

THAT'S WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT BESSIE

I was born at Rensselaer, Indiana, on a farm along with nine other children. I was the third from the bottom. I weighed only two and three quarter pounds when I came into this earth, and I was always very small and sickly. When I finally got big enough to go to church, I joined the Sunday school class my aunt taught.

One day my aunt said to me, "Bessie, you have never been baptized, and you can never become a member of this church until you come up to the altar, and tell the people that you want to join the church and be baptized." And then she said, "You do want to join the church, don't you?" I told her, "Yes, I do." A few weeks later, we went down to the creek; I was dipped down and brought up out of the water. That made me very happy because now I was part of the church.

When I was seventeen, I went to Chicago to live with my aunt. While in Chicago, I seldom went to church. I had a job taking care of a baby for a family. The mother of the baby was very ill. The family I worked for were Catholics, and they believed everyone should go to church on Sunday. It had been so long since I had been to a church, I thought I had better join this church. Well, to join that church