

talk in tongues. And I think it's a wonderful way. The way they talk in tongues. Now one time, over here, we had a church. And my boy was preaching. There was a man by the name of Reed--Park Reed. They were singing together. They were singing a special song. Boy, here was a man just like-- just like pop corn, these women just pop up. We were way in there, and they just circle around and dance around and praise the Lord and everything. One woman fell. She's living yet. Down south there where she fell, and start talking. Oh, she was hollering, "Glory, Hallelujah!" and then pretty soon she talk Arapaho.

(Really?)

Yeah.

(A white lady?)

Yeah. She talk Arapaho.

(What did she say in Arapaho?)

In Arapaho she said, "Father in Heaven, give us a blessing here. Bless our Indians. Show them the way." That's what she said. I never will forget that. She talk Arapaho. And then they went out to Cedar Springs that same night. And I didn't go. I didn't want to stay late. And my boys come back and this oldest boy come in and he said, "Mama," he said, "I have the Holy Ghost. My tongue is heavy yet." And then this other one, he come in. "Mama, the Lord has given me Holy Ghost." I just sat down and listen to them and they told their father what all it was and how they seen the heavens, you know. This oldest one said that he seen a place. Everything was green. And white lillies--a little path. "That's the road we should follow," he said. He said it had white lillies and everything. And then he said that this man touch him on the head over here and told him that