

Sty of the Blind Pig

Weedy: we sure would have a good time down there at the convocation. You get a chance to hear some of the best preaching you've ever heard in your life. Best preachers in the county from all over the United States. They gather down there for the convocation. And I don't mean them that learn't it from the school house. I'm talking about them that got the callin. Them that had to go off somewhere and learn is so dull and dry. Near about put me to sleep. But them that got the callin, they can stir you up! Yes, Jesus, they couldn't get you so worked up you'll think you're sitting on your throne and glory. And the song battles. You ain't never in your born day is hard no singing like you here at the complication. I tell you, Alberta, it is an inspiring thing the way some of them folks soon. I mean they can really sing! It's like Jesus had put the voices in their mouth's.

Sure see a lot of folks down there at the convocation. A whole lotta folks you be done have forgotten. They slipped right out of your mind. Woman came up to me at the last convocation and said to me, "Ain't you Wenella Sweet?" Lawd, I looked at that woman and didn't know who in the world she was. I couldn't place her for to save my life. And you know she wouldn't tell me who she was. She just walked on away. I was on the train on my way back to Chicago before it came to me who that woman was. Her name was Flora Jackson. She used to live right next door to me in Clarksdale, Mississippi. I knew her before you were born. Before I was even thinking about getting married. We went to school together. She sure didn't look like her self. Never would have known her in 1 million years if she hadn't recognized me. Florida Jackson! Prettiest girl you ever did see.