

Chapter 1

I am standing upstairs in the balcony behind the two kings.

The church was beautiful.

The kings attend every church service.

They sit upstairs in the back so they can see every person.

The walls were red fabric.

The pipe organ was solid gold.

It was beautiful against the red fabric wall.

The top of the walls was trimmed in pure gold and the names of JESUS the CHRIST were embossed in the gold trim.

The carpet was royal blue.

The pews were beautiful oak with the same royal blue fabric.

From the entrance to the pulpit the aisle was the same wood the pews were made.

The Kings watched as the people arrayed in red robes and gold sashes were checking the church to make sure everything was in place.

The King in blue beckon for a servant standing by Him.

The servant approached and bowed.

He heard the King's request.

The servant nodded.

The servant went downstairs and whispered to one of the women to check the pews again.

The woman had been standing with the song books in her hand.

She turned and began to search the pews again.

She found some ghastly items that caused her to scream.

The other ushers ran over and saw the items and were appalled.

They stood and looked at the items because they did not know what to do.

One of the men ran out and returned with a trash can.

A man usher used the paper towels he brought back to pick the ghastly items up and put them in the trash can.

He touched nothing.

The woman usher who discovered the ghastly items said, "We can't let anyone sit here until we have cleaned this pew!!"

The man usher with the trash can said, "Rope it off."

He ran and hid the trash can and brought back tape and used the paper towels to block the entrance to the pew.

The people began to search each pew.

The second in Red beckon to the servant.

The servant walked to the second King and bowed.

The second King gives the servant instructions.

The servant turned and looked at the people with the red robes and gold sashes.

The servant walked downstairs.

He whispers in the woman's ears, who found the ghastly items.

She tells the rest in the red robes and gold sashes, "Let's pray."

Another woman usher said, "We'll be praying in a short time", and looked away.

The woman and the two men ushers held hands in the aisle and prayed.

As they prayed, as very large number of the Kings' armed guards marched into the sanctuary and lined up from the entrance down the walls and upon the stage behind the pipe organ.

The armed guards were dressed in red with gold armor.

The armed guards on the stage were dressed with blue and gold armor.

The three prayed, "GOD forgive whoever that was who violated YOUR sanctuary. Touch them to repent and they will never do that again in YOUR House. Let them accept JESUS as the only Begotten Son of the FATHER Who is Full of Grace and Truth."

As they pray they could hear the people outside waiting to come inside.

The three ended the prayer.

The woman said, "Now I am suspicious of everyone."

The man, who had the trash can, turned and began to sing to praise the LORD.

The woman usher who did not pray and the other man walked to the entrance of the sanctuary.

The other two ushers followed them

The other man usher opened the door.

The woman usher handed out the song books.

The woman usher who prayed and the man with the trash can greeted each person and lead them to a seat.

The ushers handed each person a bible and a song book.

The Kings watched.

The people were dressed in the finest silks, linens and wool.

They all were so happy to be in church.

The children ran and sat a part from their families.

They either sat alone or with other children.

The woman and the man ushers shoved everyone from the roped off pew.

The little girl finding a seat next to her brother and was sitting down when she noticed the woman at the end of the pew and the man at the other end of the people. They told people to sit somewhere else.

The girl glanced over at the pew and the woman usher was looking at her.

The girl acted as if she was twisting around to say something to her brother and his friends, when she got on her knees to watch the woman and the pew.

The woman usher looking at the girl said, "Very coy".

The girl quietly slid down in her seat.

The woman usher said to herself, "I got to keep my eyes on her until the pastor finishes service today".

The side door opens.

The woman usher turns and faces the pulpit.

The man usher was smiling and seating some congregants and he caught the girl from his view and said, "Mischievous. Huh".

The organist came out first, wearing a solid red robe with a gold sash around her neck.

She sat at the organ.

The choir filed in wearing red robes and gold sashes.

The conductor steps out and walks to the center stage and he wears a solid gold robe and a gold sash.

He looks at the organist and she begins with her prelude.

Everyone stands.

The pastor walks out to the pulpit.

The girl peeps over at the empty pew.

The woman usher watches the girl.

The girl not turning from her mystery self-assignment, pulls on her brother's shirt, until he turns from his friends to see what his sister was talking about.

He knows if she pulls on him then it is something he has to see.

Then he looks at the back of her head and see a pew.

His two friends peep around him and said, "What?" What is it?"

All the children were looking at the pew.

The pastor looked at the pew briefly.

He saw the man usher was standing by it, but in the aisle and the woman usher was standing by it next to the wall.

The pastor saw the man usher looking at the nosey children.

A man usher was on the stage near the pastor.

He immediately told the pastor of the items found on the pew.

The pastor looking over his glasses said, "Huh".

As he looked down at his bible and as he turned it to a scripture and his index cards.

The choir continued to sing.

The pastor when he held his head down to looked at his clipped bible page glanced at the bucket in the corner where the man usher had placed the items.

The pastor was thinking hard as he looked at the bucket.

He shook his shoulder and walked back and forth over the pulpit while the choir sang.

The pastor would stand and clap his hands.

The children were watching the pastor while they were talking and giggling. Another boy was playing with his truck over the back of the pew.

The girl was studios. She kept her eyes on the pastor.

The woman and the man ushers were watching the girl.

The girl pulled on her brother's sleeve.

He leaned over with his friends to hear what the girl was saying.

The boy, least interested in what was being said, and rolling his truck over the back of the pew said, "We gonna get that bucket."

The other three nodded their heads in agreement.

The man and the woman ushers raised their eyebrows as to say, "What?"

The Kings watched all the activities especially the children and the pastor.

The two Kings were impeccably dressed.

The King who sat to the left of the congregants was arrayed in royal blue.

Th collar and the cuffs of his robe were diamonds and sapphires.

The trim from his neck into his hem was of the same diamond and sapphire.

His shoes were silver slippers with the same diamond and sapphire trim.

His belt was the diamond and sapphire trim.

He wore a large diamond on his finger.

His crown was silver.

His long was long and white.

His beard and mustache were cut and trimmed.

The King who sat to the right of the congregants wore red.

His red robe was trimmed in gold with rubies trimmed by diamonds.

He wore large cuffs on His robe.

The cuffs were gold and diamonds covered the cuffs.

His slippers were gold but had a very intricate design made of rubies.

His hair was brown.

It was long and trimmed along with His beard and mustache.

He wore a gold ring on his finger.

His crown was gold with very large rubies around the crown.

The Kings' servants were enjoying the choir's singing.

They were singing along with the choir.

The music from the pipe organ was blaring but not too loud that they could not enjoy it.

The pastor was nervously pacing back and forth over the pulpit.

The children notice the pastor.

The boy who was playing with his truck looked back at the pastor and said, "It's time to get to that pew."

He sprang up.

The eyes of the woman usher were alerted by one of the King's servants to watch that boy.

The boy got out of his seat and went two rows back and ran up the aisle behind the man usher, who stepped back so quickly that the boy was shocked.

The boy knew he was in trouble.

The man usher very smoothly turned around and taking the boy by his arm lead him to the door of the church and closed the door.

The boy's mother was watching in surprise.

The boy came back in and went and sat with his mother.

She was in shock holding her twelve month old in front of her.

She looked at the man usher and then at her son and said, "Stay here and don't move again. You hear me?"

The boy looked up at his mother's hard face and nodded his head for yes.

One of the King's servants walked over to the boy and bent down and said, "Don't move again."

The boy put his elbow on the pew in front of him and rested his chin on his hand that was on the back of the pew.

The King with blue motioned to His servant.

The servant opened the front door of the church.

The second group of servants walked down the aisle and both of the sides of the aisles and went onto the stage and stood behind the choir and joined in the worship and praise.

As the servants were walking down the aisle, the boy that was told to sit with his mother, was looking up over his poked out mouth as he was watching the choir and swinging his truck over the back of the pew in front of him.

He thought he saw something out of the corner of his eyes.

He shook his head and he saw another glimpse of the servants.

The boy eased back and sat next to his mother.

He looked around and his mother watched him, as she held her baby.

The worship and praise service were beautiful.

The best by far.

The congregants were looking at each other and saying, "Praise the LORD!!"

The King's servant behind the choir turned and single file walked off the pulpit and walked along the outside wall and out of the church.

The door closed behind them.

The congregants were still standing, praising GOD and JESUS.

Each time the boy's mother got ready to sit the congregation began to worship GOD and JESUS and she would stand up again.

Her son was leaning back in his seat and snickering at his mother until she looked at him and as she was finally sitting, "What's all that snickering about?"

The boy didn't look at her but continued to try holding in his laughter, with puffed out cheeks.

He was squirming to get a better position because the service was just getting started and he knew more was coming.

His mother's face told a different story of pain and suffering.

She began to stare out in space as she was trying to hold the squirming baby and rocking the baby.

The baby continued to squirm until she fell out of the mother's lap and landed on the floor, which was a surprise to the baby, the boy and the mother.

The baby held onto the mother's knees and seat and reached the boy who picked the baby up.

He placed the baby in his lap.

The boy knew the baby would not stay.

Then the boy thought, "OH!! The baby can crawl to the pew."

The mother sensing something grabbed the baby and laid the baby very firmly over her lap.

The baby primped its mouth but stopped when the pacifier was put in its mouth.

The baby knew it could not win and turned its head and went to sleep.

The boy thought, "A perfect plan busted."

His mother looked at him and the boy became scared.

He thought, "She can read my mind."

And he turned from her and put his feet in his seat and went to sleep.

The other children were playing between themselves.

The man usher walked to the children's pew and putting his finger to his mouth said, "Shush".

The girl turned in shock and watched him walk away.

The King in blue chuckle because of the girl's facial expression.

The girl watched the man usher until he got bac to his spot, which was parallel to the woman usher.

The woman usher cut her eyes at the girl who was looking from her to the man usher and then to the blocked pew.

The woman usher and the man usher saw the girl's facial expression.

The woman usher turned her head and looked at the girl squarely in the eyes, because the girl's expression was the woman usher and the man usher did something on the pew or knew was done.

The girl thought, "Nope. I'm gonna say they did something on that pew".

The girl turned around and thinking through her thought process.

The man usher was watching the girl and he understood her facial expressions.

He caught the woman usher looking very hard at the girl.

The church door opened.

The other woman and man ushers ushered the seven guests to the aisle.

The man usher was thinking hard on why was the woman usher getting heated.

He said out loud, but not loud, "A child".

He turned to see the guests and he smiled and was turning with welcoming hands to the seven children.

The seven children were standing in the aisle waiting to be seated.

The girl looked back and saw the seven children, she stood in the aisle for them to see her.

The man usher said, "My God!!"

The children ran to her.

The woman usher looked at the man usher,

The man usher was in shock and did not know what to think.

He said, "No running".

He walked over to the children and said, "You are guests and you can sit here".

But in a very stern voice he said, "Don't test me!!"

The girl was still standing for the kids to pass her and to be seated.

She was standing with her back to the pews and her arms folded.

The man usher, who was bending over, started straightening up and met the girl eye to eye.

The man usher had lost patience with her and said, "Heifer, sit and be quiet".

The woman usher was watching as she turned around to face the front of the church.

The tossed out boy had waken and was watching.

He was longing to go back to the pew with the children.

He slowly turned his head to look at his mother who was holding the sleeping baby.

His mother didn't turn to look at him, but said, "No" under her breath with such a hardness that made the boy curl up in his seat.

The girl's brother said to her, "What's a heifer? Is that what he called you?"

He turned to the other boy and said, "Look that up."

The other boy pulled out his cell phone and said, "Spell it."

The man usher said, "You got to go. All of you sons of bitches."

The people on the pews in front of the children and behind the children gasped and said, "Mr. Allen!!!"

Mr. Allen did not look at any of the people.

The children begin to pop up out of their seats.

The King in red beckoned his servant.

The servant walked to the King and bent down to hear what the King was saying.

The servant looked and walked down the stairs and spoke in Mr. Allen's ear.

The servant turned and walked back up the stairs to the King.

Mr. Allen's heart smote him and he said, "Sit down. I meant every word I said. With your dumb selves".

He was referring to the boy who was still trying to find the heifer.

The girl was upset and said, "You don't have to talk to us like that. You do it all the time."

Mr. Allen walked away and said nothing to the girl but, "Sit."

The pastor looked up and said, "Mr. Allen is there a problem?"

Mr Allen waved his hand and turned around to face the pulpit.

The girl raised her hand and began to wave her hand.

The pastor jerked his head.

Mr. Allen saw the girl waving her hand and yelled, "Put it down. He was not talking to you!!"

The girl turned her head and looked at Mr. Allen and put her hand down and began to cry.

The stout woman sitting on the front pew in front of the girl reached behind her and grabbing the girl to pat her said, "Curtis!! What is wrong with you. You are mistreating a child who has come into the house of GOD. JESUS said, 'don't despise and don't do evil against them who believe in JESUS!!!!'"

Mr. Allen looked at the stout woman.

The stout woman said, "JESUS said their angels behold the Face of the Father everyday and give a report. These kids came to church by themselves most Sundays to be in the house of the LORD and you mistreat them!!"

Mr. Allen said, "They come to eat!"

His wife stood up and said, "So do you!"

The people said, "Amen".

The girl's brother was still patting her back to comfort her.

Mr. Allen's wife was still standing up.

Mr. Allen said to the nine children, "Y'all got a house to go to?"

Mr. Allen's wife threw her purse at his head.

He perceived it as usual when it is about to hit him, he ducked and the man sitting behind him was hit in the forehead.

The man yelled, "Damn Curtis! You couldn't catch the purse. You bastard!!!"

The man was rubbing his forehead.

He was bent over and his wife said, "Shut up! Not like you hadn't never been hit."

The boy had uncurled and was standing up at his seat and peeping down the aisle, laughing.

His mother and the rest of the church was shocked.

The boy was laughing loudly.

The pastor was so shocked he just stood in the pulpit.

The choir and the organist were still.

They did not know to sing or be still.

The pastor looked over at the girl and said, "Honey come here!!!"

The sobbing girl was sobbing her eyes.

Her brother escorted her up to the pastor.

The pastor walked from the pulpit down to meet the girl.

The pastor kneeled down and looked at the heavily crying girl and her brother.

The pastor said, "You'll are foster children?"

The boy and girl nodded their heads for yes.

Mrs. Allen rolled her eyes at her husband.

He rolled his eyes back at her and turned his head.

The pastor said, "It's been a hard and rough life hasn't it?"

The pastor's wife was sitting on the first pew.

She looked over at her husband and turned back around, and nonchalantly continued to fan.

The pastor said, "I want you and your brother to move in with me".

The pastor's wife sat for a minute and slowed her fanning down at the same time.

The other seven kids popped up and were looking in jealousy.

The laughing boy sitting by his mother said, "This is getting good!!"

The pastor's wife calmly got up and walked over to her husband, who was embracing both of the children.

The pastor's wife slyly looked around the church bent down and whispered into her husband's ear, "What are you doing? Stop this absurd behavior or I'll lock you away."

The children began to cry.

The pastor never looked at his wife.

He comforted the children and said, "Go to Mrs. Allen until the service is over."

The pastor before he stood watched the kids go back and sit with Mrs. Allen and said very quietly to his wife, "Why do you think we went through all of the paperwork to become foster parents?"

The wife said, "To look good."

The pastor was getting off his knees said, "Doris, go and sit down."

Doris jumped around and stomped at the same time.

She stomped puffing and huffing.

She sat down and began rolling her eyes at the pastor.

The pastor began to walk up the stairs to the pulpit and he glanced at the bucket.

He stood there for a second and continued to the pulpit.

The woman usher looked over at Mr. Allen, who felt her looking at him and shook his shoulders to say, "I don't know."

The pastor bowed his head and stretched his hands out and held onto the podium.

He mumbled, "LORD give me strength."

The church was quiet, but for Sam who was still holding his forehead.

The man usher at the door brought him a paper towel with ice in it.

Sam said, "Thanks man. But Curtis!!"

His wife elbowed him before he could say anything.

Everyone was quiet and looking at the pastor.

They knew this service was different.

Some of them took out their phones to record the pastor.

The pastor not lifting up his head said, "There is a bucket up here."

He lifted up his head and turned his head to the right and staring at the bucket for a minute, as if it was a villain.

He said, "I was told some sexual items were found on the pew this morning."

He lifted himself off the podium and stood up.

The girl and her brother stopped crying.

Mrs. Allen was patting them faster and harder with that bit of news.

The boy's mother sat still and did not breath.

The pastor's wife was so shocked at what her husband said she was trying to shake herself conscious to understand what he said.

Sam held his head up and ice began falling out the paper towel.

The pastor said, "It was me."

The church gasped.

Mr. Allen stood in shock.

Sam said, "Damn, where was I?"

Mr. Allen yelled, "You should have cleaned up your shit!"

Mrs. Allen stood and said, "I don't want these precious children to go with you."

Mr. Allen looked over at his wife and said, "They'll be alright."

Mrs. Allen started looking around for her purse.

Mr. Allen said, "You used your only weapon. Now you sit down if you don't want to be fostered."

Mrs. Allen began to walk out the pew and other women caught her.

The girl and boy said, "We can make it without him."

Mr. Allen turned and looked at the children and said, "What the hell are you'll talking about?"

Pointing at the pastor he said, "He said he would take you not me."

The children began to cry again.

The pastor looked at the children.

The women turned Mrs. Allen loose.

Mrs. Allen surprised her husband with a blow to his nose that sent the retired military man reeling backwards and blood rushing out his nose.

Mr. Allen reached for the paper towel with the ice but Sam slowly pulled the paper towel to his lap as he continued to listen to the pastor.

The pastor said, "Everyone calm down. Please Alice," pointing to her pew.

Alice went back to her pew and embraced the children she sat down with them looking back at her husband then up at the pastor's wife who suddenly jumped up.

She was so shocked at her husband's confession.

She was faint and holding her chest.

The pastor looked at her.

He pointed and said, "It was you."

Sam's wife said, "Damn I was hoping it was me."

Sam slowly turned his head and looked at his wife with a puzzle look that what she said was not computing.

She cut her eyes at him and kept her head straight.

The man usher brought Mr. Allen a paper towel with ice.

The pastor's wife stood for a second and tried to shake herself.

She walked back to the man usher trying to shake herself.

The little boy's mother was holding the sleeping baby said, "I am confused!"

Other congregants said, "Amen."

Some said, "What is that?"

Some said, "Some freaky stuff."

The pastor's wife stood and was embarrassed and began to reel backwards and forwards.

The pastor looked at his wife and pointed at her seat and said, "Sit down honey."

The congregation said, "Boo".

The pastor held up his hands for silence.

One unwed mother of four leaned over rocking a sleeping baby number four and said to the unwed mother of five, "Can we use this shit against him, when he tries to counsel us again?"

The unwed mother of four who was sitting in front of her said, "I know that's right."

The unwed mother of five leaned over and said, "Be quiet I am trying to hear."

The first unwed mother said, "Excused the f*** out of me."

The unwed mother sitting on the pew in front of them looked at the one who said to be quiet and snarled at her and turning around saw Mr. Allen and said to him, "How is that nose? I can make it better."

Mrs. Allen watching the woman and her husband gasped at the woman.

Mr. Allen stood at his post with the paper towel in his nose and said, "Go to hell."

She said, "You bastard!!"

The pastor said, "Everybody freeze."

The pastor said, "We were here late Friday night and got carried away."

Mrs. Allen covered the boy's and girl's ears.

Mr. Allen rolled his eyes at his wife thinking, "She is getting too attached to those damn children."

The pastor motioned to his wife to come to the pulpit.

She shook her head for no.

He said, "Come."

She said, "You opened your big mouth!!!"

The unwed mothers began to laugh loud.

The pastor's wife looked around and stood to see who was doing loud laughing.

She saw the unwed mothers and said, "I know you'll ain't laughing. At least I'm married."

The unwed mothers stopped laughing and looking at each other said, "What she say?"

The little boy's mother was sitting shaking her head and rocking her sleeping baby.

The pastor looked at the unwed mothers and still had his hand held out for his wife to join him at the podium.

Doris sat down and crossed her legs and folded her arms.

She huffed and puffed.

Sam yelled from the back of the church and said, "You know there's a name for doing that in public places."

He was snapping his fingers trying to remember the name.

The boy with the cell phone found the name.

He was passing Mr. Allen who said, "Sit down!"

The boy was about to turn around until Sam reached for the cell phone and said, "Let me see."

Mr. Allen turned and looked at Sam and said, "There needs to be order."

The pastor said, "Right".

The boy passed Mr. Allen and went and sat.

Sam's wife looked at the boy and the seven kids and she began to cry.

Sam looked at his wife and turned his head back to the pastor.

Mr. Allen reached in his pocket and offered Sam's wife a blooded paper towel.

Sam pushed Mr. Allen's hand away.

He looked up at him and said, "Don't nobody want that."

Sam's wife turned up her nose.

The woman usher near the wall reached tissues to be passed to Sam's wife.

She took the tissues and looked at the woman usher and said, "Thank you."

An old woman who was sleep was awakened by her sister.

The old woman said, "What the hell did you wake me for?"

The pastor looked at the old member of the church.

The sister said, "Because I am not going to repeat none of this to your sleeping ass when we get home."

The pastor hit his fists on the podium.

The pastor said, "I have sinned. My wife has sinned."

The old woman was peeping around people heads to see the pastor better and said, "Hot damn!"

Her sister said, "See I told you."

The old woman said, "Shut up so I can hear."

The sister turned and looked at her.

They stared at each other.

Sam raised his head and grinned.

He thought, "I never seen a SC before. Senior citizen smack down."

He felt his pocket and looked at his wife and said, "You got my phone?"

The pastor's wife looked at him.

Pastor said, "We have sinned. We had no right to use GOD's house as a whore house."

The two old sisters looked at each other and turned and looked back at the pastor.

They were peeping to see Doris' facial expressions.

Sam's wife said, "You got that right!"

Sam was still looking for his phone.

The pastor said, "GOD's House is holy. HIS House is to be used to lift up the name of HIS only begotten son and our Savior JESUS!"

The pastor looked at his wife and said, "Come wife and let us confess our sins and ask for forgiveness so GOD can forgive us and restore us. Married or not married it is not right to use HIS House."

His wife jumped up and ran to the pulpit and she reached for her husband and they both fell on their knees and began to confess their sins.

The church did not know what to do.

The words 'struck down' began to resonant in Mr. Allen's ears.

He stood for a minute and walked over to his wife and bent down to the pew.

His wife and the children were crying.

Mr. Allen looked at the three.

He reached over Alice's Sunday seat mate and said, "Alice, my wife and my love forgive me."

The children on the pew behind her said, "Alice don't do it. He's only going to do it again."

Mr. Allen lifting his head and straining to look at the pew of children remembered what his wife said, "JESUS said not to mistreat the children who believe in him'.

He lowered his head and looked into the tear- filled eyes of his wife.

Alice said, "Ask these children to forgive you."

The girl turned her head to Alice's chest and her brother peeped around Alice's right side to look at her husband.

The girl did not care. Nothing Mr. Allen could say could make her forgive him.

Mr. Allen looked at Mrs. Allen and turned his head and cursed silently.

He turned back and saw his wife of thirty- five years began to cry again.

Mr. Allen reached for his wife's hand, which was around the girl.

The girl said to Mrs. Allen, "Don't do it."

Mrs. Allen's Sunday seat mate leaned and looked at the little girl.

Mrs. Allen smiled at the little girl and said, "It will be okay."

Mr. Allen smiled.

He looked at the two children with his wife.

Mrs. Allen nodded at the children on the pew behind her.

Mr. Allen said, "Forgive me. Forgive me. I hurt you all and I want to apologize and I won't do it again."

The children stared at Mr. Allen.

The children did not say anything.

Mrs. Allen smiled.

The little girl looked at Mr. Allen and turned her head.

Chapter 2

The pastor was still holding his wife's left hand.

They were on their knees.

The pastor began to pray.

He said, Lord God, I ask for forgiveness for using Your Holy Place for my flesh. I and my wife committed sin. We had no business to bring Your judgment on this congregation. These are Your sheep You died for JESUS. Our sins have opened the door for satan to attack all the members..."

The older women were reeling from side to side peeping at the pastor and the rest of the congregation and nobody had their heads bowed and their eyes closed.

The old woman that was sleeping looked at her sister and said, "Damn I thought all the bad stuff happening was about my sins."

Her sister looked at her and rolled her eyes.

The old woman said, "Why you rolling your eyes at me? You need to be up there leading that prayer for sex sins."

Sam heard the old women and popped his head up to see which one was talking.

He thought, "I got to get next t those two old geezers they may know some helpful information."

He turned his head to look around the church and looked into his wife's eyes.

He jumped.

The pastor continued, "...including the babies and these helpless children..."

The boy sitting with his mother looked at his sleeping baby and then at his mother.

She looked at him and then her sleeping baby.

She said, "Baby I did not know this. I'm going to make things right with God and with you."

The boy looked at her and then his sleeping baby and turned his head and looked back at the pulpit.

His mother rubbed his head.

The boy thought, "I had not felt her hand in that way for a long time."

The pastor continued, "God forgive us all in JESUS' name."

People began to get out of their seats and walk down the aisle to the alter.

The old woman looked at the people and the people behind walking down to the altar and said, "What they going down there for?"

Her sister rolled her eyes at her.

The old woman grabbed her purse and said, "Where is that safety pin?"

Her sister looked at her.

Sam was watching them and all the people going to the altar.

He wondered why they were going to the altar.

The boy was watching all the activity.

When the people started walking to the altar and getting on their knees he thought, "I can go down there and then go and sit with my friends."

He jumped from his seat and looked at his mother.

She was staring at him and said, "Go and ask God to forgive you for being bad, rude and disrespectful. Then bring your butt back and sit down next to me. Try me."

He decided he rather stay.

He stood and turned his back to his mother.

He peeped down the aisle at his friends and at all the people who were asking GOD's forgiveness.

He saw Sam walk to the altar.

Curtis walked down and stood by Mrs. Allen's pew.

He held his hand out to her.

She crawled across her Sunday pew partners and took and took his hand.

The girl sat up and said, "I want to go."

Her brother said, "Me too."

The other children had been scolded by Curtis.

They wanted no part of him but they wanted to pray to JESUS.

Alice looked back at the children on both pews and said, "All of you come."

The children were so excited that somebody care and recognized them as people.

The children jumped from their seats laughing and jolting each other.

Curt said, "You're still in the house of the LORD."

Alice stared in her husband's eyes.

The children stopped and their hearts sank.

Curtis looked at the children's faces.

He said, "Come on."

He beckoned them to come to the altar.

Alice breathed a sigh of relief.

Her Sunday pew partners breathed a sigh of relief.

The children exhaled.

They slowly begin to walk to the altar and then rapidly and grinned.

The pastor and his wife held their heads up.

Both began to cry as they saw the congregation praying and ask forgiveness of their sins.

Sam had his cell phone on.

The pastor and his wife heard the children asking for a good home where the people won't abuse them and yell at them.

Curtis was standing behind the children.

When he heard the children's prayers he broke down.

Alice, who previously questioned Curtis' heart, grabbed him by the neck of his neck.

He turned towards his wife.

She held onto him and both of them kneeled and started confessing their sins and asking God to forgive them in JESUS' name.

Many members were sitting in the pews bewildered and not knowing what to think.

The pastor said, "We are getting right with God, JESUS and the Holy Ghost. We can't live and have impure hearts and thoughts. We can be all dressed up on the outside making people think we are good and holy. We do things, our acts and when people see our acts they turn their heads to the side and say they are wonderful Christians."

The pastor's wife knew he was talking about her.

The pastor balled his fist and turned his head and said, "You know God and JESUS look in the heart of man."

The people began to say, "Amen."

The old woman holding her open safety pin in her hand said, "Amen."

As she was peeping for her sister.

Many of the congregants began to cry.

Curtis threw up his hands and yelled, "God and JESUS forgive me for how I mistreated these children today."

The children stopped praying and looked at Curtis.

Curtis repeatedly said, "Forgive me JESUS. Forgive me JESUS for offending your little ones. Please forgive me and show me your will Lord JESUS."

Alice holding Curtis around his waist with her left hand and raised her right hand up in praise.

She was crying and tears were streaming down her face because her heart was broken that her husband her love for thirty -five years harbored such an evil heart against children.

She never knew.

She did not know why.

Sam waited.

He cut off his cell phone so it would not record him.

He said, "God forgive me for drinking alcohol. So so much alcohol. I just like the taste and the smoothness God and the after taste and how it makes me feel."

Sam heard some "amen."

The pastor cleared his throat.

Sam opened one of his eyes and saw the pastor, the pastor's wife, the entire choir looking at him.

His wife was walking down the aisle and kneeled down by him.

She grabbed Sam's hands and held them in hers.

She bowed her head and close her eyes.

Sam looked at his wife and saw her years of pain she endured with him.

He tenderly said, "God help me and restore. No God make me a new life with my wife. I know Your word say do not drink wine nor strong drink when I come into Your tabernacle. And You have not withheld anything from me it is my sins that have withheld good things from me."

Sam's wife continued to cry.

She had decided she was finish with Sam.

She would get her a room somewhere and try to start all over,

She had nothing with Sam but the house his family gave to him.

Every penny she gets go something in his house because all of his money go into his alcohol.

She felt she had paid for her sins by being tortured by Sam.

She was asking God to release her from her marriage and the vows she made.

She could not see how anything would ever get better, she lost babies and babies.

She felt all of that was because of her sins.

Her family cast her away because she never had any money for anything and Sam would cussing and making them feel uncomfortable whenever they came to visit.

Sam would not allow her nieces and nephews she helped to raise to spend the night or week-ends.

Her family hated Sam and they did not like her.

One of her nephews graduated from medical college.

She was running around the house trying to find the extra money she worked for so she could go and get her done and buy her a pair of stockings and him a graduation card and stuff it with the hundred dollars she worked for the past year.

He was her favorite.

She loved all of her nieces and nephews, but he stayed with her and her mother.

She promised him she would be with him forever and she could come to his graduations.

The first graduation was in another state and she did not have the money to go.

Everybody made sure they told her how disappointed that his favorite aunt was not there and did not send a card nor call.

She was running through the house tearing the house up searching for the money she knew she had.

Sam was sitting on the ragged sofa grinning at her on her knees and taking the broom and sweeping under the sofa and chairs searching for the money.

Sam started laughing out and said, "You know how you look?"

She did not respond to Sam.

Sam yelled through his laughter, "I got that hundred and twenty-five dollars and spent that with my boys."

Sam was raising off the sofa and one of the springs was piercing in his jaw.

He was shaking his head trying to become conscious.

He could faintly hear the door slamming.

She walked passed his drunk friends hanging out in the yard and in his truck.

She was about to leave the truck.

She walked to the truck and saw the keys in the car but the truck smelled like alcohol and she was not going to a medical college graduation smelling like alcohol.

She caught several buses and finally reached the graduation.

She reached the college and went to sit and saw her family.

They were all standing and watching the auditorium fill with people.

They saw her and made no move to go with her.

She was longing at her well to do family.

She felt some one on her.

She turned and it was her nephew.

She stood and they hugged.

He said, "I saw you auntie getting off the bus. I ran all the way in here. I wanted to see you. Thank you for coming."

She remembered her nephew's eyes.

He knew about Sam.

She stayed with her family all day.

They offered to take her near her home since Sam said they better not come to his house.

Several years ago Sam was coming home someone threw a brick through his opened window and hit him in his face.

He stopped his truck and jumped out the truck and ran down the street.

Someone pushed his truck into the middle of the street and several cars hit the truck.

He stumbled back holding his head.

The police saw him and saw his truck with the opened beer and arrested him.

He swore the beer was not opened.

The beer spilled over his car from the impact of being hit by the other cars.

He was jailed and had to pay for all the damage.

He swore it was his wife's nieces.

The nephews were off in school.

His wife was at home sick and needed to go to the hospital.

It was the night she lost her last baby.

She was able to get to the phone and call for an ambulance.

Three of her nieces drove her to the bus stop and watched her catch the bus and go to the next bus stop and get off the bus and walk across the street to her ragged house.

Sam was on the ragged sofa on his knees peeping out the window.

He saw her walk across the street from the bus and he peeped up and down the street and did not see a car.

He put his gun under the sofa cushion.

He looked at her when she walked in the house.

She did not look at Sam but put her leftovers in the refrigerator and went and got in the bed.

The three nieces snickered.

When they pulled on the expressway they screamed.

They went to the after party with their brother and were laughing so hard.

He asked them what they were laughing about.

They finally told.

He was shocked.

His eyes bucked and his mouth flew opened.

She was kneeled by Sam.

Sam whispered in her ear, "Baby I promise I'll do better."

She continued to cry.

The pastor looked at her and knew her tears were tears of release.

He had gone through that himself that is why he could recognize the tears.

Sam tried to wipe her tears with his fingers which did not help.

He reached in his coat pocket and brought out the wet paper towel and tried to wipe her tears.

The woman usher, who was sniffing, was walking through the church with the box of tissue.

She patted Sam on his shoulder and held out the tissue to him.

He took the tissue and began to wipe his eyes.

The woman usher rolled her eyes and walked away from him.

The old woman raised in her seat and pulled herself up to the edge of her seat by pulling on the back of the pew.

She looked at Sam and his wife.

She watched them.

Sam tried to use the tissue to wipe his wife's eyes, but the tissue was falling apart.

One of the foster boys stood and walked over and touched Sam's wife on her shoulder.

She held her head up.

When she felt the soft touch and was overcome.

She took the tissue and mouth, "Thank you."

Sam looked at the boy and at his wife's appreciative face and said, "Huh."

He continued to wipe his face.

His wife elbowed him.

She got up and walked back to her seat.

The old woman and her sister looked at Sam's wife as she pass them and sat down at her seat.

The old woman stuck her sister with the open safety pin.

Her sister hit her hard on her arm.

The old woman tried to be innocent and said, "What you hit me for.sa

She stood and moved across the church.?"

Everyone looked back at her.

The pastor could see her aggravating her sister on Sunday mornings.

Sam saw the other sister hit the old woman sister hard with her bag and move.

He wanted to record them but it was too late.

The sister walked across the aisle and sat on the other side of the church in deep thought.

The pastor watched the other sister.

The old woman watched her sister until Sam came pass.

She looked at Sam and said, "Sam you got me thirsty."

She winked at Sam.

The pastor held his head down.

Sam stared at the old woman.

He slowed and walked to his seat and sat next to his wife.

The boy and his mother watched all the activity with their mouths opened.

They never saw the church repent before.

The boy stood and listened to see who was going next.

His mother was rocking the sleeping baby.

She wanted the baby to stay asleep until after the service.

She was like her son, she wanted to hear who was next.

Chapter 3

The Kings were intensely watching each person and listening to their thoughts and their conversations of the ones who did not go to the altar but chose to remain seated.

The Kings were watching everyone.

The Kings were watching the children.

Emotional, scared, torn and scarred from adults homosexual raping of them, selling them into prostitution and physical abuse for sexual pleasure.

The pastor stood up.

His wife looked up at him and reached her hand for him to help her up.

He did not notice her.

She slapped his hand.

He jerked and looked down at her.

He extended his hand to his wife and brought her to her feet.

She started walking to her seat.

The congregants started to walk back to their seats.

The pastor was walking back to the podium and was talking and said, "Please, please don't go. Stay before the altar of GOD. JESUS will heal and deliver you. Let HIM make you whole. HE can do it. The mountains we struggle with seems to be winning but JESUS has made us overcomers, victors and conquerors. Let JESUS make us whole."

JESUS stood up.

The King in Red.

He walked down from HIS throne, next to the FATHER.

JESUS walked to each person.

He began at the ushers at the back door.

JESUS saw more children standing outside of the church on the sidewalk.

JESUS nodded towards the door.

The woman usher turned and was wiping her nose and tears from her eyes.

She turned to get the box of tissue, but the box was not there.

She knew she put the box of tissues on the back seat.

She peeped around at the other pews and did not see the box.

A thought came to her to look in the entrance.

She turns and peeps out the window and spied the box.

In surprise shook her head.

She opened the door and walk over to the console and picked up the box of tissue.

She saw the children standing outside but did not think to reaction.

The woman usher returned to the sanctuary with the box of tissue and was looking to see who needed tissue.

She stood by JESUS and was looking over the congregation.

JESUS softly said, "Let the children in."

The woman usher knew she heard the soft voice of JESUS, like HE was standing next to her.

She didn't look in the direction of the voice.

She touched her heart and said, "JESUS forgive me I saw them but my mind was not there."

JESUS nodded and pointed to the children.

The man usher was watching his wife and her strange behavior.

She turned and put her hand on the door to open it.

Her husband said was standing with his hands folded in front of him and couldn't hardly speak and said, "Mag, what are you doing" We suppose to secure the sanctuary."

Mag had a bewildered look on her face.

She stopped with the door half opened.

She remembered the word said if you don't do what GOD wants you to do HE will get someone else and your blessing has been by passed.

Mag slowly pushed the door opened and her husband standing with the door pushed opened to see what his wife was doing.

Mag walked to the front door and the children were afraid and a few ran off because people yell and run the children off.

Mag ran outside and said, "No. No. Come back."

The other children jumped but did not ran away.

The children were starring at Mag.

Mag was looking at the children running away and held her down.

She sensed the children looking at her.

A girl was holding a baby on her hips and another baby was standing in front of the girl and holding onto her legs.

Mag surveyed the six children and said, "Do you want to come in?"

The children did not say anything.

Mag reached for the snotty baby who went to her.

Mag reached in her pocket and got the tissue and started cleaning the baby's nose.

She noticed the baby was very light in weight.

She said, "Come on in."

The neighbors were on their porch being nosy. They were watching everything and fanning.

The neighbors still had on their pajamas.

Mag heard the screeching of car brakes.

She closed her eyes and thought of the three boys that ran away maybe injured.

She mumbled and said, "JESUS please."

The other children were looking.

The children saw one of the boys.

One of the boys said, "Where is Chasey and Ben?"

The boy hunched up his shoulders and ran to the church and on the opposite of Mag and peeped at her.

Mag said, "Come inside. You are always welcome here."

The boy who stayed said, "Do you have food?"

The boy who ran back was shaking his head in agreement.

Mag looked at the children and saw something out of the corner of her eyes.

She turned her head and saw the other two boys running back.

She waited for them and said, "Yes we have food. Come on in."

The children were loud.

Mag put her finger up to her lip for them to be quiet.

The children stopped.

Mag said, "We have to be quiet."

She smiled at the children.

She turned and looked in the eyes of her bewildered husband's face.

He was standing at the door of the church.

He opened the doors and Mag carried one baby,

The girl carried the other baby.

All eight children walked in the church.

Mag and the children pas JESUS and she sat them on the next to the last pew, so the service would not be disturbed.

Her husband walked out the church and stood on the sidewalk.

He looked up and down the sidewalk and did not see any more congregants.

He waved at the nosey people across the street.

One of the women on the porch said, "He's waving."

The other woman was sitting on the rail.

She stopped fanning and said, "He waved? Who's he waving at?"

The man usher turned to go back into the church.

Mag was bending over and putting the baby's shoe on.

She watched her husband outside through the propped door, because he did not want to lock himself out.

He walked back into the church and was about to lock the outer doors.

JESUS said, "No. Leave the doors unlocked."

Mag was afraid and could not stand up because she knew she heard the voice of JESUS.

Mag's husband had his hands on the door and lock.

He slightly turned his head to look at his wife because he knew he heard something.

She looked frightened at her husband.

He pulled the doors closed and locked them.

Mag bolted pass her husband and unlocked the church doors.

Her husband grabbed her hands and said, "We have to keep the people safe."

The nosey congregants were watching the ushers.

Mag said, "You heard JESUS say don't lock the doors. HE keeps HIS people safe. Do you want to fall dead foe being disobedient as Anaias and Sappharo?"

Her husband was bewildered.

Mag, as she was unlocking the church doors to her husband, "You just go and sit down."

A ragged young woman walked in the front of the church and was looking at the usher.

Who thought she was locking the door.

The nosey neighbor said, "Where that stank whore is going?"

The woman was carrying a baby who looked like the baby the girl was carrying and she had another one by the hand who was about three years old.

The woman looked over at the nosey neighbors and said, "Go to hell."

The nosey neighbors began yelling at the young woman and the three year began to cry.

The young woman was swinging his arm and telling him to, "Hush."

Mag and her husband saw the commotion.

Mag boldly stepped outside.

With her hands on the doors and said to the young woman, "Ma am do you need help?"

Mag looked at the nosey neighbors.

The young woman said, "I'm looking for my children."

Mag slowly responded, "What?"

She watched the young woman all ragged and confused.

The young woman said, "Are my children here?"

Mag still did not respond because she was baffled by the woman.

The girl who had the two babies rushed pass the male usher, who watched her pass him.

She said, "Come in momma."

The girl looked at the stunned Mag and said, "Can my momma come in?"

The cursing neighbors were trying to rush off the porch at attack the young woman and her children.

The woman ten year old daughter yelled, "Momma!"

Mag's husband ran out the church and onto the sidewalk.

The young woman was oblivious to the nosey neighbors, all she could think about was her children.

The young woman went forward and a brick fell down her back.

The ten year old girl began screaming.

The church emptied out.

The young woman was falling down.

Mag's husband ran into the bare chested young man with both of his fists and knocked him down.

The young man said, Nigger, you don't know me."

As he fell to the street.

Mag's husband fell on top of him.

The older woman was peeping out the window from the house they ran from.

She yelled to the three of them, "Stop!!!Comeback here! What's wrong with you!!!"

The woman that was on the porch fanning, pushed the three year old out of her way as she began to kick the young woman, while she was falling, knocking the baby out of the mother's arms onto the cement steps of the church.

Mag was just standing.

The children were screaming.

The two women were stomping the young woman who was grunting.

Mag's husband was laying onto the young man in the street.

He was staring at Mag and could not understand why she was frozen.

The pastor beat everyone out the church.

He could see what was happening from the pulpit because the doors of the church were opened.

A few neighbors called the police.

The children ran out with the pastor.

The children started fighting the two women.

The pastor picked up the baby.

The pastor's wife ran into the heavy set woman and began to pull her by the hair and knocked her down and began to stomp her.

She got on top of the heavy set woman and began to choke her with one hand and with the other hand slammed her face and head into the sidewalk.

All the pastor's wife could hear was the hurt babies and the children crying for their mother.

Sam's wife ran and fell on top of the young woman to keep the other woman from killing the young woman.

The woman turned and ran across the street into the house.

The police arrived.

The heavy set woman was trying to push the pastor's wife off her so she could run into the house.

The girl between tears and screams said, "They are always jumping on my momma."

The heavy set woman had gotten loose and was crawling to get up.

Curtis' wife ran off the church porch and dived on the heavy set woman's back with her feet first.

The heavy set woman grunted and knocked Doris off her and stumbling ran to the house and wobbled up the stairs.

Mag's husband was still laying on top of the young man, who was trying to wiggle from underneath him.

Mag's husband was perplexed at her.

The pastor's wife had a busted lip and she pulled off her shoes and ran pass the stunned police into the house.

The police followed was followed by Doris, Sam and Curtis and the many children.

The police did not know what to think.

They saw the injured young woman and her kids.

One of the police walked over and recognized the young woman's clothes from Friday evening.

She went to the school to get her children when she was attacked and beaten with pipes in front of the children.

Nobody helped her.

One of the cafeteria workers, Sam's wife, called the police.

Sam's wife was full of guilt for not helping the young woman Friday.

She kept asking God to forgive her and give her a chance to make it up.

The police looked around and saw the pastor examining the creaming baby.

The nonchalant police officers looked around and was about to leave the scene.

The pastor said, "I know damn well you are not leaving?"

The back door of the house burst open and the naked man ran out followed by the children.

The neighbor recognized him as the husband of the neighbor up the street.

He was followed by the fat older woman, who was yelling out the window earlier.

She yelled for her children to get out the house when Doris ran and knocked her down the steps.

As the old fat woman was falling off the back porch she knocked the old naked man down and two of the children.

The two began to scream.

When a boy saw his naked granddaddy he ran up the street to tell his grandmother, who was cooking dinner.

She had invited that same woman neighbor and her grown children to dinner.

Mag's husband yells, "Mag! Mag!. what's wrong with you?"

The pastor looks at Mag.

Mag does not move.

Mag's husband gets off the ground and held the young man by his dreads.

The police said to Mag's husband, "What am I to do with him?"

Mag's husband looked at the police with such anger that the police felt it.

The choir director ran out the church with his cell phone to his ear.

He looked down at the young woman.

He had to push Sam's wife off her.

He said, "Move!! I need to see how badly injured she is.

The choir director was a nurse and he called for an ambulance.

The girl ran to her mother.

The choir director looked at the girl who was still holding the other twin baby.

The choir director looked at Mag and said, "Pastor," nodding at a frozen Mag.

The pastor looked at a frozen Mag.

Mag's husband was watching the choir director and the pastor, he knew something was very wrong with his beloved wife.

A thunderous crashing sound came from the neighbor's house.

The pastor's wife was standing in the window and jumped out and grabbed the young woman who was stomping the young woman.

Doris ran down the steps and pass the woman and the naked man, she kicked the woman.

Doris yelled at the two boys, "Get back to the church."

One of the boys got up holding his arm and running to the church crying.

The boy and his grandmother ran down the street.

The boy only told his grandmother that the woman's three children had jumped on the young mother.

The boy knew his grandmother hated that young woman for no reason only because the nosey neighbor and her three grown children hated the young woman.

His grandmother had started to pick at the young mother.

His grandmother got the young mother fired from her daycare job, based on lies they told on the young woman.

Doris and the pastor's wife were first fighting with the tough daughter.

Sam's wife moved off the young mother.

The choir director began to examine the young woman.

He noticed a few teeth were loose, she had knots and some cuts.

He looked at her screaming daughter holding the baby.

He touched her arm and said, "She's going to be ok."

The pastor said, "Thank YOU JESUS."

The screaming girl and the crying baby leaned on the choir director.

As they leaned on the choir director the ambulance pulled up.

The choir director motioned to his sister.

She ran down the stairs as he was sitting on the ground with the blood from the young mother over his robe.

He reached in his pocket and gave her his car keys.

He said, "Get her children and put them in my car and you drive to the hospital and be prepared to spend the night."

She snatched the keys out of his hand and rolled her eyes at him.

She planned on going drinking with the rest of her middle age friends.

The crying girl was looking for her brothers

The boy's mother who had the sleeping baby was rocking both the two and three year old.

The girl went to her mother and leaned down and kissed her unconscious mother on her forehead.

The choir director's sister saw the love the girl had for her mother and knew her mother was not the bad person they rumored at the school.

The choir director's sister was pulling off her robe and reaching for her brother's robe.

The ambulance attendants ran and placed the unconscious young woman on the gurney.

The choir director stands and give his sister his blood stained robe.

The choir director looked at the dirty children and saw the two year old biting his fingers.

He said, "Get them some food."

The boy whose arm was hurt walked over to see where the food was.

The choir director looking at him said, "Let me see your arm."

The boy lifted his arm.

The choir director looked back at his sister and said, "I can't tell if it is broken or not. He can ride in the ambulance with us and I'll take the baby also,"

The choir director looked at the ten year old girl and smiled.

He said, "Ms. Smith will not be mean to you."

He winked at the ten year old girl.

Ms. Smith had been mistreating the ten year old girl, because of the lies the grandmother had spread at the school against the young mother.

The girl looked at Ms. Smith.

Ms. Smith said, "Come on."

The choir director rolled his eyes at his sister.

The girl and the three boys went inside the church.

Her brother peeped in the church.

Ms. Smith did not say anything to the children.

She walked into the back of the church.

The children followed her.

The boy, his mother and the sleeping baby followed the children.

They followed Ms. Smith, the fifth grade teacher, in the back of the church to the choir room.

Ms. Smith turned and saw the boy, his mother and the now awake baby.

She was perplexed and said, "Can I help you?"

The boy said, "Give them food."

Ms. Smith said, "What?"

She turned and looked at the four children.

Ms. Smith said, "When did you all eat last?"

The girl said, "Friday, when you snatched my tray out of my hand."

The choir director walked in just in time to hear the girl.

He was so ashamed and embarrassed.

The woman and the boy jaws dropped open.

The choir director walked over to his sister and said, "You go home and do whatever the hell you planned on doing."

They could hear a lot of commotion outside the church.

The choir director said, "My keys."

Ms. Smith said, "I thought you were riding in the ambulance?"

The choir director said, "No. They have gone through a lot and I will not stand before JESUS and give account of any hurt to these children. Go!!!!"

Ms. Smith picked up her purse and looked at the dirty children and the boy, his mother and the sleeping baby, she walked out the choir room.

She passed the ambulance attendant who was standing in the door listening.

The choir director was steaming and he saw the ambulance attendant, as he watched his sister leave the room.

The ambulance attendant, made eye contact with the mother and said, "We are ready to —oh—leave."

The choir director said, "Go ahead. I'm driving my car and will meet you there. I have already talked to the team and they have everything prepped."

The ambulance attendant looked at the mother and aid, "What about those others?"

The choir director said, "I don't give a damn about them!"

The ambulance attendant said, "Right."

The ambulance attendant led down the aisle and ran out the church.

JESUS stood and watched.

The boy said, "Food."

The choir director walked over to the girl and kneeled down and said, "Baby I will make everything right."

The boy grabbed the two small boys and his mother, standing up they walked to the kitchen.

The choir director holding the girl by her hand as she held the baby on her hips.

The mother put her baby in the high chair and the boy sat the two small boys at the kids table.

The girl and the baby sat at the table and the choir director.

The mother opened the refrigerator and said, "Meatloaf or fried chicken?"

The choir director said, "Meatloaf."

The mother and the children looked at him.

The choir director turned and looked at the laughing children and said, "Huh. I'm hungry too."

The mother microwaved the prepackage meals.

They all ate.

She made a couple of bottles of milk and cereal for the six month old.

The choir director's cell phone rang.

The mother looks at him.

The children look at him.

He answers the cell phone and after listening said, "Thank you."

He looks at the kids.

They look at him.

The mother said, "Is it going to be a long night?"

The choir director liked the way she said that and he looked at the children and said, "Yes."

The mother said, "Well lets go."

The girl began to cry again.

The choir director said, "Do you know your family?"

The girl said, "Yes."

The choir director said, "Let's call them."

He gave the cell phone to the ten year old girl.

The girl called a number and told the person what happened to he mother.

The girl was answering the questions.

The choir direction listened.

She gave the cell phone back to him.

The pastor walked in to get something to drink and saw the look on the choir director's face.

He opened the refrigerator and got a bottle of water and closed the door and leaned against it and unscrewed the bottle top.

The pastor was looking at the children.

As the pastor was drinking the water, the choir director said, "Where's your wife?"

The pastor waved his hand and said, "She's over there fighting."

The mother looked at the choir director. The choir director looked at her.

The pastor said, "She's fine. Let's pray."

They held hands.

The pastor said, "Father God we need Your help. Undo this evil these people have purposed in their heart. Heal that young woman so she can be here with her children. Ny brain damage heal."

The mother and the choir director looked at each other.

The pastor continued, "Don't let satan get a victory Father, in the name of JESUS we pray."

The pastor looked and said, "I'm going to the hospital too."

Sam walked in and opened the refrigerator and heated a meal.

He pulled a out a seat he sat and began to eat.

Sam stood up an opened the refrigerator and got two bottles of water and sat down.

The pastor was putting on his coat and hat and grabbing his keys.

The choir director lead the line to the back of the church and to his car.

The boy's mother rode with the pastor and put all four kids in the back seat.

The ten year old girl and the woman's son rode with the choir director to the hospital.

Chapter 4

JESUS stood in the back of the church next to the kitchen door.

HE had a clear view of the young woman's children.

The children were crying and felt everyone was against them and hated their mother.

Holy angels filled the little and impoverished church.

The church was not grand.

It needed a lot of work.

The wallpaper was peeling.

There were holes in the wooden floor.

The stain glass windows had holes that allowed cold air in and heat out.

The windows were old and placed there nearly two hundred years ago by freed slaves and no one wanted to remove them and the cost to repair the windows were great. So the people bundled up in fall and winter and dressed simple in the summer.

The pews and pulpit were made by the freed slaves.

JESUS viewed the physical building as grand because the freed slaves dedicated the church to HIM.

Before they began to talk about the church the freed slaves were so afraid.

They were afraid of the prior slave masters and the overseers.

They knew of situations where some freed slaves were put back in slavery.

The master id the freed slave did not respect him or did not respect a member of his family.

Then the freed slaves had to come together to help feed, clothe and protect that slave's family sometime for months or up to a year, depending on harvest time.

The freed slaves were beaten and kicked and slapped by the white folks.

So they stayed away from white folks.

The freed slaves told the union soldiers, but the soldiers ignored them.

When the white folks found of the freed slaves went to the union soldiers, the white folks would ride through the black settlement and set on fire their huts and steal the few horses or mules the freed slaves had for farming.

Or the white folks would catch the females and beat and rape them or beat and rape the freed slaves' children while they watched and the white folks committed these horrible and evil acts.

One freed slave woman was walking back from town through the path as it was getting dark.

The freed slaves' children were running because it was getting dark and they had been hiding out in the fields of their ex-master' plantation to get a glimpse of their father and the others in the fields working.

The children were laying on their stomachs and when their father and the other freed slaves were bringing the bundles of their crops to the shed, the oldest boy being thirteen popped up and his father saw them and continued to work and load the bundles like he did not see them because he knew the ex-slave master would get them and put them in slavery.

The slave master and two of his overseers were sitting on the porch and watching every freed slave movement.

The slave master saw a glint of a smile in the freed slave eye and he quietly said to the two overseers, "Go out in the grass and if you see any niggers out there bring them with these others."

One of the freed slave women as she was nearing to pass the father was reading the master's lips.

And one of the overseers saw her and she quickly lowered her head as the overseer stood up with his whip.

She quickly said, "They looking for somebody in the grass."

The father's heart dropped. He thought and slightly touched the woman's hand.

The overseer ran and hit the father with the handle of the whip on the back of his neck.

The children saw the overseer attack their father and they began to crawl through the grass.

The freed slaves knew it was the freed slave's children coming to see how he and the rest of the freed slaves were doing to report back of their welfare back at the camp.

Their father taught his children how to hide and run as fast on their bellies as many run on their feet.

When the children had gotten a good distance away, the four of them stood up and began to run.

The oldest was a fourteen year old girl, who picked up her two year brother and the thirteen year old boy picked up his five year old brother and ran with all of their hearts.

They had nearly cleared the path when the two overseers caught them and knocking the girl down kicked the two year boy over. Each overseer took time and raped and sodomize the fourteen year old girl over and over and beat her and kicked her.

She cried out for help from the freed slave camp and no one came.

One man was rushing with a hammer and his woman ran and tackled him by his legs causing him to fall and she hurried and climbed on his back and pinned him down to keep him from moving.

He began to push up to get her off his back.

Legs and feet were rushing past them.

The woman became weak.

The man pushed her off him.

The whole slave freed slave settlement ran to the path where they could hear the children screaming and they could hear the licks and the kicks the overseers were attacking the children with.

The fourteen year old girl had turned on her stomach with a bloodied eye and busted lips to see the other children while the other overseer sodomized her.

She saw the two year old lying lifeless.

She saw the overseer beating the thirteen year with the end of the whip handle.

She saw a woman's hand grab the handle of the whip and her brother fell dead on the ground.

The girl reaching out to touch her dead brother's hand screamed, "JESUS HELP!!!!"

She passed out at the moment she felt the overseer's body lift off her.

A few days later she began to come to.

Her father was sitting in a chair by her head.

He was bent over.

His hands on his head, rocking back and forth sobbing a gut wrenching sob.

The girl recognizing her father's sobbing.

She could not see him.

In her extreme pain she began to move her hand towards her father.

The woman's hand that grabbed the whip was on the foot of the girl's bed.

The woman said, "Ben".

Ben looked up and the woman.

Woman looked at him and nodded towards his daughter.

Ben jumped up out the chair holding onto the seat of the old wood chair with a straw seat.

He reached and touched his daughter's hand.

She said very slow and with hesitation, "Daddy."

He was holding her hand in both of his hand.

Her father said, "Yes".

She said, "I killed them."

Her father looked at her puzzled.

The five year old walked in the room.

He was afraid.

He touched her big toe the way he normally do.

She felt it.

She wiggled her toe as she did always.

He smiled.

The father grabbed his five year old son with one arm and he pulled his son to him.

The father grabbed both children in each arm and brought them to his chest and they all cried.

The Union officer was standing in the room with one of his soldiers.

The woman turned and walked out and the union officer and soldier followed her out.

The woman looked across to the path, where two fresh graves were and walked away with her face in her hands crying under the eyes of the union officer and his soldiers

The union officer had three soldiers. The one in the room with him and the two outside with the horses and carriage.

The two overseers and the ex-master were in the carriage peeping out yelling, "Niggers."

The freed slaves had started running to the carriage.

The union officer pulled out his gun and yelled, I am taking them to the north to stand trial. Let us pass."

The woman was pulling on her man's arm again. She was trying to pat him and comfort him as she looked up into his face and saw his eyes.

When the carriage passed he looked at his woman and said with the grit of his teeth, "Find another place for your head."

She was shocked and stood with her mouth opened as he looked her in the eyes with so much hate.

She could not understand what he meant.

She ran behind him as the other freed slaves looked on.

Everyone knew why.

The man turned and looking at his ex-woman said, "I could have saved the boy."

She searching his face and eyes said, "But you would have been killed."

He said, "It would have been worth it, if I could have saved one of our boys' life. So it would not be their future."

JESUS was standing behind the woman listening.

The woman fell to the ground and sat there until night.

The pass few days were a whirlwind.

The union officer and soldiers arrived in time to see the overseers rape and beat to death the children.

They immediately took the two beaten overseers from the freed slaves.

The union soldiers tied the overseers up and ran behind the freed slaves.

The freed slaves were running towards the plantation with torches.

The ex-master was pouring a glass of whiskey as he stood by the dining room window with a cigar in his mouth.

The freed slave woman was standing by the door with her head down, sniffing from he whipping the ex-master put on her. The pulse and blood from the whipping had soaked into her dress and made the old ragged dress stick to her back.

One of the ex-master's son looked at his daddy.

His daddy looked at him.

His boy said to the freed slave woman, "That what you get."

And getting up from the table the boy spit in the freed woman's face and walked out the dining room.

The freed slave woman began to cry and wipe her face.

She uttered, "JESUS."

The daddy began to grin at his eight year old son.

He shook his head and said, "That boy."

As soon as he said, "That boy", he saw a reflection of fire out his window.

He realized it was a mob and knew it had to be the freed slaves.

He yelled as he was putting down his whiskey glass, "Guns! Guns!"

He looked at his wife and her sister and the five other children and said, "Go get help!"

The wife casually looked out the window from her chair.

Her husband returned with a shotgun.

He was putting one bullet and then another in the shotgun.

While he held a bullet in his mouth he took the bullet from his mouth and yelled to his wife, "Go get help!!"

The freed slave woman was shocked and standing with her back to the wall looked up and saw the fire.

The eight year old boy ran down the stairs and yelling to his daddy, "Get me a gun there are niggers out there."

The daddy looking at his boy said, "Finally."

The freed slave woman was crying and looking at the boy.

The ex-master's wife finally pushed from her chair and passing the freed slave slapped her hard in the face. She slapped the freed slave woman so hard that her own hand hurt. She had to shake it to calm down.

The freed slave woman's head reeled from the slap.

The ex-master, his sister-in-law and all the children laughed until a rock busted out a window.

The ex-master's wife returned quickly to the room.

When the ex-master saw his wife's reflection in the broken window he saw the union troop of soldiers.

The union officer walked through his troop and stood next to the ex-master's wife.

The union officer looked around and he saw the bloodied back of the freed slave woman.

He saw the bruise on her face.

He looked at the woman and the children at the seated at the table.

Then he turned his attention to the ex-master and the eight year old boy.

The boy pointed the shotgun at the union officer.

All the union soldiers pointed their gun at the eight year old boy.

The mother began to breathe hard and covered her heart with her hand.

The daddy pushed the boy's shotgun to the floor with one hand and dropped his shotgun to the floor.

A union soldier came around the backside of the dining table and gathered the guns.

As another rock came through the window and hit the eight year old and knocked him out.

The man with the hammer was a great thrower and he hurled the rock that knocked the eight year old out.

That's why he knew he could have saved the thirteen year old boy.

The daddy bends down to pick the eight year old boy up.

The mother rushed across the room to her boy.

The union officer stood emotionless and with full authority.

He said, "All of you..." looking at the sister-in-law and the children.

A union soldier was coming from upstairs and other soldiers were coming in the house from the grounds.

The union soldiers from the grounds had captured eighteen of the ex-master's employees and walked them into the foyer with their hands up.

The freed slaves ran over the plantation and found the employees loading their guns.

When the employees turned, with their loaded guns to run to the big house, the union soldiers were pointing their guns at the employees.

The employees dropped their guns.

Some of the employees were hiding in the fields and under the bulks of crops and under the freed slaves floors in the shacks.

The union soldiers gathered the remaining fifteen employees and marched them into the plantation's big house.

Under the glazes of the freed slaves demanding the union soldiers release the employees to them.

The union soldiers did not respond.

The union officer saw the soldiers bring the other employees into the foyer.

He saw the soldiers bring the freed slaves from the kitchen and the storage bin.

The union officer turned and looked at the ex-master.

The ex-master stooping over his eight year old son peeped into the foyer and counted his employees, who were all former confederate soldiers. He did not see the two overseers.

The union officer looked at the ex-master and with sternness said, "Stand up."

The ex-master turned his head from the union officer and continued to nurse his eight year old son.

The union officer pulled out his revolver and pointed at the head of the ex-masters eight year old son.

The mother and the father were so shocked as they looked up at the union officer and saw he was dead serious.

The freed slave woman gasped and put her hands over her mouth.

The daddy looking at the drawn revolver of the umnion officer said, "You won't kill me son."

The union officer nodded towards the freed slaves and said, "You killed theirs."

The freed slaves knew then they had murdered Ben's kids.

The freed slave woman fainted.

The fat freed slave woman, who worked in the kitchen, passed out on top of the other freed slave woman.

The union officer heard them but did not turn around to look.

His eyes did not move off the three on the floor before him.

He cocked his gun and pointed directly at the head of the eight year old boy.

The freed slaves flinched.

The employees turned and looked as they sat on the floor.

The sister-in-law and the five children jumped from the table to see what the x-mistress and ex-master would do.

The ex-mistress saw the eyes of the union officer and knew he was going to kill her boy.

She took her left hand and pushed her husband and said, "Stand."

As she looked down at her unconscious son.

She continued, "Their children are not worth my son."

The daddy stood with his hands up.

The union officer turned his revolver from the boy to the ex-master.

The union officer declared the entire law that abolished slavery and the consequences for people continually enslaving people.

JESUS was standing and watching.

The word finally reached the north that slavery was continuing.

The union officer was angry because he hung up his uniform and wanted to go back to college and teach.

He wanted to put aside the killing and destruction and have some normalcy.

He and his troop wanted to do their job quickly and get back to their lives.

The union officer pronounced the ex-master and his employees were under arrest.

The fat freed slave woman was coming to.

She fought to get off the floor.

She put her hands on her head.

The middle aged freed slave woman that worked in the house and the family's storage areas stood still in deep thought.

They knew Ben's children would come and see how they were doing and go and tell their families.

The freed slaves' hearts were broken.

The middle age freed slave man standing next to the disoriented fat freed slave woman put her hands down.

Getting up she stepped over the whipped freed slave on the floor.

The union officer looked at the freed slave man.

The union soldiers that remained in the house looked at the man.

The man said, "Sir, I want to help."

The union officer sat at the head of the table.

He looked at the freed slave woman and was about to tell the freed slave man to help her up, when the freed slave man bent over with tenderness and help the woman up.

The union officer noticed the man helped the woman with tenderness.

The other two freed slave men stepped forward and said, "We want to help."

The union officer was agitated.

He reached for his wrap which contained his paper and official documents.

The union soldier placed the leather folder in the hands of the union officer and stepped to the officer's side.

The union officer heard the first freed slave man asked the freed slave woman was she able to stand.

She nodded her head for yes.

The union officer said, "Your woman?"

The freed slave man said, "No. Sister."

The union officer looked at the other two freed slave men and then back at the first freed slave man.

He took off his leather gloves and tossed them on the table and leaned back in the chair, with his legs stretched out.

He looked to his right as the mother was trying to pick up her eight year old son off the floor.

She yelled to the freed slaves, "Get over here and take my son to his room."

The freed slave man at the end of the table moved to go around the table to do what she said.

The union officer and all the union soldiers looked at him.

The freed slave man picked up the boy and helped the mother get up.

The union officer not looking at them said to the mother, "This house does not belong to you anymore. All of you pack a bag and leave."

The mother yelled, "This is my house!"

The union officer yelled, "Or jail!"

The sister-in-law and the five children jumped up and ran upstairs to pack a bag.

The union officer's head was down as he was writing orders.

When the third freed slave man returned from taking the ex-mistress, her sister, her boy and the other children in the wagon.

The union officer gave the two freed slaves that remained in the house the orders to assist the union in locating other re-slaved freed men.

The third freed slave reached out his hand for his order.

The union officer closed his leather folder and sealing it reached it to his officer standing by him.

The third freed slave had his hand held out.

The union officer said, "I can't trust you."

The ex-mistress yelled, "Come and take me to my mother."

The union officer looked at the third freed slave man and he walked out the house.

Got in the wagon under the jeers and shouts of the other freed slaves.

He drove the wagon down the avenue of pecan trees he helped planted when he was five years old.

The ex-mistress was holding her son with his head in her lap.

The freed lave felt a hard rock in his head. It was very painful causing him to fall forward and almost pass out until the ex-mistress grabbed his arm and yelled, "Get me to my mother!!"

The union officer told his soldiers to release the re-enslaved freed men.

He was standing on the porch with his hands behind his back watching the joy of the people.

Then one of the freed slave men ran to one of the re-enslaved men and said something.

They ran towards the path.

The union officer watched the freed slave men and said to his aide, "How many soldiers did we leave at the settlement?"

The union soldier looking behind the freed slave men as they ran through the path said, "Twenty, sir."

The union officer deeply sighed.

The two freed slave women were stumbling out the house holding onto each other.

The union officer saw the women.

As the freed slave women were about to step down some ran to them to help them down.

The union officer stepped towards them and said, "You are injured."

He looked at the woman's bloody dress that was sticking to her back.

Her brother had changed into one of the ex-master's best outfits.

The union officer looked at him and said, "I have to take a full inventory of this place."

The freed slave said, "Only what is left."

The union officer's aide looked at the freed slave who was helping his sister back to the house with the help of two other women.

They could hear the freed slave woman cry out from pain.

The union officer was sitting at the head of the dining room table with his legs stretched out.

He was in very deep thought.

He stood up and walked to the broken window and watched the ex-slaves setting the grounds on fire, but ready to burn the plantation down.

He heard the freed slave woman moan as they were bringing her down the stairs with the same bloody dress on after they had bathed her and dressed her wounds.

The union officer turned and looked.

He said slowly and softly, "Where are you going? Why do you still have on that same bloody dress?"

The whipped freed slave woman said, "This is all I have sir."

Her brother had placed another suit and riding boots of the ex-master in a bag for him and a bag with two complete suits for Ben in another bag.

He was trying to nod and tell his sister to go and get some clothes.

The union officer looked back at her brother and stood still.

He cut his eyes at the union soldier who was looking at him.

Then the other freed slave was walking out the kitchen with a chicken leg in his mouth and some biscuits in his pocket.

He stopped in his steps, as the union officer, the union soldier aide, the brother, the sister and her two helpers stared at him.

The union officer said, "Did you leave any food for my men?"

The freed slave man not taking the chicken drumstick out of his mouth and nodded his head for yes.

He learned through slavery if you have food in your mouth eat it and then answer later.

He turned and waved for the union soldiers to follow him.

He ran over to the freed slave man and handed him a piece of chicken and two biscuits.

He looked at the union officer and his aide and pointed to them for food.

Because his mouth was full of food, they did not answer him.

The union officer turned back to the freed slave woman and said, "You are free but you are still believing you are not."

She stared at him.

The union officer said to the freed slave women, "Take her upstairs and put a nightgown on her and put her in the master's bedroom."

The freed slave women smiled and nodded their heads.

The union officer said, "Give her food if any is left."

The union officer looked at all the freed slaves in the house and said, "That is being free. Making your own decisions."

The union officer walked back to the dining room and sat back at the head of the table in the chair.

The freed slaves outside on the porch heard what the union officer.

The freed slave woman's brother poked out his chest and took a deep sigh.

The freed slave man walked his sister upstairs and placed her in the ex-mistress room.

He helped to pick out the ex-mistress clothes, shoes and undies and put them in a pillowcase for her to have.

He went into each of the children's room and began to collect clothes for Ben's children.

The union officer was standing in the hallway and when the freed slave woman's brother came out of the eight year old boy's

room with his back to the hallway and turning he jumped at the sight of the union officer with his arms folded looking at him.

The union officer did not say a word.

The freed slave man did not say a word.

The union officer saw a door cracked.

The union officer saw a door cracked.

He looked at the freed slave man and walked over to the door and pushed it open.

The two freed slave women and the whipped freed slave woman was lying on her side in the bed.

The freed slave women looked at each other.

The fat freed slave woman found the ex-master bed shirt, that fit her and she was seated in a chair by the fireplace with her feet on the bed and a blanket over her as she was wrapping her hair.

The freed slave woman had one of the sister-in-law nightgown and was settled into the window's sitting area.

The whipped freed slave woman was not conscious that the union officer had been in the room.

The union officer walked in every room and found the master's bedroom.

The freed slave man was standing in the hallway watching the union officer.

The bedroom door with the women was opened and the women were quiet and watching the union officer.

The union officer walked over to the freed slave man and said, "I told you to put her in the master's bedroom."

The whipped freed slave woman heard the union officer.

She turned over and sat up in the bed.

He brother told the union officer, "I left it for you."

The union officer said, "I sleep with my men."

He looked at the other two freed slave women and said, "You can't make decisions for yourselves? There are ten bedrooms up here. Why are you sleeping in a window?"

The freed slave women jumped up and ran to the master's bedroom and bumping into each other trying to get into the master's bedroom.

They looked back at the union officer.

He pointed down the hall.

One of them went into the master's bedroom and closed the door.

The fat freed slave woman ran to the sister-in-law room and slammed the door.

The union officer's aide was standing on the stairway watching.

The freed slave woman's brother did not know what to do. So he stood still as the union officer looked at his loot and walked down the stairway passing his aide.

Once they went down stairs and were seated one of the union officer aide said, "Sir, it can take over a month to inventory everything in the house."

Another union soldier said, "We have to be in Mississippi in thirty days."

The freed woman brother was tipping down the stairs and putting his pillowcases by the front door, as he caught the union officer's eyes looking at him.

The freed slave woman's brother mumbled to himself, "I'm free."

The other freed slave emerged from the kitchen with a large serving tray and stopped when he saw the brother and all the stuff he had put by the door.

The union officer could hear his men eating from the kitchen.

The freed slave man turned with thoughts in his head.

He brought the large tray filled with butter, jams, fried chicken, fried corn and okra and green beans.

The union officer looked at the freed slave man to the point of embarrassment.

The freed slave man said, "I thought you might want something to eat. That's all."

He turned and began to remove the ex-master's dishes from the table.

He returned to remove the tray he brought.

The union officer said, "Leave it."

The freed slave man wanted to smile but he did not know whether to do so or not.

One of the aides said, "Can we have something to drink. Not alcohol."

The freed slave man nodded and said, "Yes sir."

As he turned to leave the dining room the dozen or so soldiers were walking out the kitchen.

The union officer aide was standing in the doorway with his hands behind his back as the union officer continued to write.

He said to the soldiers, "Get to your stations on the perimeter."

The soldiers said, "Yes sir."

As they looked at the loot of pillowcases as they walked out the front door.

The union officer aide looked at the loot and moved out the way as the freed slave man returned with coffee, tea and water.

The union officer, not looking up at the man said, "Thank you. You can go now."

The freed slave man bowed and walked out the dining room.

He tipped across the foyer looking at the whipped freed slave brother's loot by the front door.

He ran up the stairs and began his pilgrimage.

He got to the rooms with the women and he opened the master's bedroom and met a shoe.

He said, "I don't care. I'm getting me some of this stuff."

He grabbed a pillowcase and began to stuff it.

He tipped down the stairs and fell sliding down on top of the pillowcase.

The union officer aide said, "Sir?"

The union officer said, "Let them have it. Less inventory."

The aide was standing in deep thought and looked at the other aides.

As the brother opened the front door from his first run which was he dropped stuff off at Ben's house, the kitchen freed slave slid across the foyer floor.

The kitchen freed slave stood and picked up his pillowcase and flung it on his back which caused him to buckle and stagger.

The whipped freed slave woman's brother opened the door and the man walked out.

The brother picked up the pillowcases that had his sister's things and the aide was standing in the doorway looking.

The brother looked at the union officer's aide and walked out the door.

The other freed slaves that were there asked the brother, "What you got?"

One of the freed slave men said. "They let you take stuff?"

He and the other freed slaves stood to rush into the house.

The brother said, "Sit down and shut up."

The man that throws the hammer was walking pass them dragging a bundle cover he had placed a large amount of tools on.

He looked at everyone looking at him and they all knew not to challenge him.

The freed slaves sat down.

The brother stood and thought for a moment turning he went back into the house and came back with a sheet. He put his sister's loaded pillowcases and dragged his pile behind the man as he followed him through the death path, which caused the men to cry.

The union soldiers on guard at the freed slaves' settlement saw the men and did not say anything because they were not given any orders by the officer.

Some of the soldiers rolled their eyes.

The soldiers said they were stealing.

One soldier said, "Leave them along. They will never give them forty acres and a mule."

The kitchen freed slave went into the kitchen and cook.

He was leaving with double trays stacked on top of each other.

The union officer aide said, "Where are you going?"

The union officer stopped writing and looked up.

The whipped freed slave woman's brother walked in the house and reached and took two trays.

The kitchen freed slave man said, "To your men at the settlement."

The union officer continued to write.

The union officer aide said, "Go ahead."

The freed slave men left and took the food to the union soldiers at the black settlement.

They remained there the rest of the night.

The union's doctor was taking care of Ben's daughter and his five year old son.

The five year old was not badly damage because he slipped and hit his head on the ground and the overseers thought he was dead, but he was knocked out.

Everyone was trying to comfort Ben as he was holding his thirteen year old son and his two year old son.

A couple of the union soldiers walked and looked at Ben and shook their heads.

One soldier pulled a knife from his belt to cut the three throats, because the union soldiers brought the ex-master and the two overseers to the black settlement.

The union soldier in charge of the prisoners pulled his rifle out on the soldier.

The other union soldiers had to pull away the union soldier with the knife.

The other freed slave women did not sleep that night but rambled through the bedrooms.

They found the stash of money and the vault with the ex-mistress jewelry which was empty.

The women were rambling so hard they bumped into each other in different rooms.

The union soldiers could hear them but did not say anything, because they were preparing their reports which had to be sent immediately to the command center.

Once the command center receives the reports they would determine if any additional support was needed.

The union soldiers verified the reports and signed all the reports and gave them to the three ides which immediately left to get the reports to the command center which was a five day ride.

The union officer and the two aides with him stood and began to stretch as they could hear the freed slave women tiptoeing upstairs.

The union officer said, "I'll go upstairs and get blankets."

The union officer tipped upstairs with his aide and stood in the hallway observing the women running from room to room.

The freed slave women turned and saw the union officer and his aide they screamed.

The whipped freed slave woman jumped out of bed and ran to the door.

The union officer and his aide were not fazed.

The union officer said, "Blankets. Pillows. Now!"

The women ran through out the upstairs and found the blankets and pillows.

The union officer and his aide went down stairs and slept on the floor.

The freed slaves slept on the front porch.

The ex-master's employees were in the slave quarters with union soldiers surrounding them.

The ex-mistress, sister-in-law and six children slept in the wagon and the freed slave slept under the wagon.

JESUS stood in the darkness at the end of the yard.

HIS presence caused the light from the freed slaves' candles to shine brighter and longer.

JESUS stood and looked into the hearts of the freed slaves.

HE saw the great despair, damaged hearts and damaged minds.

HE knew the great evil HE delivered them from.

HE stood and could hear HIS angels sing to Ben's children as they put their robes on them.

JESUS heard the gates of heaven open to welcome Ben's children.

Their mothers rushed out the gates and hugged their children while the holy angels smiled and sang calming hymns to the children.

JESUS looked up into heaven