

Granny's Porch

How I Got Married



Hello Everyone,

This is Granny back once again ready for another visit. I was thinking about my visit to the Holy Land and Egypt. It would be nice to go back to Israel some time but as for Egypt, someone else can go. There wasn't very much to excite me other than seeing the pyramids. It is a mystery how they are put together. We went up inside the biggest one. There were several smaller ones. I'll just say let the old kings rest in peace. We went sightseeing. By this time, everyone was

tired and glad when we were able to go to the airport and get on our way home. We were over the ocean for eleven hours. We landed in New York and there were people from different states. I was glad when we got to Lexington KY. There was a joyous moment when they called out get ready we will be landing shortly, but there is one thing when we land, everyone please keep your seats, there is a soldier boy on board, he must get off first. He is trying to get to the hospital where his wife is in labor. He is trying to be there when his baby arrives. When the plane landed, the soldier came from the back of the plane, there wasn't a one tried to go first. All began to clap their hands for joy for one of our service men to get home. He had been in Germany.

We still have service men away from home. Let us all remember and pray for them that they too well get home safely.

I thought I would write about my second marriage. I know we have several people who has subscribed to the Jackson Co. Times for the last few months, so I'll just fill in part of my life and my first marriage.

As I've said many times, God gave me two of his best people for my parents, Elige, and Tishie Caldwell.

In 1943, I met my husband. One night, at my girlfriend's house, her name was Georgie Lee Howard, this boy was home on a furlough from the Army. He had come up to my friend's home. There was a neighbor man who was coming the next morning to take him to the bus station. He was so excited that he wanted us to stay up all night. This was the first night we had ever stayed up all night. So, since he was leaving to go overseas, we decided to just stay up, his name was Foister Caldwell.

Sometime in the early morning he said I've got to shine my boots. So, us girls told him we would shine them for him. I took one and Georgie the other one. He said now ever which one stays shined the longest I'll write and tell you. We gave him our addresses. I never did ask Georgie if she ever got a letter or not. I did and he said my boot stayed shined the longest.

We exchanged letters as often as we could. He was in battle in Belgium, France, and Germany. After the war was over, he enlisted for fifteen months, as soon as he got home, he visited a short while with his parents and told his father to come with him, he was going to see his girl.

I had been out in the yard making a flower bed to plant flowers. I was all dirty and had no idea he was coming. I saw them and tried to get in the house while mother and the rest was talking to them. I wanted to get clean clothes on, but he didn't let me get away. He followed me in the house and after he saw me I gave an excuse for the dirty clothes. He said I didn't come to see your clothes. I came to see you.

His parents, Samps, and Nancy Caldwell lived a short way from us. After a long evening, he said I'd better go back and see mother again. He had just spent a few minutes with her. He said you go with us, and I'll come back with you. He did and just about stayed with us. He would go home late and come back early next morning. I was only seventeen, but we decided to get married, my parents gave their permission, and we were married on March the 9th, 1946. He left in two months to go back to Germany for a year. He said they told him he could stay four more months and come home to stay or if he would enlist he could come home then he said he was so homesick he just enlisted.

After he came home in 1947, we got a house and moved out. We were married two years when our first child was born, we raised ten children and all ten graduated from high school. We had 36 happy years before the Lord called him home in 1982. Then in 1984, I married Lawrence Jackson. We were married 18 years before he went home to be with the Lord in 2002.

Now as I promised I'll be writing about my life in them 18 years, for years I had seen Lawrence and his wife, Mollie, different times mostly in church. He was a good man raised nine children. His wife died in 1980. All the years I had known him I never thought that someday we would be married.

One of my good friends, Lucy Jackson, was married to Lawrence's brother. She always loved to match people up that she knew. She told Lawrence about me and that I was a widower, at that time he was night watching for a coal company that was striping coal not far from where I lived. So, Lawrence had to pass my house going to work. I was working for the Red Bird Mission and would get off work at five o'clock. For several evenings I noticed a pickup truck would follow me up the mountain. I soon found out who it was.

One evening Lawrence got in front of me and was pulled over and was looking under his truck. He said it was the tail pipe making a noise. He knew I would stop and see if he needed help. Sure, enough I pulled up and rolled my window down and ask him if he needed help. He said everything is ok now. I just wanted to ask you if you had a boyfriend or wanted one. I said no I didn't have one and I'd think about it. So, I went on home.

All the time, Lucy was telling him what a good person I was and for him to call me. She gave him my work number. He did call and we soon were good friends. I didn't ever believe one could love two people good enough to marry. Well, they sure can. We did get married but there is a lot more to write about some before we got married and a lot after. For now, I'll put my pen away saying meet me again soon on Granny's Porch.

Love, Granny.

Sparks Reunion

The 60th annual Sparks Reunion will be held Sunday, July 24, 2022 at the Sand Gap Public Park in Sand Gap, (Jackson County) KY.

Meal will be served around 12:00 noon.

Meat and drinks will be provided.

Please bring a side dish or dessert.

All Relatives and friends are invited to attend.

For info.: 859-986-1489 or email: jsparv2@outlook.com

Old Jim Will Return Very Soon. Dan Looks Forward to Continuing His Story for All of You!

Yards to Paradise

Straight Trees

by Max Phelps

How important is it for trees to be straight? I'm pretty sure if there's a Landscaping 101, that's a chapter in the course. Sure, some droopy, cork-screw or rare tree may be showcased for special effect by some homeowner or landscaper.

But, have you noticed how many recent tree plantings are crooked from the start?

Schools, shopping centers and office buildings had in their planting stipulations that trees had to be staked. This has gone out of favor like the station wagon. (And that's fine—if the tree is planted so that it stays nice and straight over time. For stakes do cause issues for some trees.) At least the stakes kept trees straight for a spell. I passed an elementary school with new trees just days ago, and not one of them was straight! Standards aren't what they used to be either in the classroom or in the yard, evidently.

There's probably a place in the Japanese garden or the Charlie Brown garden for mis-shapen trees and those leaning like an old man in a stiff gale. In a professionally installed landscape, even one leaning tree may cause the homeowner to balk or the neighbors to ask about the crooked tree.

A poorly formed or rare tree exhibiting bad angles may be fine for the back yard or for the 'back forty', but such are exceptions. The rule is they should be straight. Especially in the most public spots in a nice yard.

Let us suppose you ordered a tree and it arrived crooked. Or, you visited a garden center and one lonely crooked tree of the variety you were shopping for was all you could find. What then?

There are some things you can do at planting time to make a crooked tree appear better than it is. Perhaps dig the planting hole crooked, and the tree can probably be made to appear straight. Another thing, turn the best side of a tree to the point most people probably will see the tree from. Sometimes you can lop off a few unruly limbs. And you might be able to take the crooked tree and force it straight as you stake and wire it in place. Or, for small trees, just plant and nature is going to straighten them in a year or so anyhow.

Occasionally a tree gets crooked on it's own by shifting in the planting hole even a year or two later. I typically can straighten it by digging on the side it is leaning towards and adding sand or dirt after I pry up the tree a bit on that side.

So, how important is a straight tree? If you plant one and it's not straight but it seems OK for your place, that's your choice. But, if you're paying to have the trees planted, it's expected that they'll be straight, or at least most of them. Next time you're planting trees, you'll be giving them the eye for sure to see if they're straight enough.

The author is a landscaper. (606) 416 3911 www.rockcastles.net

Inspirational Thoughts Into God's Word

By Lynetta Hunter

What a week it has been with all the fighting, arguing, and disputing between people concerning the overturn of Roe vs. Wade abortion law. People have differences of opinion concerning everything on Earth, but when religion is involved, the intensity becomes much higher. God ordains and decides divine moral law, and it's up to humanity to perceive and obey that law. However, our government is not required by federal law to practice divine law. So, the choice becomes personal, meaning the free will of each person, whether to make decisions according to government law or divine law.

With that being said, the overturning of the abortion law really didn't change anything except for the overview of a religiously-based decision made by our government officials. There will always be unlawfulness and those wanting an abortion will find a way to get one. That's why the divine law should be priority in a Christians life, but not expected to be in a non-Christians life. So why are those for abortion put down, degraded, and hated by Christians who are supposed to be merciful, show the light of Jesus, and be an example of righteousness instead of exalting themselves in righteousness that's not even theirs?

Anytime a righteously-motivated decision is made, whether personal or nationally, opposition will happen. The world, aka the atmosphere where sin abounds because of the influence of Satan, doesn't want God to get involved in its practice. And then the spiritual war begins. The war never ends until the conflict ends. No particular party in this debate will be eliminated. Until certain terms are accepted and we learn to live with each other's differences of opinion, the bashing will continue, only leading to more conflict and hatred for each other.

For Christians, this is a great opportunity to have open arms and welcome mothers who have been victims of abortion into the forgiveness and love of God. It's the perfect time to expose and teach divine law to those who may have never heard of it before. It for sure is a time to be a peacemaker, not recompense evil with evil, and to let God be God.

*The Summer
is Heating Up!
Cool Down with a new Style!*

Call us or stop by for an appointment with
Donna, Erica or our new stylist, Shay

Donna's Cut & Curl
5346 Highway 30 W, Annville, KY
(606) 364-2426