Annie Morgan 207 W. 2nd St., Hopkinsville, Ky

Story of Annie Morgan: (age 65, 207 W. 2nd St., Hopkinsville, Ky.) Annie was born of slave parents. Her mother and father were slaves of the Payne family.

Ques: Annie can you give me or rather tell me of some of your earlier life with your parents, or what your mother and father have told you of things before and after the Civil War.

Ans: Well, I do declare it has been so long I just don't remember. I seem to remember the big days we used to have on Proclamation Day when we used to go to Grandmum's who lived in Trigg County. For days before we would get ready to go in a wagon and as there was a heap of children it took quite a time and we would start by daybreak. Then when we got there, why all the rest of the daughters and sons of their children were already there, then we'd have a big time with watermelons and everything good to eat. Sometimes Uncle Ben brought his banjo and we children would dance.

Ques: Annie did you ever have a dream to come true? Or do you believe in dreams?

Ans: Sure do, sure do. Why child, all my dreams come true. I recollect one when my son was sick, I felt he wasn't going to get well. I asked him if he was right with God, he says, "There is nothing between me and the Lord". Then afterwards, I begin to worry again about this boy. I praised the Lord and asked him to let me dream a dream about him, and at nighttime I did, I could see this boy just as plain crossing "Judgment Stream" and I said to him in my dream, "You come to my son, he's crossin Judgment Stream", I said to old man "Go in and help him" and my son said to me, "I'm crossing Judgment Stream, Mammy, and I have to cross it myself". I said, "I know you are cold now". I dreamed I spread a rug around him then he disappeared, into the building, by that time I woke up, so happy. Oh, Lord, to know my boy was in Heaven. I am sure I would not have dreamed that unless the Lord intended me to know my boy was saved. I sure know this boy is in Heaven.

When me and my man were married, all the colored folks in the neighborhood came to Ma's, and my husband and I jumped over the broomstick, and we have been married ever since. In those days it was too far to go get a preacher an most colored folks married that way.