April went to rehearsal and told her friends she and Samuel did not want to go back home.

She told them about Samuel’s prospective job at the apartment if they can get the owner two tickets to some event with the governor.

The older girl who liked Samuel said everyone get two tickets to the inauguration ceremony, if April was not going to give the tickets to her parents then she could give the tickets to the apartment owner.

Everyone was happy.

Samuel came to pick up April from rehearsal.

All the dancers gathered around April and Samuel and told him everyone gets two tickets to the governor’s inauguration.

The director and his assistants walked over and gave each dancer two tickets and gave April her tickets, even though she was not a paid dancer.

April and Samuel were happy and walked with some of the other dancers to their side of town.

April was ecstatic.

Samuel could not study.

He was thinking about the older girl dancer.

April looked at him and said, “Samuel, you can’t drop out of school for her. You have no job and money. Make her proud and become a doctor. Make me proud and get an apartment.”

Samuel threw his pillow from the sofa into the bedroom at April.

April giggled and she knitted on her order until early in the morning.

The next day April and Samuel’s mother and grandmother delivered another of quilts to the city hospital administrator.

Samuel stood next to the city hospital administrator and casually greeted his mother and grandmother.

The city hospital looked at Samuel and knew there was a bad relation.

Samuel took the order of six quilts from his mother and grandmother.

Samuel turned to follow the city hospital administrator and his mother reached toward him and said, “Samuel.”

The city hospital administrator looked at Samuel and nodded his head for yes.

The city hospital administrator walked up the stairs to his office and looked down the stairwell at Samuel.

Samuel turned to his mother and grandmother.

Their mother and grandmother watched until the city hospital administrator was out of sight.

His grandmother turned back to Samuel and said, “We hear they are giving tickets to the governor’s inauguration and we want the tickets.”

Samuel’s mother was shaking her head in agreement.

Samuel said, “You remember you two got April fired.”

The grandmother said, “Well see if she can get us some tickets.”

Samuel turned to walk away from them.

He turned and walked back to the two and said, “We hate you both. Take care of yourselves and never communicate with us. Ever.”

His mother slapped him on one cheek and the grandmother slapped him on the other.

The city hospital administrator was standing on the top stairwell out of sight.

They left and Samuel began his long walk upstairs and passed the city hospital with tears filling his eyes.

The city hospital administrator patted Samuel on his shoulders and opened the door.

He said, “Samuel put the quilts in the closet with the others.”

He waited for Samuel and Zachery walked up the stairwell.

Zachery spoke to the city hospital administrator.

The younger doctor told him to always be polite and mannerable.

The city hospital administrator thought Dr. Obersteen and the younger doctor recommended two outstanding candidates to their medical school.

He told Zachery to go to his office.

Zachery looked at Samuel.

The city hospital administrator patted Zachery on his shoulder and said, “He’s fine.”

Samuel walked up and spoke to Zachery.

Zachery looked at his friend and spoke.

The city hospital administrator waited until Zachery walked in the office.

He said to Samuel, “Do you want me to continue my order of your family quilts?”

Samuel held his head down in thought and raised his head and looked the city hospital administrator in his eyes ad said, “Yes. I never want them to come looking for me to give them anything. I am sorry sir that sound terrible.”

The city hospital administrator said, “As you wish.”

Samuel held the door for the city administrator.

He said, “Samuel go in and you and Zachery do inventory of the empty beds. I’ll be in later.”

Samuel said, “Yes sir.”

Samuel and Zachery began to take inventory of the empty beds in the hospital.

The city hospital administrator reflected back over his terrible upbringing. How he ran from home at thirteen. He crossed states to get away from his family and he did not care if he was killed by the evil and bad people.

He thought God helped him.

He got with prostitutes who feed him if he went and got them customers.

He got money from robbers when he hung out at saloons and told them who was drunk so they could rob them.

He remembered that dreadful night a gun fight broke out between the robbers and the law. One of the robbers fell dead at his foot. He was shocked and could not move. The law was running and shooting at one of the robbers. People were running and hollering.

One nosey saw him and yelled to the law, “That boy is with them.”

He was so scared.

He looked at the robber bleeding and bleed running out his mouth.

The sheriff threw his gun in his face and grabbed him.

The boy could not talk for days. He did not sleep. He sat and shook violently for days.

The sheriff could not get any answers from the boy.

The doctor came in and checked him out and told the sheriff he was fine.

The sheriff was transporting the last robber to prison.

He asked the robber did he know the boy.

The robber looked at the shocked child and said no.

The sheriff looked from the robber to the boy and finally told the other sheriffs to

Get him out of the jail.

The sheriff walked over to the boy and stooped down in the boys face and said, “I know you worked with them. I can not prove it. If I could, you will be hanging with him tomorrow.”

The sheriff grabbed the boy by the collar and threw him out into the street and kicked very hard and said

“If I see you again, I will kill you on site.”

Out of fear the boy crawled to the train tracks and crawled for days along the tracks.

The prostitutes were looking for him for the boy.

Some of the people said the boy was killed.

Some people said the boy was hanged with the robber.

The prostitutes got dressed up and called for a carriage and went not town.

The people on the street were watching the three ladies exit the carriage and walked to the jail.

The sheriff looked at the women and stood and said, “How can I help you?”

The lead prostitute said, “We’re looking for a young boy that was here.”

The short prostitute saw one of her customers and was smiling at him.

The sheriff said, “One was here and I let him go.”

The lead prostitute said, “With sandy hair?”

The sheriff said, “Yes. I let him go. And put is he to you?”

The prostitutes said, “He would bring us customers.”

The sheriff said, “Get out of here.”

The prostitutes left the jail.

The short prostitute was the last to leave the jail and she slowly closed the door and winked at her customers.

The head prostitute did not look back and said, “Linda don’t. Come on.”

The sheriff looked back at his deputies.

The prostitutes looked near the city for the boy and the driver of the carriage said some of the people said he was last seen by the train tracks.

The next day several of the prostitutes cooked some chicken, beans and biscuits and went to the tracks and found the half dead boy.

They gave him the basket of food and some money and wrapped his swollen leg.

The prostitutes told him to keep walking and never look back.

The boy thank them and drank his milk.

He rested that night and continue his journey as far as he could go.

One of the prostitutes told the short prostitute, “I told Ronald to keep the boy out of that.”

The short prostitute said, “Only God that helped him.”

They watched the boy out of sight and left and went back to their house of ill repute.

Linda, the short prostitute and the other prostitute had paid the carriage driver and were walking back to the house when they saw it was burning.

The other three prostitutes were standing in the crowd watching their house burn to the ground.

The sheriff rode his horse over to the lead prostitute and said, “Since you don’t have a house to live in, you need to keep on moving out of this town.”

The people looked at the sheriff and knew he had set the house on fire.

One of the ladies of the city said to her friend, the banker’s wife, “Damn, that means my husband will be coming to me.”

The banker’s wife and she turned and walked to their homes.

The sheriff deputy saw Linda and said, “Come on.”

The prostitutes followed him, thinking he was going to take them to another house.

He stopped in front of the church and got on one knee and said, “Linda, would you marry me.”

The other prostitute was shocked and gasped and holding her heart.

Linda was shaking her head for yes.

The pastor was waiting.

He told them he needed the paper and the deputy gave him the paper.

Linda smiled and said,”You had it ready?”

The pastor married them.

The deputy told Linda, “We’re leaving tomorrow because I joined the army,”

Linda looked at her friend and said, “I’m sorry.”

Her friend said, “I’m a big girl. I’ll find my way.”

The pastor walked to her friend and smiled.

She smiled back at the pastor.

The pastor said to Linda and the deputy,”I’ll help her out.”

The deputy and Linda smiled.

Her friend turned and looked the pastor up and down and said, “Sir, I’ll need your help.”

The lead prostitute had given her money and valuables to the carriage driver for safe keeping.

She looked around for the other two prostitutes and saw them walking away with the deputy.

The sheriff was watching her with keen eyes.

She did not want to stare at her ladies so the sheriff could see them.

The carriage stopped a small distance from them.

The lead prostitute and her other two women walked to the carriage and got in.

Her husband kept his eyes straight and said, “Where to?”

She said, “Let’s go home. We have enough money to buy a small farm and work it.”

She turned to the other two women and said, “What are you’ll plans?”

One of the women said, “I can’t do anything else. I’ve been doing this since I was twelve.”

The other woman said, “Let me stay with you for a while to sort things out.”

The sheriff and his deputy looked for the other deputy and saw him walking away with two women.

They smiled, because they knew he had arrested them.

The sheriff and his deputy followed the carriage for hours to the city line.

They sat on their horses and watched the carriage out of sight.

The carriage driver watched them.

He had his pistols strapped to his thighs and a shotgun in the front by his wife and one in the back seat between the two women.

He saw how the sheriff shot and killed the robbers.

Everyone in the city said it was not right and started to prepare themselves for him.

The deputy and Linda mounted one of their horses.

They left town out the backway.

The deputy told Linda’s friend to play it smart and keep her mouth to herself because the sheriff did not know her.

The pastor said, “I’ll going to my next church in a week. If she wants, she can lay low and leave with me.”

The deputy said to her, “I suggest you do as he said.”

Linda was on the horse with her new husband and their supplies were on the other horse.

Linda waved bye as they left town.

The sheriff and deputy returned to the jail and saw no prostitutes.

The sheriff was puzzled.

He walked to his desk and saw the deputy’s resignation note.

He was angry and balled the note up and threw it against the wall.

He told the deputy the other deputy had the prostitutes and left town.

The deputy liked the other deputy and said, “Let them go.”

The sheriff was bent over his desk.

He was very angry.

He held his head up and looked at the deputy.

The deputy looked at him.

The sheriff said, “You don’t tell me what to do.”

The deputy took off his badge.

He looked hard at it and reached it to the sheriff.

The sheriff did not take and told the deputy, “I better not see you around.”

The deputy saw the other deputy a woman exiting the city as they were returning.

The deputy walked out the jail and got his horse.

He walked with the horse to the church.

He sat quietly until late evening.

The pastor had greeted him when he entered the small church.

The man did not say anything.

The pastor knew to leave him alone and let him sort things out.

The pastor finished working around the church and went to the restaurant and got his dinner and brought it back to this small room on the back of the church.

He was housing the former prostitute there.

His room was small with a bed, table, chair and lamp.

He had a good two years at the small church.

He became good friends with the people.

The pastor sat by their beds all night and all day when they or their family were sick or near death.

He performed their funerals, dedications and weddings.

The people were talking about the bad sheriff and he had to go.

The pastor told people they had to pray.

The pastor kept his horse tied next to his room.

He was making repairs to the small church.

He requested for additional linens and to enlarge the bedroom for the next pastor, especially if he had a wife or family.

The pastor decided he wanted to settle down in the next place.

The next place was a farming town.

He had saved his money over the past seven years and found out the land was cheap and he could purchase himself a nice piece of land and start a business.

He sat and ate dinner as usual.

He kept a piece of fried chicken and a biscuit and the apple pie.

The owner of the restaurant, who was one of his parishioners saw him.

He walked over and asked the pastor if everything was alright.

The pastor leaned forward and said, “You and your wife…” looking around the owner at his wife, “ out did yourselves, as usual. But I want to hurry back. I left a man in the sanctuary. I want to know he is alright.”

The owner said, “Ok. See you Sunday. Take the plate. I’ll pick it up tomorrow.”

The pastor said, “You’re sure?”

The owner said, “Pastor, I know where you are.”

They both laughed.

The pastor covered the chicken, biscuit and apple pe with the napkin.

He left the restaurant and went around the back of the church to his room.

One of the works the pastor did was to paint the windows of the church with beautiful new testament pictures of JESUS Christ.

The Pastor was an excellent painter. He studied painting at the university before he decided to study theology which his family did not approve.

While he painted the windows, he left a small portion unpainted so he could peep in at the people.

So as he went around the back to his room he peeped and saw the man was still sitting in the church.

He knocked on his door and ducked his head and said, “Shuck.”

The deputy heard the knock and thought that was odd.

He got up and went through the sanctuary to the pastor’s room.

The prostitute tiptoed and unlocked the door.

She put her finger to her mouth for the pastor to be quiet.

The pastor looked and saw the deputy’s shadow outside the door.

The pastor pointed to the shadow and was angry, thinking the man had nerves.

The pastor pointed to under the bed for the prostitute to go.

She frowned up but slid under the bed.

The pastor light his lamp and began to repeat Psalm 91.

The deputy put his ear to the door and heard the pastor.

The deputy tiptoed back to the sanctuary.

The pastor watched his shadow.

The pastor lit his candle and walked into the sanctuary.

He saw the man and the man looked at the pastor.

The pastor looked at the man and walked over to him.

The pastor reached his hand to shake the man’s hand.

The man leaned forward to shake the pastor’s hand.

The pastor said, “I’m Thomas Miller, The pastor.”

The man nodded at the pastor.

The pastor said, “You’ve been here for a long time. I had dinner and came back. If I would have known you were here I would have brought back more dinner.”

The pastor laughed.

The man half smiled.

The pastor said, “God is wherever we are. I have to put you out unless you do not have a place to stay.”

The man said, “Tonight I want to stay here until I make a decision.”

The pastor looked at him and thought about the woman in his room. He did not know what to think about the new sheriff and why he would want the prostitute.

The pastor thought she was kind of cute.

The man said, “I guess I owe you some type of explanation.”

The pastor said, “Especially if you want to stay in God’s house.”

The pastor was looking around very proudly at all the hard work he put into the church.

The man said, “I quit my job today as the sheriff’s deputy.”

The pastor slightly turned his head to the man.

The pastor became nervous and the former deputy noticed.

The deputy said, “You’re nervous, why?” Does it have to do with that woman in your room? I hope you’re are not paying her.”

The woman had her ear to the wall and heard the conversation.

The pastor looked at the former deputy and before he could say anything. The woman ran out his room and around the church and ran into the church out of breath.

She closed the door behind her.

The pastor jumped up and the former deputy jumped up.

She pretended to be nervous and disoriented.

The pastor said, “Mame.”

The deputy said, “I know you.”

The pastor looked at the former deputy and said, “Not in God’s house.”

The deputy said, “Not like that.”

The pastor waved his hand and said, “Please sit.”

The woman walked bewilderedly and holding the collar of her dress ad stumbled on a crack in the floor.

The pastor peeped to see what caused her to stumble.

The former deputy looked at the pastor and thought he was obsessed with the church building.

The pastor walked over to the woman and said, “How can I help? I am the pastor here.”

The former deputy watched the duo.

The woman said, “I lost everything in a fire. Can I sleep here tonight?”

The pastor stood for a very long time and looked at the disoriented woman.

The former deputy watched the pastor and said, “She sked if she could stay the night.”

The pastor said, “Of course.”

He went into his room and came back with some blankets for the former deputy and the prostitute.

The pastor locked the front door and walked through the sanctuary to his small room.

He sat for a while and came back to the sanctuary and said, “Mame I’m sorry. You can sleep in my bed and I’ll sleep out here.”

The former deputy said, “I was wondering where was your manners.”

The pastor showed the woman to his room and came back to the sanctuary and patted the cushioned pew.

The former deputy shook his head and laid down on the pew.

He thought this is soft.

The pastor laid on the pew and pretended he was sleep but he was awake thinking about the woman.

The former deputy got early the next morning and went to his room.

He saw the sheriff leaving.

The former sheriff ducked around the corner with his horse.

He tied his horse and feed him and gave him water.

The former deputy kept watching out for the sheriff.

The former deputy ran into his and his room was ransacked.

He had no idea what the sheriff was looking for, unless he was trying to plant something on him.

The deputy did not have anything.

He got his coat and went into his mattress and got several hundred dollars he saved up.

He tipped out the building.

He made sure he did not say anything to the owner.

He went back down the stairs.

The sheriff had come back and wanted to go back in the deputy’s room.

The owner did not like it but let him back in.

The owner was shocked at the ransacked room.

He was speechless.

The sheriff ran to the window and peeped out and said, “Somebody been here.”

He pressed by the shocked owner and ran downstairs.

The deputy walked his horse down the alley and once they cleared the alley he rode fast to the church and tied his horse next to the pastor’s horse.

The former deputy ran into the sanctuary and saw the pastor sitting and talking to the prostitute.

The pastor looked at the former deputy.

He former deputy said, “I need to hide out until tonight. The sheriff has been to my place.”

The pastor said, “Tonight is bible study. You are welcome.”

The pastor told the church he would leaving the next morning to get to his next assignment by Sunday.

The next morning the pastor, the former deputy and the woman left town before daybreak.

The woman rode with the deputy because the pastor had his horse packed heavily.

They rode all day and most of the night to geta good distance from the town.

The owner of the restaurant and his wife were going through the church and taking inventory.

The two blankets they folded up and put with the linens.

The sheriff came into the church and around to the bedroom.

He frightened the owner and his wife.

The sheriff said, “Where is the pastor?

The husband said, “To his next church.”

He handed the paper to the sheriff.

The sheriff said, “Was my deputy with him?”

The husband said, “Sir?”

The sheriff looked at the husband and threw the paper on the floor and walked out.

They waited until the sheriff walked out and the wife said, “He’s crazy. He has to go.”

The pastor, the former deputy and woman travelled to a big city a week away from the town they left.

The pastor decided to teach at the big university.

The woman and the former deputy eventually got married and opened a hotel.

The boy walked along the railroad tracks until he made it to the big city and got a job at a local hospital.

Every step along the railroad tracks he asked God to forgive him and let him forget the image of the dead robber.

He told God he did not think that what they were doing was that bad to cause people to be killed.

The boy worked at the hospital to get dead bodies ready for the morgue.

After three years working with the dead bodies he went to medical school’

Seven years he later he graduated from medical school.

He has worked twenty years to build the city hospital into a first class hospital.

He has been totally dedicated to the city hospital.

He was ready to move on to another position.

He never married and he did not have children.

He did not know what triggered him to think about his miserable life before God was in it.

The city hospital administrator needed to leave work. He walked in his office and told his secretary he was leaving for the rest of the day.

She was surprised because he worked late into the night unless he was meeting someone for dinner.

The city hospital administrator told Samuel and Zachery to finish and take the rest of the evening off.

Samuel and Zachery finished their inventory and nearly ran into the city hospital administrator.

The city administrator walked passed a small church.

He stepped in and sat in a pew and prayed.

He asked God to show him what to do about his pass.

He left and had an early dinner and slowly walked home.

He had a very nice home with a backyard full of flowers during the spring and summer.

He liked to walk and sit in the yard and drank a large glass of whiskey.

He spent his extra money and his extra time in his garden.

The air was cold.

He looked up at the early evening skin and said, “Suppose Dr. Obersteen is right? I hoped I listened and prepared properly.”

He thought the new medicines were scheduled to arrive tomorrow, He wanted to there to inventory everything.

He thought the city hospital had twenty seven quilts and additional five more.

They ordered extra coal and oil.

He thought, “Where is that Dr. Oberteen. He has only been gone a week. He’s running away from his pass a woman and I’m running away from pass of crime and killing.”

The city hospital administrator stepped into his house and locked his door.

He placed his glass on the table and went upstairs and went to bed early.

He did not start a fire but put the quilt on the bed that was a gift from Dr. Obersteen.

He said, “It is quite heavy.”

He slept and dream over and over the horrific scenes from his early.

He woke in the middle of the night and said, “God I know what you want. I’ll do it.”

The city hospital administrator fell into a deep and peaceful sleep.

He woke the next morning and dressed and started his day.

He wrote the letters for Samuel and Zachery to be admitted to medical school.

He wrote a letter for Dr. Obersteen to succeed him, if he wanted, as the city hospital administrator.

What the city administrator was going or what he would he did not know but he felt he was to help promote people into the medical field.

The prior night Samuel and April gave the tickets to the apartment clerk to give to the owner.

The next day the apartment clerk was grinning and told Samuel he had the job.

The apartment clerk he would be moving out at the end of the month because his future bride wanted to go to the town and look for a place to stay.

She was told several places were vacant.

April thought and said, “Samuel, can you do all that?”

Samuel said,”You’re going to help.”

April stopped smiling.

Samuel said, “What? You can nit while working. Because I’ll still e working at the hospital.”

April was in shock.

Samuel looked at his sister and said, “At least we have a place to stay and don’t ever have to go back to them.”

He told April how both the mother and the grandmother slapped him on each cheek. He had the power to stop their money but did not because he felt that would hurt him and April.

A scout from the famous dance was at the rehearsal and watched April and the older girl.

He was there to organize governor’s inauguration activities.

He was impressed with April and the older girl.

He asked the director could he approached April and the older girl.

The director walked to April and the older girl.

He introduced the dance school scout called to the girls.

The scout told them, if they were interested he would like to talk to their parents.

April’s heart stopped.

She ran away.

Everyone looked at her.

When Samuel came to the rehearsal, the scout was still there.

The older girl introduced Samuel to the scout.

Samuel very graciously explained he and April’s dilemma.

The scout told Samuel to give him their contact information, because they would take her until she has finished high school.

Samuel went home.

He explained to April the situation and said, “We have to keep on praying. God is working on our lives, let Him do it. He has done so mush for us lately. He revealed our evil family to us. And we thought all the time they were good.”

April was knitting some socks.

She laid her head on Samuel’s shoulder.

Samuel said,”We’ll make it. Most important is for us to get our diploma.”

April and Samuel shook hands in agreement.

The next day was the final rehearsal.

The older girl told April her parents agreed to let her go. She had finished high school.

She would be attending the dance school. She had to learn their repertoire.

April told her, “When I come we can be roommates.”

They both laughed.

The older girl said, “You’re not bad April because I am going?”

April said, “No I am mad at my evil parents.”’