

JENNY'S DREAMS AND RELIGIOUS EXPERIENCES

Jenny: Let me see. There was another one that I was thinking of. You know last night--I forgot some of the words. I was singing last night. I guess my daughter heard me.

(Could you remember it now?)

Jenny: I try to. (she begins to sing) Oh, my, how did it start? (sings again) No, it says something to worship. "Worship me. I'm the Lord. Worship me." And the words kept saying, "Worship me. I'm the living God. Worship me." He said, "Some day you're going to be saved and enter heaven." That's the words in that song and I can't get the tune yet. I'll catch again.

(It came to you in your dream?)

Jenny; Yes, in a dream. There was a camp meeting or revival going on. And there was a lot of people under that tabernacle. And they start singing. And I could hear the words they were saying, singing. And the tune and everything. I woke up and I just start singing, you know. I told him, I said, "Cecil, wake up." I said and listen to this song. I might miss it somewhere and I want him to catch it. Oh, my. He's kind of hard of hearing, too. I don't know. And I called him again. I said, "Cecil, are you listening?" He said, "Yeah, I'm listening" and he went back to sleep. Oh, he made me mad. I'm going to try to catch it.

(Well, I hope you do.)

Jenny: Say, did you catch any of it? Did you hear me?

Daughter: No, you know I can't catch any Indian talk.

Jenny: Just like your Daddy. But I heard songs like that. I got songs, church songs.

Well, that's really something.)