

Jenny: Yeah, we've been there five years. We work among the Apaches. They were awful nice. They were very nice even though they wasn't faithful but we just try our best to treat them nice. And today they all like us yet.

(I'm sure they do.)

Jenny: Alfred's family and everybody, they like us cause we treat them nice when we were there.

(Before I forget it, how do you--you said in this song that came to you in your dream the words were like "worship the Lord, worship the Lord.)

Jenny: "I'm the God of all," he said. "Worship me and keep on praying. Keep on praying. Worship me and keep on praying." He said, "Some day you're going to be saved and you're gonna be happy."

(How do those words sound in Kiowa?)

Jenny: dwkî, dwkî means God. (speaks Kiowa) "Worship me. Pray to me." And he kept saying those same words. "I'm the Lord. Worship me. Pray to me." And then towards the last he said, "Someday you're gonna be happy because you're saved."

(That's wonderful. Would you remember right now any of the other songs that have come like that to you?)

Jenny: Yes, I have a song. Like I'm telling you, see, we not telling a story. Shall I?

(Go ahead. No, I'm really interested in this.)

Jenny: When I lost this boy, I was just heartbroken. Cry, even nighttime, I couldn't sleep. I always be in tears, just laying there. Can't sleep. I missed my son so much that--like everything, I didn't want to do nothing. I didn't want to sweep the house or do anything. It just hurt me so bad. And then one night I dream