



## Dr. Joseph Harold Huebscher

May 11, 1937 - November 20, 2024

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Joseph Harold Huebscher, 87, of Flintstone, Georgia, went home to be with the Lord on Wednesday, November 20, 2024. He was born in Wascott, Wisconsin, to the late Henry and Mattie Huebscher. In 1977, Joseph and his family moved from Wisconsin and made their home in the Northwest Georgia area. He taught at Duncan Park Baptist Church and Signal Mountain Bible Church, and he was a notable professor of New Testament Studies at Tennessee Temple University and Seminary.

Joseph is preceded in death by his parents, Henry and Mattie Huebscher; siblings, Lucille Scott, Roy Huebscher, Gladys Flemming, Ruth Taylor, Elva Mott, Pearl Thompson, Ray Huebscher, Alice Helman, and Lois Nichols.

Those left to cherish his memory include his loving wife, Sandra Huebscher; children, Dawn (Paul) Feist of Douglasville, Georgia, Joseph Huebscher and Joy Huebscher, both of Chattanooga, Tennessee; brother, Lenard Huebscher of Stillwater, Minnesota; sister, Marie (Tom) Murphy of Fond du Lac, Wisconsin and numerous nieces and nephews.

The family has arranged for a time to remember and honor Joseph. Friends

and family are invited to join us on Monday, November 25, 2024, from 2 p.m. to 4 p.m. for visitation. The family has respectfully requested no flowers.

An Online guest book can be found at [www.wilsonfuneralhome.com](http://www.wilsonfuneralhome.com). W. L. Wilson & Sons Funeral Homes, Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia, is handling the funeral arrangements.

# Previous Events

## Visitation

NOV **25**. 2:00 PM - 4:00 PM (ET)

W. L. Wilson & Sons Funeral Home-Ft. Oglethorpe Chapel

555 West Cloud Springs Road

Ft. Oglethorpe, GA 30742

(706) 866-5555

[info@wilsonfuneralhome.com](mailto:info@wilsonfuneralhome.com)

<https://www.wilsonfuneralhome.com/>

# Tribute Wall

SO

“ *What a life Joseph Sr. led and so many lives he touched!*

*While I only met him a couple of times, I sensed in him a deep spirituality and enjoyed his dry sense of humor (not unlike his son's).*

*This is a sad time. I hope you will find moments when the good memories you have will buoy you.*

*You all are in my prayers.*

*Love,  
Sarah (Spencer) O'Neill.*

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**Sarah O'Neill** - November 26, 2024 at 10:17 AM

“ Sandy, Joe, Dawn, and Joy,

*This is a bittersweet time for those of us who knew and loved Joe. He was a unique man. One thing that stands out is his promise to himself to help anyone who asked for it. It was such a strong conviction that I had to be careful what I said around him, such as mentioning another short-term mission trip, for fear he would feel obligated.*

*He sat next to me more than perhaps any other person beside my wife—on 10 long flights. We worked together in Uganda (twice), India (twice, plus he went another 4 times with Sandy), Sudan/S. Sudan twice, Indonesia and Mongolia. We shared mosquito nets in a VERY remote village in S. Sudan, where there were only barely discernable wheel tracks, grown up with bushes. In Mongolia, he went to the Gobi Desert for two weeks, while I went near Siberia. India was extremely hot. He lost one of his hearing aids on one of our outbound flights, but I don't recall him ever getting upset.*

*Joe asked if Judy and I would like to go to Israel, expenses paid! He had recruited a team and could take one couple along as a bonus. That couple could have been him and Sandy, I suspect. The trip made the Bible come alive to me, a new dimension to my faith.*

*He didn't believe in any commercial insurance, but trusted the Lord, and hard work. Work was a huge part of Joe's life--I gather, from childhood. He mentioned it a lot. On the job, he just kept working. He'd figure out how to cut dimensional lumber from logs in his head in a few seconds, ready for the next cut.*

*I'd been praying about building a garage/shop for years, and nothing came together. One day Joe asked if I'd like him to build one for me. I don't recall asking or hinting. He was a step ahead of the next procedure, being the brains and muscle, while I provided some of the latter. When I work there, I think on Joe's amazing kindness and love.*

*When most of us would think about the next item on our agenda, or what was for lunch, Joe meditated upon God's nature. God was the background field in his mind. He talked about God, especially God's love. I only have about 2 pages left to read in his booklet on God's love, picking it up in bits. Now I believe Joe is with his constant invisible Companion, learning even more about God's love, and probably talking about it whenever he can.*



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**Jim Sutherland** - November 23, 2024 at 12:35 PM

DF

“ *Sandy, Joe, Dawn, and Joy,*

*Please know that my family will be in prayer for you over the coming days. Dr Huebscher was such a blessing to so many and he was a special mentor and teacher to me. He was really more than a mentor and teacher. He spent time to teach me more than the New Testament. I have wonderful memories of our camping trips and home visits. We shared meals together. He guided me in my first investments in the financial markets. He helped me put a roof on my home. Sandy spent time with my wife after she had our second child. I was also privileged to teach each of his kids at Temple. I am sincerely sorry for your loss, but it was obvious that God wanted him home with Him. We will one day have a joyous reunion in heaven as the Bible teaches. God bless you, Darryl Fortenberry*

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**Darryl FORTENBERRY** - November 23, 2024 at 08:34 AM

BM

“ I am sorry for your loss, but rejoice that he is with Jesus. I attended Maranatha Baptist Bible College the first two years that it was in existence and took several classes taught by Dr. Huebscher. I did not know until later, that he was a sibling of the 'Craft Lady' who came occasionally to the AWANA club that I began attending when I was 9 years old. I also, now consider myself a good friend of his niece, Cherri, and taught Sunday School at Calvary Baptist Church with his mother-in-law when I returned to Watertown as a married student at MBBC.

I dont know that I ever chose a favorite teacher at Maranatha, but he was definitely one whose classes I enjoyed. He knew well the subjects that he taught and did a great job getting that content across to his students

If you listened in class, took good notes, did your assignments, and listened to the review he gave before each test, you could be assured of a descent grade. I can almost remember exactly where I sat in his classes. Those class hours were never boring, but filled with rich content for our learning and growth.

I am sure that he is missed, but also know that he is now rejoicing in the presence of his Lord and Savior.

God bless esch of those of you who are family and close friends, who mourn his loss. May you find peace and comfort, wrapped in the loving arms of Jesus.

In Christ's Love,  
Becky (Piek) Mathes

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**Becky Mathes** - November 21, 2024 at 10:53 PM