nevertheless, in January 1961, I made up my mind once again to set out for God. This time, live or die, I would do what the Lord wanted me to do. I left Indianapolis with only \$46.00 to finance our entire journey, 4 children, 3 suitcases, and 2 big boxes. I had to leave everything else I owned behind. I knew I would never return. I was leaving all to follow my Lord. That was the last I ever saw of the rest of my possessions.

Some friends drove us as far as St. Louis, Missouri. The weather was very windy and cold. Our clothes were not sufficient for cold winds of winter. We were so ragged. Yet, my love for God kept us pressing on in the name of Jesus. I loved Him so much, not only would I have walked for Him, I would have died for Him. The Lord wanted me in Salt Lake City. His wish was my command.

My children were dear children. My elder daughter, Pamela, was more like a companion or aid for me. Whenever trouble would arise, she would encourage and comfort me with a word of faith and God-given understanding. Often she would say, "Momma, God will do it!"

I remember when we were living in Indianapolis, Indiana, we were so destitute; we didn't have anything to eat. On Sunday afternoon, Christ Temple Church would have a service known as Children's Church. My children would stay over for this service because Sister Poole, the chairlady, always fed the children. I would sit in the church cafeteria hungry. No one seemed to notice that I wasn't eating. Then I would look up and see my little daughter Pamela, with her little goodies in her hands they had given her in Children's Church. She would say, "Here Mommie, I couldn't eat it all knowing you were hungry!" It seemed as though she could feel my infirmities. If she thought I was happy, she was willing to go through the test. All of my little girls stood by me, no matter how bitter the situation. They still had strong faith in God and Momma. Oh, my children were so dear! They all seemed to have such a deep love for me. Each one of my children played a special part in my life, during those days of hard trials and Faith.

As we walked on down the highway toward our destination, I looked at my little baby Debbie. She had held onto her little dollcase she loved so much. Yet, it was too heavy for her to walk and carry. Nevertheless, she felt she couldn't leave it behind. It seemed as though my heart would break! I knew it was too much for her to carry. I promised her, if she would throw it away, I would buy her another one when we got to Salt Lake City. She would cry and say, "No Momma." She felt if she left it, she would never get another one. It was only God that kept me going. When I would look at my children and see how ragged they were and the severity of the test, I felt so sorry for them! I would think, "Lord, I can go through, but my children!"

When we were in Kansas in the bus station, I asked God if He wanted me to take my children? If He didn't I would take them back. I opened my bible and God gave me this scripture:

"And all thy children shall be taught of the Lord; and great shall be the peace of they children."  
(Isaiah 54:13)

Truly this scripture has come to pass! All of my children are saved and zealous for the work of the Lord. Thank God! I knew by this scripture, the Lord wanted my children to come with me. This helped increase my *faith* and gave me more determination to continue walking down the cold highway.

God led me step by step and talked to me mouth to mouth. How could I doubt Him? Salt Lake City was our goal, and we were determined to reach it! The weather was very cold, yet, as we walked, God

began to warm the cities for us. I remember one time we stopped to rest along side of the highway. As we sat on our suitcases, the sun seemed to move in the heavens and the heat from it warmed us as though someone had placed a heater among us. Also it seemed heat was coming up from the ground, our feet began getting warm.

When we left Kansas City bus station, I had to push all of our big boxes under a table in the ladies lounge because they were too heavy to carry since we had to walk. Later we called back and asked if someone would please put our parcels in storage for us until we were able to send for them.

My children never complained and this was a blessing. I doubt if I could have stood it if they had. We walked single file down the highway singing. "We are soldiers in God's army. We have to fight, although we have to cry. We have to hold up the blood-stained banner. We have to hold it up until we die."

We would sing awhile and play a little game of guessing awhile. The game was guessing what kind of ride God would send along to pick us up. We would choose a car or stationwagon. Nevertheless, God was with us all the way.

In Topeka, Kansas we stopped to sleep in the bus station. The children would sleep, but I would watch over them. After we left Topeka, I was so tired, I began to pray, "Lord if only I had somewhere to lay my head." I looked up and saw a trailer and I asked the Lord, "If only I had a trailer, I could lie down and rest my tired body!"

Right then the Lord spoke back to me and said, "Blessed shalt thou be in the city, and blessed shalt thou be in the field." Immediately following, the Lord sent a ride by, which took us to Junction City, Kansas.

From Kansas City to Junction City, I had held onto one dime. The dime to me meant, when things got too bad, I could call for help for the children. Yet, God never moved for us until I made up my mind. I would never use the dime to call home for help! While enroute to Junction City, our rider mentioned he knew a lady who might give us a place to stay. He took us to Mrs. Campbell's house and told her about us being stranded. She told him to take us to the trailer, and she would be over later to collect the rent. I felt after I had gotten a little rest, I would start out again. However, we were too tired to continue our journey. I tried hard to get the rent money, even to pawning my bible, but was unable to secure it.

Later, Mrs. Campbell came by; I was ashamed to tell her I didn't have any money. She asked me what we had eaten. I never answered. She then suggested I go to the store with her, whereupon she bought us food

to eat and informed me I didn't have to pay her one dime. Further, we could stay in the trailer as long as we desired. After we had eaten a good dinner, I began to wish for towels, wash cloths, sheets and pillowcases. Before I could ask, Mrs. Campbell knocked on the door and came in with all of these items. We felt like a prince and princesses.

In Junction City, God did move! He gave me my heart's desire (the trailer to lie down and rest my worn-out body and mind). As I reminisce, I felt so amazed at that time of how God was dealing with us. I felt I was a complete outcast no one seemed to understand! I knew the purpose of my walk, but felt so helpless.

However, something within me kept telling me "God will move for you and bring you out all right." You see, my desire to please my Lord was greater than the hard trials of my life! It seemed my passionate desire was to do anything that would please God! It didn't matter how severe the test.

After a few days, one of the neighbors came over and invited us to church. She informed us it was a Pentecostal Church. Upon our arrival, the pastor asked was there anyone in the congregation in need, if so stand up. It was then I realized my companion told them our need. I didn't stand, but later I went to the pastor and informed him, the Lord was sending me to Salt Lake City and He would make a way for us! Later my companion went to the pastor seeking our need. He informed her we didn't need anything. However, the woman was persistent, being led of God, she knew we were in need. I know now the Lord was tearing down pride in me. He rebuked me for not letting them know my needs.

After church, a member of the church came over and bought everything we needed. Later, one of the brothers came by and brought us bread, peppermint sticks and \$12.00. At that time, \$12.00 meant so much to me. My first thought was, go to the express office of the Greyhound Bus Station and try to secure our boxes we had left in Kansas City. To my surprise, they sent my boxes without charge. The cashier at the bus depot couldn't believe there was no charge but later released the boxes to me. What a mighty God! God allowed us to salvage all our belongings we had brought.

Later, at Monday night prayer, I told all. The members told the pastor, Elder Woolridge. The following Wednesday night after bible class, Elder Woolridge showed us a beautiful 5-room house, completely furnished. He informed me it was ours for as long as I wanted it. If I would promise to preach a week or ten-day revival.

I wrote my pastor, seeking his counsel. He

answered me with a very discouraging letter, informing me we knew nothing about these people. I asked Elder Woolridge if he would allow me until Friday to give him an answer. I had decided I would seek counsel of God.

Nevertheless, on Thursday some of the members came by and took us by Mrs. Campbell's house to consummate our rental fees. Mrs. Campbell refused payment, for she had served us as unto the Lord.

The members then moved us into the beautiful 5-room house, and I started my second revival. Later, Elder Woolridge offered me the position of assistant pastor of his church. Further, they were willing to aid me in securing a job. They made everything so convenient and nice for us. They put forth every endeavor to supply all of our needs. I learned to love Elder Woolridge and these people so much. I preached several days in his church, and he put an article in the newspaper about a missionary from Indianapolis going to Salt Lake City. We got big crowds even though it wasn't a big church. It was very hard to break loose from them, yet I had to go. My field of labor was Salt Lake City. They bought us train tickets from Junction City to Salt Lake City.

After leaving Junction City, I stopped in Denver, Colorado. Truly I was being led of GOD. Here again God began to move and show His mighty hand.

My children and I journeyed to Ogden, Utah. We were allowed to stay in a white church. There I obtained a housecleaning job. That was all the work I could get. I saved my money and in February 1961 I moved to Salt Lake City and rented a basement apartment and started having church services in my home. I went before Mayor Lee and the board to obtain a permit to hold street meetings. I knocked on doors and began doing missionary work delivering the plan of salvation to all who would listen.

"Then Joshua commanded the officers of the people saying pass through the host and command the people saying prepare you victuals for within three days he shall pass over this Jordan, to go in to possess the land, which the LORD your God giveth you to possess it."

Joshua 1:10-11

In 1965, Dr. Cosby purchased land on Indiana Avenue. There she converted the garage into a small church. In 1967 she built a large edifice on the property at 1035 Indiana Avenue. She was a member of the Pentecostal Churches of the Apostolic Faith Inc., and was ordained in October 1964. She became chairlady of the Home Missions Department, a member of the Board of the California and Western states Council of the P.C. of

A.F., and served on various committees. She hosted the National Mid-Winter Bishop Board Meeting of the P.C. of A.F. in 1967.

Since then Dr. Cosby has organized the Ministerial organization, The Contenders of the Faith of Jesus Christ, Inc. She has ministered throughout the country including meetings in Memphis and Nashville, Tennessee; Bowling Green, Kentucky; Cleveland, Ohio; Detroit, Michigan; Denver, Colorado; Junction City, Kansas; Des Moines, Iowa; Los Angeles, Stockton and Berkeley, California; Boise, Idaho; and Indianapolis, Indiana.

In 1973, God blessed Dr. Cosby with her home which is located at 1955 Bryan Avenue, Salt Lake City, Utah. The home had been demolished inside. The previous owners had painted the words "GOD IS DEAD" on the home. Mama completely renovated the home and decorated it; and she dedicated the living room to the true and living God.

In 1978, Dr. Cosby opened The Southern Plantation Restaurant in Salt Lake City which served food with soul. The Southern Plantation featured Gospel entertainment, The Southern Comfort Group, directed by Sister Rosalind Cazares. The restaurant attracted customers from far and near, such as tourists from France, Alex Haley, Ron Cameron, Governor Matheson, the Utah Jazz Basketball team, and many others. However, in 1983 God sent Mama back to Indianapolis, Indiana, to start a Church and a radio ministry.

In 1982, God blessed Dr. Cosby with her present beautiful home in Salt Lake City, Utah which she has also dedicated to God.

In July 1982, Dr. Cosby purchased our present church edifice and headquarters of the Contenders of the Faith in Jesus Christ, Inc. located at 1510 South Richards St., Salt Lake City, Utah. The Church has a membership of over four hundred.

In November 1983, Dr. Cosby established a private school in the church building located at 1035 Indiana Avenue, Salt Lake City, Utah. The Utah-licensed school enrolls infants through first grade. The school has a latch-key program and a summer program for children through twelve years of age. The school also employs 15-20 teenagers on the summer youth program.

God called Dr. Cosby back to Indiana to feed his sheep. Mama journeyed back to Indianapolis and opened Faith Temple Church #2 in July 1984. Since the opening, over four hundred souls have been baptized through Dr. Cosby's ministry. Dr. Cosby also hosts a radio ministry with WGRT Radio station in Indianapolis, Indiana. Dr. Cosby's radio ministry consists of over 1500 listeners.



Left to right: Rozie, Ernest, Mama, Debbie, and Pamela on their way to Salt Lake City, Utah.

# January 1997 Obituary

**Dr. Rosemary  
"Redmon" Cosby**



Dr. Rosemary "Redmon" Cosby was born April 5, 1931 to Thomas and Myrtle Kelly Redmon on the southside of Indianapolis, Indiana, also called Love Town. She was the third oldest of five children. At an early age Rosie loved the Lord and attended Christ Temple Pentecostal Church #2, Indianapolis, IN, with her mother, and at the age of five, Rosie received her first call from God and was baptized in the name of Jesus in Christ Temple Pentecostal Church #2, Pastored by Sister Lillie Mason. Rosie continued to attend church and prayer meetings under the spiritual guidance of her mother. Later, while working, Rosie received the Holy Ghost in the Mechanics Laundry, Indianapolis, and placed her membership with the Christ Temple Pentecostal Church #1, pastored by Bishop Lee, Indianapolis, IN. Rosie attended school #64 and #20 and Crispus Attucks High School in Indianapolis, IN, and in 1985, she received a Doctor of Divinity Degree from the Trinity Hall College and Seminary, Louisville, Kentucky.

In 1960, God told Sister Rosemary to go to Salt Lake City and seek his souls. Sister Rosemary and her four little children set out on foot destined for Salt Lake City, Utah, in January of 1961 to fulfill the will of the Lord. After a long journey across country, walking and getting a ride to some points, Sister Rosemary and her four children arrived at their destination, Salt Lake City, ready and willing to start a work for the Lord.

Sister Rosemary and her children immediately started having church services in her home, and in 1968, Mama founded the Faith Temple Pentecostal Church.

Mama was united in holy matrimony with Bishop Robert C. Cosby in 1975 and in 1982, they purchased a large church and relocated the Faith Temple Pentecostal Church to 1510 South Richards Street. Mama and her husband, Bishop Robert C. Cosby founded the Faith Temple Pentecostal Church #2, located in Indianapolis, IN, in 1984.

Mama, along with Bishop Robert C. Cosby, has made social, economic, humanitarian, and above all, religious contributions to the State of Utah and the State of Indiana, that have benefited all communities, irrespective of race, class, gender, political, or religious affiliation. Mama and Bishop have successfully established sanctuaries in Salt Lake City and Indianapolis for their family and some eight hundred followers. They have baptized several thousand souls in the name of Jesus, as they received the precious gift of the Holy Ghost. Many souls have gone on to establish their own churches. In addition, they have helped countless other pastors, both spiritually and financially, establish and further their ministries in various cities across the country.

Mama has provided educational programs, meaningful employment opportunities, and economic contributions to the State of Utah and Indiana through various economic ventures and business enterprises, including Tender Loving Care Teaching and Learning Center, Salt Lake City, and Indianapolis; King of King's Cakes, Indianapolis; the Southern Plantation Restaurant, ILC Elegante Beauty Salon; and ILC Gospel Records and Tapes, and the only gospel radio station in Utah, KLLB 1510 AM, Salt Lake City, where Mama is heard daily on her radio ministry program, "The Voice of God's Ministry, Back to the Foundation." KLLB also airs "Dilemma of America's Youth." Mama was indirectly responsible for several subsidiaries and satellites of these overall business enterprises, including EISecurity Realty and United Security Financial, a real estate company and a mortgage company located in Salt Lake City and Indianapolis, which also ensures that all members of these communities can realize the "American Dream."

Mama ascended from this life in a sweet, peaceful sleep of natural causes on Saturday evening, January 4, 1997. Mama was preceded in death by her father, Thomas Redmon and a brother, Thomas Redmon, Jr. Mama leaves to mourn her wonderful, caring, devoted and loving husband, Bishop Robert C. Cosby; six children, Pamela Cosby, Rosalind Cazares, Ernest Walton Cosby, Deborah Cosby Brainich, Demetrius Cosby and Samuel Cosby, all of Salt Lake City; three sons-in-law, Darrell Cosby, Mark Cazares, and John Brainich; two daughters-in-law, Bridgette Walton Cosby and Mia Cosby; 18 grandchildren; 13 great-grandchildren; mother, Myrtle Johnson, Salt Lake City; two sisters, Maxine Bunnell, Indianapolis, IN; and Louise Allen, Salt Lake City; one brother, Russell Johnson; two brothers-in-law, Thomas Bunnell and Robert Allen; sister-in-law, Charlotte Johnson; and a host of nieces, nephews, and cousins, and spiritual sons and daughters in the Faith Temple Pentecostal Church, and many beautiful, caring friends throughout the world.

Funeral services will be Saturday, 10 a.m. at Faith Temple Pentecostal Church, 1510 South Richards St. Entombment in the Salt Lake Mausoleum. Directors, Broomhead Funeral Home.  
T 1/9 N 1/10

**"His actions  
aren't very good.  
Something is  
wrong. It doesn't  
add up. I want  
God to reveal.  
The truth will  
come out."**

**- Rozie**

**What did he do  
to mama?**

**3 articles were printed in 3  
newspapers stating 3 differ-  
ent causes of death.**

**The obituary said "Natural  
Causes" and they say she was  
"too young" to die of natural  
causes.**



Mama, your beauty graces us all.  
You are truly "The Queen of Heaven".

# Mama's Smile





# Warms Our Hearts





**One thing about it, Rozie won't let them forget me.**

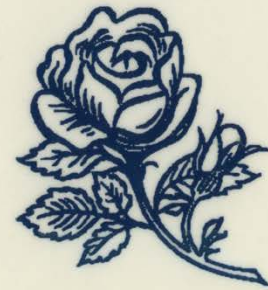


Dr. Rosemary Redmon Cosby

*"Mama"*



I  
Remember  
Mama  
1998



*Dr. Rosemary Redmon Cosby*

*“Mama”*







