

File No. 44-1987-1A-80
Date Received 4-17-68
From John Park Crawens
(NAME OF CONTRIBUTOR)
375 Glenwood
(ADDRESS OF CONTRIBUTOR)
Russellville, Ark
(CITY AND STATE)
By me
(NAME OF SPECIAL AGENT)

To Be Returned ☐ Yes
☒ No

Receipt given ☐ Yes
☐ No

Description:

2 Co's leaflet
"The NEGRO PARSON'S
FAREWELL SERMON"

AFTER FIVE DAYS RETURN TO

John Park Craven,
317 S. Glenwood,
Russellville, Ark.,

72801

ZIP CODE

RECEIVED
SERIALIZED
FILED
APR 17 1968
FBI — MEMPHIS



To the Director,
Office of the Director, F. B. I.,
Headquarters, The Federal
Bureau of Investigation,
Memphis, Tennessee, 38100

THE NEGRO PARSON'S FAREWELL SERMON

— By John Park Cravens —

The congregation begun to gather at the Negro folks humble combined church and school house located in the beautiful rural sector of a valley they loved surrounded by mountains, and inhabited by descendants of American slaves who had been given their freedom many years before.

The valley was known by the Negro people as "The Valley of the Angels," because of its rugged beauty, its forests, fields and streams, and its law abiding citizens, and their religious and peaceful attitude. Its folks had to toil very hard because they were farmers-stockmen combined with gardening, trapping, hunting and fishing. Irregardless of their humble homes and toil, and hardships, they loved life, and were happy, and satisfied with their lot, and were in no way prejudiced, and had no hate for any other race of people.

The focal point of the valley was the combination church and school house, a battered type of old building that in the pioneer days amateur carpenters of the Negro race had managed to build with their hearts in the work, if not the skill required for proper construction. The lack of money to pay for the paint prevented the building being painted, and its general appearance for many years has been a symbol of ruggedness, and humility, and a gesture by people who had heired the fruits of bondage, to recognize God in all His Glory, and to live their lives in accordance to the customs of Christianity, and the ways and teachings in their nation, and as they only know it.

The Reverend Lucius J. Ravenfane, recognized as the sage and leader of the valley, and known as The Parson, was a self educated man of many talents, and was born with a gift for leadership. For over fifty years Brother Ravenfane faithfully served as pastor of the church, and as the school teacher of the valley. The time had now come when infirmities had forced him to announce his retirement, and many people had gathered to hear him deliver his farewell sermon. It was a beautiful day, and practically all the folks of the valley were on the church-house grounds awaiting his coming. For sometime they watched the road he used, and by foot had trod over it from his humble home to the combined church and school house for countless times over half a century to preach the gospel. Some of his White folk admirers and friends had come from a town many miles away to hear his farewell sermon.

"There he comes," exclaimed one of the church deacons, and everybody awaiting him looked down the road. They saw a man stooped from the toll of time who was very feeble walking slowly along with the burdens of his age, and long years of service bearing down upon him. But in his stride he showed he still had a pride, and a determination, and a spark of fire he had always had within him as a teacher and preacher, and a servant of his people for almost sixty years. His long white flowing hair made one think of a lion and its mane. His wrinkled and weather-beaten face, and his knarled hands showed the results of his toil besides his work as a teacher and preacher. Under his arm he was carrying his much worn old Bible just as he had done for many decades.

As he ended his walk down the road there were tears in his eyes, but a smile upon his face. And those awaiting him, followed him into the church, and he soon begun his farewell sermon. "Brethren and sisters, and children" he begun softly. "When I walked down the road from my home to this house to deliver to you this my last sermon, I did not walk alone. Jesus held my hand, and walked with me all the way just as He has in all the journeys and paths of my life for many years past. This my farewell message, I shall deliver to you now, is inspired by the Creator of all the peoples of all races, and is not only about the world of today, but the world of the past, and the future, and is about Gods Kingdom and His children. The subject I can only touch upon in a humble and small way, and only The Lord knows the many things covering it, but as His obedient servant I will do my best."

"I now stand before you as one of the many billions of creatures in His image that have been created by our Divine Creator since the dawn of time, and with your blessing I will use my forefathers, and my life as examples in bringing my message to you this beautiful day, and the last time I shall stand in this pulpit, and to you words inspired by Our Heavenly Father to whom I owe my life and everything dear to me."

"As you know time moves swiftly, and our days on this earth are numbered, and every generation has its day, and another moves in and takes over. Always remember as long as you walk with God you are safe from Satan. And the same is true about nations, and races and civilizations."

"Now let us go back to the beginning of me as an example of the Negro race. Far beyond this valley of my birth, the home of our American forefathers the past 300 years or more, and beyond the seas is that land called Africa that is known as the cradle of civilization, and is inhabited by races of peoples of various types. Some of the races were highly civilized, and had cities of culture, and some were in a barbaric state compared to the Indians of America and worse, and composed of various tribes with different dialects, languages and customs as were the peoples of Spain, France, Germany, Italy, The British Isles, and other lands, when they were barbaric."

"The greater number of our American Negro African forefathers raided and captured, and sold into slavery, were members of African tribes compared to those of American Indians of that day and age. The treatment of our African Negro forefathers was far more barbaric, and worse than that of the Indians of America who had the advantage of living and dying in their own land, and although discriminated against, they are recognized by the White race as the First Americans with racial social equality, and those of the Negro race are not. Our African forefathers were driven from their homes like so many cattle, and were sold into slavery as if they were animals, and taken in chains in ships under inhuman and Ungodly conditions across the seas from their native land to America where they become the property and slaves of white people. And for over 300 years they had to live in this barbaric and bondage state until President Abraham Lincoln declared them to be free."

"During the centuries of American slavery by our African forefathers, the greater percent of the number of slaves were born in The United States, and all members of the Negro race of today, and their forefathers for the past three centuries, are native born Americans, and America is our heritage, and the only one we know. At the time our forefathers were set free, some of them were owned by, and were slaves of American Indians. Family ties, love, customs, and all things were as dear to our African forefathers as those of the American Indians, and the White peoples of America."

"Africa and other lands the home of the American Negroes forefathers of 300 to 400 years ago, means nothing to the American Negro of to-day, and we are a thoroughly Americanized race. And besides there are a great percent of the numbers of the American Negro race who have white blood flowing in their veins, and the laws of heredity in this respect cannot be denied in its coming to the fore. Our American Negro forefathers adopted the ways of and the means of their White and Indian owners and masters, and they have had many influences and rolls in the affairs of our nation, and have meant much to its life and progress. They accepted the religion of the white man, and became Christians when their

(2)

being slaves and in bondage was one of the greatest sins and injustices in all the history of civilization and Christianity."

"Since the great Emancipator President Abraham Lincoln issued his proclamation to free the Negro slaves, the barrier has remained between the white and black race, but this has greatly decreased down through the years. I say let there be peace, and let time and progress take care of what the Negro race of America deserves, and also what the underprivileged class of white people deserves, and let all races of America in seeking civil rights not resort to violence, but keep in touch with God, and be true Christians, and patriots, and united Americans, and have no hate in their hearts, and above all be patient, and let the pure water of liberty and freedom seek its own level in time, and in an evolutionary manner."

Slowly, with open hands, Parson Ravenfane raised his arms upward, and over his head. "You see these arms of mine," he said. "In them is the flowing blood of my Negro forefathers who knew the terror and bondage of slavery for centuries, but thank God I was born free, and this valley in which we live is one of peace, and it is a far cry from those days when white slave owners owned the land. The cries of the slaves when they were beaten unjustly, and unmercifully are no more, and the weeping caused by the breaking up of families, and mothers being torn from their children, and children created by God in his image having to live in hell are no more. It took time for God to render His justice, but He surely did, and our slave forefathers were set free."

"Because of our patience, and our living close to God, this is a valley of peace and love, and in time greater and better things will come to us here of the Negro race, and the same will come to all the colored people of the cities, and the ghettos, and slums if they will have patience, and peace, and cause no trouble of any kind. It takes time to work out the many problems of a great nation, and its wheels of justice and operation turn slowly, and it is necessary that harmony prevails, and the Negro race cause no trouble as to civil rights, housing and other problems, less these steps forward for the race be delayed. Riots and revolution certainly will not solve the problems."

"Several hundred years ago the Indians lived in this valley, and it is possible some of their homes were located where this building now stands, and it may be on the site of a battle with an enemy tribe. The white man came, and made war upon the Indians, and forced them to leave for other lands, and took this beloved valley over, and used Negro slave labor to till the soil, and to do all kinds of work necessary in the agriculture operations, and the income derived from them. The Indians loved this land as we love it, and it was their home, and Indians in fighting for their homes, and their lands killed many white people, but the Negro had no chance to fight for anything, and the Good Lord in time in a peaceful way gave us colored children this valley for our homes, and only the graves of the white folks, and the Indians remain, peace be to their souls. Patience and time gave us of the Negro race this valley just as such will give to the Negroes of the cities a better standard of living in all manners and respects."

"When I was a boy I would search the fields, the forests, and the shoals of streams for Indian relics, and I would day-dream about their past, and in my mind would re-create their ever being driven from it by a race of people other than their own. Three races of people have lived in this valley, and it is now a valley of peace, and my hope is that it always be kept this way, and I want our great American nation as a whole to be kept this way, and I pray for peace, and harmony to always prevail, and respect for law and order to be foremost in the minds, hearts and souls of my race throughout our nation."

"Like millions of my race, I am a native born American, and I only know my country, and I have no ties to Africa or any foreign land. Our United States of America is the only home the American Negro of today has ever known, and all of our race love their homeland the same as the Indians loved this valley that was their home in the days of long ago. When you look at and consider the present day problems of life, you must not judge the things of life of now, but also those of the ages past that had its roles in the lives of your ancestry, and now has a bearing upon your lives. Hate and revenge and jealousy should have no part in any persons life or any race of people for another race. Some of my dearest friends are White folks, and I know of many members of both White and Negro races whose brotherhood and friendship has meant much to their lives."

"I say to you my Negro children of the Lord, do not forget that first you are Americans in all things, and the flag of our land is the banner of all races, and creeds of our Great Republic, and you must honor this flag that is our heritage. The twenty million Negroes of America cannot stand alone, but must live in peace and harmony with the other races that are far greater in number. Let us do nothing to defile and desecrate the names of those of our race who are now fighting and dying for America their country, and let the same be about the heroes of other races who are giving their lives in battle in foreign lands."

"When I was a child in this valley, I liked to gather wild flowers, and give them to my mother which brought much joy to me, and when I grew up it also brought to me much happiness to gather souls for the Lord, and members for this church. In this building now being used as a church, I have used as a school, and taught many members of this congregation, and your children and grandchildren, and generations beyond. God bless you, I love you all and I love all creatures of the Lord's creation. God forgets no people who do not forget Him. He moves slowly, and in mysterious ways, but He surely deals out punishment for man, woman, child and nation and all races for their sins. And good folks have to suffer for the sins of others, but the rainbows of life always come. What is more beautiful than a rainbow over this valley after the passing of a storm cloud and rain? The thunder and the lightning, and the roaring winds are the voice of God, and the darkness of the storm is the work of His hands, and so is the sunshine, and the glory and beauty of the good things of life that are far in excess of those obnoxious to us."

"When we take stock of this our beloved valley, and our lives let us look to the past of the world, and the future, the same as the present. The spirit of your forefathers cries out to you, and let not your thoughts, and your visions of life be of you alone, and those of this day and age, but from the beginning to now, and on through to eternity."

"I consider this combined church and school building, and general meeting place of folk as a jewel in the heart of this valley as dedicated to Jesus Christ our Blessed Savior and His teachings. To God, it was only yesterday prehistoric animals were roaming in this, and surrounding sectors of the land. We are here today but gone tomorrow, and the ages will roll on, and the wild roses will continue to bloom, and there will be birds to sing their songs, and life will continue to go on, and God will continue to reign."

"Like many of you, I have several times in my life climbed up to Eagles Point the highest place in the mountains overlooking this valley to view the glorious scenes below me, and upon the horizon which are so awe inspiring, and seems to bring a person closer to God. This reminds me of the time I went to visit relatives in a big city several hundred miles from here, and they took me to the top of its tallest building. As I looked out over the city extending for miles, I saw the work of man in the vast construction, and it greatly impressed me, and in this I realized it was a part of the Glory of God the same as what I saw from Eagle Point that overlooks this valley we love so well. And I thought of

(3)

how the Good Lord is in all parts of a great city, the same as this valley, and anybody can find Him there, and people of all races can live true Christian lives no matter how humble the conditions in which they have to live, and they do not have to resort to riots, burnings and murder, and to become traitors to their country. I believe in time the living conditions of the downtrodden of all races of America will get much better if violence does not take over about it."

"As you know, we of the Negro race have the same sun, moon, stars, air, weather, and many other things the same as the White and other races. We have the same flag, and the same nation, and we have freedom of worship, and we are free to travel, and live where we want to, and I know we have racial handicaps that time and patience, and non-violence will overcome, and I know that a great percent of the White folks of our nation is in the same position."

"In this valley are the graves of the Indians, the White folks, and the Negroes, and I hope all are resting in peace. God grant that the people of all races of our entire nation live in peace with each other the same as the dead of this valley. Let there not be seen any bloody and dark clouds upon the horizon, but only those that have a silver lining that brings forth gentle rains that are followed with sunshine and rainbows. Let the eagles whose homes are on Angel Point, and other places overlooking this valley continue to fly high, and calmly in the skys above, and in peace as they have for thousands of years past."

"Let not God be defiled in any way or manner by any member of any race or creed, for any just cause, and patience and non-violence be exercised in letting righteousness take its course in the Lords own way. God loves the weak, the humble, the meek, the pure in heart, and the lowly of all races, and colors, and they shall inherit the Kingdom of Heaven according to His Word. And should any of them commit violence with the desire, and belief it will be of personal benefit to them, and their race, they are committing acts of sin, and hurting their cause."

"Let us live lives that will build to the strength, the glory and the power of our nation, and when the time comes the Golden Chariot sweeps down, and takes us away, folks can truly say your life was well lived, and your work well done, and you justly deserve eternal peace and rest. Let us live by the Ten Commandments, and never stray from the road of righteousness, and never do anything to wound the pride, and power and glory of our America, the greatest land of all history, and an honor to the Negro race to be a part of its citizenship, and who are native born and justly proud of it."

"As I look into the sky, and see the eagles flying in peace, and far above the troubles and tribulations of humanity on the earth below, it makes me hope and pray the time will come when on the earth and throughout all lands, there will be a brotherhood and happiness, and no strife, but harmony, and good will prevail in all things of all races and lands. I know the Good Book says "Man born of woman days on earth are few, and full of troubles," but this does not mean for folks to not strive to live right, and to make the most out of life as a true Christian. And one must take the words of the Bible as a whole, and not just a chapter or a few verses specially picked out so one can use them in beating around the bush about their wrong doings. If the scriptures in any way confuse you, all you have to do is read the Ten Commandments which all folks can understand, and if you will live up to them your heart and soul will be on the right track."

"Brethren and sister and children, I say to you, America is the Promised Land, and is on the Road to Glory for all its peoples, and let none of the Negro race do anything to side-track it, because if we do we are just hurting our own selves. Let us not forget the blessings we have received the same as the sacrifices we have made, and the great costs of the White race in sacrifices in building our nation from a small land of oppressed people to the greatest and mightiest nation on earth you and me are a part of."

"I say to you my children, when the burdens of life get too heavy for you, go to the fields, the forests, the brooks, the streams, and mountains, and see the face of God in the open bloom of the wild rose, and not see the thorns of their vines. See the handiwork of the Lord thy God in the trees, the waterfall and all things about you, and when night comes, and you lie down to begin your slumber, do so with a happiness and with no malice in your mind, heart and soul for anybody or any group or race with a skin of a different color than yours."

"Flowing in the veins of all races of people of today, is the blood of their forefathers back to Adam and Eve, and the story of this blood's path down through the ages is one of death, sacrifice, tribulations, sorrow, and many other things only God knows about. It was a miracle for you to be born, and for you to be the last link at the end of a long chain of life preceding your considering war, diseases, and the many things of life that brought death to the people of all races and lands of the many centuries of the past. The blood of the forefathers of all the inhabitants of the world of today, followed many paths in its flow, and we folks of the Negro race are fortunate it flowed to this valley, and you now sit before me as part of life, and as citizens of America our Great Republic. And in a great percent of the twenty millions of the Negro race of The United States, flows the blood of other races besides the Negroid, and Africa is not only the home of their ancestry. There are countries of Europe and other lands that are numbered among the various countries where your ancestors lived."

"On its staff near this house flies Old Glory our nation's flag, the emblem of the greatest land of all lands, and an emblem created by the spilling of blood, and of death and sacrifice of thousands of the past. I say to you with all my power may Americas flag fly forever, and more power to it, and let not the Negro race put any stains upon it."

"Soon after the close of The War Between the States, a Southern plantation mansion, a slave owners home in this valley, was struck by lightning and burned. Today all that remains of that home mostly built by Negro slaves who have passed away, is the rock foundations grown up in trees, and wild rose vines. My grandfather as a slave workman helped to build that mansion for his master, and when I was a boy I used to go to the site where it stood, and think of how wonderful it was for me to be free, and not be a slave like my grandfather was. In my make-believe imagination, I would talk to my grandfather, and the mansion stood before me as it did during those days of slavery. But like slavery it was no more."

"I say to you my sons and daughters of America, let you build the mansions of your lives so Gods wrath will in no way destroy them, and only the ruins remain to be forgotten except by a boy because of his love and reverence for his slave grandfather. I thank God for the privilege of being a Christian and an American. There was a time when it was dangerous to be a Christian. Being true Christians should be the first things of our lives. I know there are a great percent of the number of Negro people of America who have no dignity in their birth, and they should not resent or hate such as judged by social and custom standards, and this is no sign they should not have dignity in their lives and their deaths. When children of all races are born they are creatures of Gods own image, and in this alone is a dignity of birth that cannot be denied."

"As the years go by, there will be a number of you Negro folks move from this valley to places far away to make your homes. Some will move to overcrowded cities, and will be faced with many problems different from those we

(4)

have here. And I hope and pray you take the ways of this beloved valley with you in your hearts, souls and minds, and you always live up to them. May the Lord go with you wherever you go. God bless you all my children. My Heavenly Master has been so good to me. He gave me life, and a normal body and mind, and no greater gift can be given. He gave me a home in this our beautiful valley, and the many friends and neighbors who have been so loyal, and good to me. And He has spared me to live a long life."

"My Heavenly Father has given me little money, and no diamonds and jewels, but he has given me riches that are all about me. To me this humble building we are now in has always been a palace, and the road from my home to it, and all the roads and trails over this valley are paved with gold. The wild flowers, the songs of the birds, the brooks and creeks, the waterfalls, the surrounding mountains, the voices of children in laughter and play, the growing crops, and the things that make up life in this valley, are precious jewels to me. I cannot enumerate the many good and Godly things of this valley that to me is an earthly paradise and brings joy to me. What can be more inspiring and impressive than some of the sunrises and sunsets of this valley I dearly love to behold."

"I know of no place better in which to find God than right here in this valley, but he can be found in the ghetto of a city, or any place if folks will just look hard enough for Him. Wherever you should go, take a Bible with you, and read some in it every day, and do not forget to pray. 'Too many of the Negro race are losing sight of God, and the same is true of the White race. The Bible is a precious jewel that all races of America should have in their homes from the lowest to the highest rank.'"

"I pray the Negro race of America will proceed cautiously, and conservatively, and not act too hastily in demanding civil rights for their race. There is a way for this to be handled so no harm will come to our race, or any other race and America, and that way is the Lord's way in which violence, riots and revolution has no part. Patience has meant a lot to the Negro race in the past century, and patience can mean a lot more. He who chooses haste and violence will surely destroy himself, and will do great harm, and injury to the cause of his people, and to his nation. Violence reduces the rank and power of his nation and makes enemies out of people of his land."

"When I leave this House of the Lord a few moments from now, and walk back to my home, I do not do this with a heavy heart. My road of life has been rugged, but I find happiness in knowing I have left behind me a clear and smooth trail for others to follow, and I have planted many flower and rose bushes on the way. I realize my voice will soon be stilled, but there will be another to take my place just as the songs of the succeeding generations of birds will go on in this valley like they have for thousands of years past. I hope the peace of this valley will be eternal, and as I slumber in my grave where for years I have helped bury the dead so dear to me, that peace will prevail, and nothing will mar the love, the brotherhood, the goodness, the tranquility and the ways of righteousness, and the Lord, in this our Valley of the Angels where there is peace and good will toward all men."

"Let not your ambitions be to seek too strongly after riches, and the material things of life. Such can be a curse to an individual, or to a race. A person had best live a short life full of hardships, and goodness and God, than a long life of ease and luxury full of badness, and the Devil. Let your life be as clean and pure as the air of this beloved valley in the coming of the clear dawn as the sun comes creeping over the mountains to cast its golden rays down upon our homes, and lands, and the wildfowl leave their roosts, and begin to sing their songs of appreciation for the lightening up of their world, and the wild animals stir from their homes thankful for the coming of the dawn."

"I love my land, I love my people, and when I die I want my funeral to be held at this church, and I want my casket draped with my nation's flag which to me is the greatest symbol in all things of the whole wide world today and all history. Now in conclusion I wish to pray my last prayer as your pastor."

"Oh Heavenly Father and Almighty Creator of all things, how glorious Thy Love, and How Great Thou Art. I am thankful to you Dear God to be your humble servant, and a minister of Your gospel for many years, and to be able to deliver this my farewell message to those who have been so faithful as members of this church, and in which we have been blessed, and several visitors who are my friends with an appreciation and a love in their hearts for me as your humble servant. I do not have the words to tell them and you the many things I would love to, and the tears flowing from my eyes speak messages of their own from my heart, mind and soul."

"Several of our Negro young men are away overseas fighting for their country as members of the armed forces of our nation, and dear God please protect them, and may they survive the battles, and may they return to their homes and families in this valley safe and sound. Oh Lord we know the pain and sorrow and grief, and broken hearts caused by the deaths in battle of our valley's sons who went away in past wars as members of our nation's armed forces, and are buried in our local cemetery."

"As thy humble servant my Dear Master I pray that there will be peace, in all the cities, and other places of our great nation like there is in this beloved valley, and there be peace on all the earth, and good will toward all men. Dear God, bless and save America." Amen."

Slowly Parson Ravenfane came down from the pulpit with his old Bible in his marled and feeble hands, and walked unsteadily to the entrance door. There as the congregation filed out one by one he shook their hand and said "God Bless You." The entire congregation had remained on the church grounds, and immediately after he had shaken hands with the last one, he started walking toward his home. When he had gotten a part of the way down the lane he turned and waved to those watching his footsteps, and great and loud cheers came from them. Then with a smile upon his face he turned and continued on down the road to his humble home.

Within a few months after Reverend Ravenfane preached his farewell sermon due to his health condition he had to become a shut-in, and a few weeks later one of his friends of the White race called at his home to visit with him. In the course of a conversation between them Brother Ravenfane said, "God loves all people of all races, and the colors of their skin has no bearing upon their treatment by Him. And God is in the little church of the wildwoods of this valley, the same as the churches and cathedrals of the cities of America."

A month later Parson Ravenfane passed away, and I often think of him as being a living example of a great and true American leader who stood for the right in all things. I think of how if the life's work and teachings of this humble man that has taken root as a vine of righteousness covering Angel Valley, could continue to grow and cover all of America, what a blessing to our nation and its peoples it would be.

John Park Cravens
March 24, 1968
Russellville, Arkansas, 72801
(Copyrighted)

THE NEGRO PARSON'S FAREWELL SERMON

— By John Park Cravens —

The congregation begun to gather at the Negro folks humble combined church and school house located in the beautiful rural sector of a valley they loved surrounded by mountains, and inhabited by descendants of American slaves who had been given their freedom many years before.

The valley was known by the Negro people as "The Valley of the Angels," because of its rugged beauty, its forests, fields and streams, and its law abiding citizens, and their religious and peaceful attitude. Its folks had to toil very hard because they were farmers-stockmen combined with gardening, trapping, hunting and fishing. Irregardless of their humble homes and toil, and hardships, they loved life, and were happy, and satisfied with their lot, and were in no way prejudiced, and had no hate for any other race of people.

The focal point of the valley was the combination church and school house, a battered type of old building that in the pioneer days amateur carpenters of the Negro race had managed to build with their hearts in the work, if not the skill required for proper construction. The lack of money to pay for the paint prevented the building being painted, and its general appearance for many years has been a symbol of ruggedness, and humility, and a gesture by people who had heired the fruits of bondage, to recognize God in all His Glory, and to live their lives in accordance to the customs of Christianity, and the ways and teachings in their nation, and as they only know it.

The Reverend Lucius J. Ravenfane, recognized as the sage and leader of the valley, and known as The Parson, was a self educated man of many talents, and was born with a gift for leadership. For over fifty years Brother Ravenfane faithfully served as pastor of the church, and as the school teacher of the valley. The time had now come when infirmities had forced him to announce his retirement, and many people had gathered to hear him deliver his farewell sermon. It was a beautiful day, and practically all the folks of the valley were on the church-house grounds awaiting his coming. For sometime they watched the road he used, and by foot had trod over it from his humble home to the combined church and school house for countless times over half a century to preach the gospel. Some of his White folk admirers and friends had come from a town many miles away to hear his farewell sermon.

"There he comes," exclaimed one of the church deacons, and everybody awaiting him looked down the road. They saw a man stooped from the toll of time who was very feeble walking slowly along with the burdens of his age, and long years of service bearing down upon him. But in his stride he showed he still had a pride, and a determination, and a spark of fire he had always had within him as a teacher and preacher, and a servant of his people for almost sixty years. His long white flowing hair made one think of a lion and its mane. His wrinkled and weather-beaten face, and his knarled hands showed the results of his toil besides his work as a teacher and preacher. Under his arm he was carrying his much worn old Bible just as he had done for many decades.

As he ended his walk down the road there were tears in his eyes, but a smile upon his face. And those awaiting him, followed him into the church, and he soon begun his farewell sermon. "Brethren and sisters, and children" he begun softly. "When I walked down the road from my home to this house to deliver to you this my last sermon, I did not walk alone. Jesus held my hand, and walked with me all the way just as He has in all the journeys and paths of my life for many years past. This my farewell message, I shall deliver to you now, is inspired by the Creator of all the peoples of all races, and is not only about the world of today, but the world of the past, and the future, and is about Gods Kingdom and His children. The subject I can only touch upon in a humble and small way, and only The Lord knows the many things covering it, but as His obedient servant I will do my best."

"I now stand before you as one of the many billions of creatures in His image that have been created by our Divine Creator since the dawn of time, and with your blessing I will use my forefathers, and my life as examples in bringing my message to you this beautiful day, and the last time I shall stand in this pulpit, and to you words inspired by Our Heavenly Father to whom I owe my life and everything dear to me."

"As you know time moves swiftly, and our days on this earth are numbered, and every generation has its day, and another moves in and takes over. Always remember as long as you walk with God you are safe from Satan. And the same is true about nations, and races and civilizations."

"Now let us go back to the beginning of me as an example of the Negro race. Far beyond this valley of my birth, the home of our American forefathers the past 300 years or more, and beyond the seas is that land called Africa that is known as the cradle of civilization, and is inhabited by races of peoples of various types. Some of the races were highly civilized, and had cities of culture, and some were in a barbaric state compared to the Indians of America and worse, and composed of various tribes with different dialects, languages and customs as were the peoples of Spain, France, Germany, Italy, The British Isles, and other lands, when they were barbaric."

"The greater number of our American Negro African forefathers raided and captured, and sold into slavery, were members of African tribes compared to those of American Indians of that day and age. The treatment of our African Negro forefathers was far more barbaric, and worse than that of the Indians of America who had the advantage of living and dying in their own land, and although discriminated against, they are recognized by the White race as the First Americans with racial social equality, and those of the Negro race are not. Our African forefathers were driven from their homes like so many cattle, and were sold into slavery as if they were animals, and taken in chains in ships under inhuman and Ungodly conditions across the seas from their native land to America where they become the property and slaves of white people. And for over 300 years they had to live in this barbaric and bondage state until President Abraham Lincoln declared them to be free."

"During the centuries of American slavery by our African forefathers, the greater percent of the number of slaves were born in The United States, and all members of the Negro race of today, and their forefathers for the past three centuries, are native born Americans, and America is our heritage, and the only one we know. At the time our forefathers were set free, some of them were owned by, and were slaves of American Indians. Family ties, love, customs, and all things were as dear to our African forefathers as those of the American Indians, and the White peoples of America."

"Africa and other lands the home of the American Negroes forefathers of 300 to 400 years ago, means nothing to the American Negro of to-day, and we are a thoroughly Americanized race. And besides there are a great percent of the numbers of the American Negro race who have white blood flowing in their veins, and the laws of heredity in this respect cannot be denied in its coming to the fore. Our American Negro forefathers adopted the ways of and the means of their White and Indian owners and masters, and they have had many influences and rolls in the affairs of our nation, and have meant much to its life and progress. They accepted the religion of the white man, and became Christians when their

2
being slaves and in bondage was one of the greatest sins and injustices in all the history of civilization and Christianity."

"Since the great Emancipator President Abraham Lincoln issued his proclamation to free the Negro slaves, the barrier has remained between the white and black race, but this has greatly decreased down through the years. I say let there be peace, and let time and progress take care of what the Negro race of America deserves, and also what the underprivileged class of white people deserves, and let all races of America in seeking civil rights not resort to violence, but keep in touch with God, and be true Christians, and patriots, and united Americans, and have no hate in their hearts, and above all be patient, and let the pure water of liberty and freedom seek its own level in time, and in an evolutionary manner."

Slowly, with open hands, Parson Ravenfane raised his arms upward, and over his head. "You see these arms of mine," he said. "In them is the flowing blood of my Negro forefathers who knew the terror and bondage of slavery for centuries, but thank God I was born free, and this valley in which we live is one of peace, and it is a far cry from those days when white slave owners owned the land. The cries of the slaves when they were beaten unjustly, and unmercifully are no more, and the weeping caused by the breaking up of families, and mothers being torn from their children, and children created by God in his image having to live in hell are no more. It took time for God to render His justice, but He surely did, and our slave forefathers were set free."

"Because of our patience, and our living close to God, this is a valley of peace and love, and in time greater and better things will come to us here of the Negro race, and the same will come to all the colored people of the cities, and the ghettos, and slums if they will have patience, and peace, and cause no trouble of any kind. It takes time to work out the many problems of a great nation, and its wheels of justice and operation turn slowly, and it is necessary that harmony prevails, and the Negro race cause no trouble as to civil rights, housing and other problems, less these steps forward for the race be delayed. Riots and revolution certainly will not solve the problems."

"Several hundred years ago the Indians lived in this valley, and it is possible some of their homes were located where this building now stands, and it may be on the site of a battle with an enemy tribe. The white man came, and made war upon the Indians, and forced them to leave for other lands, and took this beloved valley over, and used Negro slave labor to till the soil, and to do all kinds of work necessary in the agriculture operations, and the income derived from them. The Indians loved this land as we love it, and it was their home, and Indians in fighting for their homes, and their lands killed many white people, but the Negro had no chance to fight for anything, and the Good Lord in time in a peaceful way gave us colored children this valley for our homes, and the souls of the white folks, and the Indians remain, peace be to their souls. Patience and time gave us of the Negro race this valley just as such will give to the Negroes of the cities a better standard of living in all manners and respects."

"When I was a boy I would search the fields, the forests, and in my streams for Indian relics, and I would day-dream about their past, and in my mind would re-create their owners, and the valley as it was when they lived in it with no thought of their ever being driven from it by a race of people other than their own. Three races of people have lived in this valley, and it is now a valley of peace, and my hope is that it always be kept this way, and I want our great American nation as a whole to be kept this way, and I pray for peace, and harmony to always prevail, and respect for law and order to be foremost in the minds, hearts and souls of my race throughout our nation."

"Like millions of my race, I am a native born American, and I only know my country, and I have no ties to Africa or any foreign land. Our United States of America is the only home the American Negro of today has ever known, and all of our race love their homeland the same as the Indians loved this valley that was their home in the days of long ago. When you look at and consider the present day problems of life, you must not judge the things of life of now, but also those of the ages past that had its roles in the lives of your ancestry, and now has a bearing upon your lives. Hate and revenge and jealousy should have no part in any persons life or any race of people for another race. Some of my dearest friends are White folks, and I know of many members of both White and Negro races whose brotherhood and friendship has meant much to their lives."

"I say to you my Negro children of the Lord, do not forget that first you are Americans in all things, and the flag of our land is the banner of all races, and creeds of our Great Republic, and you must honor this flag that is our heritage. The twenty million Negroes of America cannot stand alone, but must live in peace and harmony with the other races that are far greater in number. Let us do nothing to defile and desecrate the names of those of our race who are now fighting and dying for America their country, and let the same be about the heroes of other races who are giving their lives in battle in foreign lands."

"When I was a child in this valley, I liked to gather wild flowers, and give them to my mother which brought much joy to me, and when I grew up it also brought to me much happiness to gather souls for the Lord, and members for this church. In this building now being used as a church, I have used as a school, and taught many members of this congregation, and your children and grandchildren, and generations beyond. God bless you, I love you all and I love all creatures of the Lord's creation. God forgets no people who do not forget Him. He moves slowly, and in mysterious ways, but He surely deals out punishment for man, woman, child and nation and all races for their sins. And good folks have to suffer for the sins of others, but the rainbows of life always come. What is more beautiful than a rainbow over this valley after the passing of a storm cloud and rain? The thunder and the lightning, and the roaring winds are the voice of God, and the darkness of the storm is the work of His hands, and so is the sunshine, and the glory and beauty of the good things of life that are far in excess of those obnoxious to us."

"When we take stock of this our beloved valley, and our lives let us look to the past of the world, and the future, the same as the present. The spirit of your forefathers cries out to you, and let not your thoughts, and your visions of life be of you alone, and those of this day and age, but from the beginning to now, and on through to eternity."

"If I consider this combined church and school building, and general meeting place of folk as a jewel in the heart of this valley as dedicated to Jesus Christ our Blessed Savior and His teachings. To God, it was only yesterday prehistoric animals were roaming in this, and surrounding sectors of the land. We are here today but gone tomorrow, and the ages will roll on, and the wild roses will continue to bloom, and there will be birds to sing their songs, and life will continue to go on, and God will continue to reign."

"Like many of you, I have several times in my life climbed up to Eagles Point the highest place in the mountains overlooking this valley to view the glorious scenes below me, and upon the horizon which are so awe inspiring, and seems to bring a person closer to God. This reminds me of the time I went to visit relatives in a big city several hundred miles from here, and they took me to the top of its tallest building. As I looked out over the city extending for miles, I saw the work of man in the vast construction, and it greatly impressed me, and in this I realized it was a part of the Glory of God the same as what I saw from Eagle Point that overlooks this valley we love so well. And I thought of

3
how the Good Lord is in all parts of a great city, the same as this valley, and anybody can find Him there, and people of all races can live true Christian lives no matter how humble the conditions in which they have to live, and they do not have to resort to riots, burnings and murder, and to become traitors to their country. I believe in time the living conditions of the downtrodden of all races of America will get much better if violence does not take over about it."

"As you know, we of the Negro race have the same sun, moon, stars, air, weather, and many other things the same as the White and other races. We have the same flag, and the same nation, and we have freedom of worship, and we are free to travel, and live where we want to, and I know we have racial handicaps that time and patience, and non-violence will overcome, and I know that a great percent of the White folks of our nation is in the same position."

"In this valley are the graves of the Indians, the White folks, and the Negroes, and I hope all are resting in peace. God grant that the people of all races of our entire nation live in peace with each other the same as the dead of this valley. Let there not be seen any bloody and dark clouds upon the horizon, but only those that have a silver lining that brings forth gentle rains that are followed with sunshine and rainbows. Let the eagles whose homes are on Angel Point, and other places overlooking this valley continue to fly high, and calmly in the skys above, and in peace as they have for thousands of years past."

"Let not God be defiled in any way or manner by any member of any race or creed, for any just cause, and patience and non-violence be exercised in letting righteousness take its course in the Lords own way. God loves the weak, the humble, the meek, the pure in heart, and the lowly of all races, and colors, and they shall inherit the Kingdom of Heaven according to His Word. And should any of them commit violence with the desire, and belief it will be of personal benefit to them, and their race, they are committing acts of sin, and hurting their cause."

"Let us live lives that will build to the strength, the glory and the power of our nation, and when the time comes the Golden Chariot sweeps down, and takes us away, folks can truly say your life was well lived, and your work well done, and you justly deserve eternal peace and rest. Let us live by the Ten Commandments, and never stray from the road of righteousness, and never do anything to wound the pride, and power and glory of our America, the greatest land of all history, and an honor to the Negro race to be a part of its citizenship, and who are native born and justly proud of it."

"As I look into the sky, and see the eagles flying in peace, and far above the troubles and tribulations of humanity on the earth below, it makes me hope and pray the time will come when on the earth and throughout all lands, there will be a brotherhood and happiness, and no strife, but harmony, and good will prevail in all things of all races and lands. I know the Good Book says 'Man born of woman days on earth are few, and full of troubles,' but this does not mean for folks to not strive to live right, and to make the most out of life as a true Christian. And one must take the words of the Bible as a whole, and not just a chapter or a few verses specially picked out so one can use them in beating around the bush about their wrong doings. If the scriptures in any way confuse you, all you have to do is read the Ten Commandments which all folks can understand, and if you will live up to them your heart and soul will be on the right track."

"Brethren and sister and children, I say to you, America is the Promised Land, and is on the Road to Glory for all its peoples, and let none of the Negro race do anything to side-track it, because if we do we are just hurting our own selves. Let us not forget the blessings we have received the same as the sacrifices we have made, and the great costs of the White race in sacrifices in building our nation from a small land of oppressed people to the greatest and mightiest nation on earth you and me are a part of."

"I say to you my children, when the burdens of life get too heavy for you, go to the fields, the forests, the brooks, the streams, and mountains, and see the face of God in the open bloom of the wild rose, and not see the thorns of their vines. See the handiwork of the Lord thy God in the trees, the waterfall and all things about you, and when night comes, and you lie down to begin your slumber, do so with a happiness and with no malice in your mind, heart and soul for anybody or any group or race with a skin of a different color than yours."

"Flowing in the veins of all races of people of today, is the blood of their forefathers back to Adam and Eve, and the story of this blood's path down through the ages is one of death, sacrifice, tribulations, sorrow, and many other things only God knows about. It was a miracle for you to be born, and for you to be the last link at the end of a long chain of life preceding your considering war, diseases, and the many things of life that brought death to the people of all races and lands of the many centuries of the past. The blood of the forefathers of all the inhabitants of the world of today, it flowed to this valley, and you now sit before me as part of life, and as citizens of America our Great Republic. And in a great percent of the twenty millions of the Negro race of The United States, flows the blood of other races besides the Negroid, and Africa is not only the home of their ancestry. There are countries of Europe and other lands that are numbered among the various countries where your ancestors lived."

"On its staff near this house flies Old Glory our nation's flag, the emblem of the greatest land of all lands, and an emblem created by the spilling of blood, and of death and sacrifice of thousands of the past. I say to you with all my power may Americas flag fly forever, and more power to it, and let not the Negro race put any stains upon it."

"Soon after the close of The War Between the States, a Southern plantation mansion, a slave owners home in this valley, was struck by lightning and burned. Today all that remains of that home mostly built by Negro slaves who have passed away, is the rock foundations grown up in trees, and wild rose vines. My grandfather as a slave workman helped to build that mansion for his master, and when I was a boy I used to go to the site where it stood, and think of how wonderful it was for me to be free, and not be a slave like my grandfather was. In my make-believe imagination, I would talk to my grandfather, and the mansion stood before me as it did during those days of slavery. But like slavery it was no more."

"I say to you my sons and daughters of America, let you build the mansions of your lives so Gods wrath will in no way destroy them, and only the ruins remain to be forgotten except by a boy because of his love and reverence for his slave grandfather. I thank God for the privilege of being a Christian and an American. There was a time when it was dangerous to be a Christian. Being true Christians should be the first things of our lives. I know there are a great percent of the number of Negro people of America who have no dignity in their birth, and they should not resent or hate such as judged by social and custom standards, and this is no sign they should not have dignity in their lives and their deaths. When children of all races are born they are creatures of Gods own image, and in this alone is a dignity of birth that cannot be denied."

"As the years go by, there will be a number of you Negro folks move from this valley to places far away to make your homes. Some will move to overcrowded cities, and will be faced with many problems different from those we

(4)

have here. And I hope and pray you take the ways of this beloved valley with you in your hearts, souls and minds, and you always live up to them. May the Lord go with you wherever you go. God bless you all my children. My Heavenly Master has been so good to me. He gave me life, and a normal body and mind, and no greater gift can be given. He gave me a home in this our beautiful valley, and the many friends and neighbors who have been so loyal, and good to me. And He has spared me to live a long life."

"My Heavenly Father has given me little money, and no diamonds and jewels, but he has given me riches that are all about me. To me this humble building we are now in has always been a palace, and the road from my home to it, and all the roads and trails over this valley are paved with gold. The wild flowers, the songs of the birds, the brooks and creeks, the waterfalls, the surrounding mountains, the voices of children in laughter and play, the growing crops, and the things that make up life in this valley, are precious jewels to me. I cannot enumerate the many good and Godly things of this valley that to me is an earthly paradise and brings joy to me. What can be more inspiring and impressive than some of the sunrises and sunsets of this valley I dearly love to behold."

"I know of no place better in which to find God than right here in this valley, but he can be found in the ghetto of a city, or any place if folks will just look hard enough for Him. Wherever you should go, take a Bible with you, and read some in it every day, and do not forget to pray. Too many of the Negro race are losing sight of God, and the same is true of the White race. The Bible is a precious jewel that all races of America should have in their homes from the lowest to the highest rank."

"I pray the Negro race of America will proceed cautiously, and conservatively, and not act too hastily in demanding civil rights for their race. There is a way for this to be handled so no harm will come to our race, or any other race and America, and that way is the Lord's way in which violence, riots and revolution has no part. Patience has meant a lot to the Negro race in the past century, and patience can mean a lot more. He who chooses haste and violence will surely destroy himself, and will do great harm, and injury to the cause of his people, and to his nation. Violence reduces the rank and power of his nation and makes enemies out of people of his land."

"When I leave this House of the Lord a few moments from now, and walk back to my home, I do not do this with a heavy heart. My road of life has been rugged, but I find happiness in knowing I have left behind me a clear and smooth trail for others to follow, and I have planted many flower and rose bushes on the way. I realize my voice will soon be stilled, but there will be another to take my place just as the songs of the succeeding generations of birds will go on in this valley like they have for thousands of years past. I hope the peace of this valley will be eternal, and as I slumber in my grave where for years I have helped bury the dead so dear to me, that peace will prevail, and nothing will mar the love, the brotherhood, the goodness, the tranquility and the ways of righteousness, and the Lord, in this our Valley of the Angels where there is peace and good will toward all men."

"Let not your ambitions be to seek too strongly after riches, and the material things of life. Such can be a curse to an individual, or to a race. A person had best live a short life full of hardships, and goodness and God, than a long life of ease and luxury full of badness, and the Devil. Let your life be as clean and pure as the air of this beloved valley in the coming of the clear dawn as the sun comes creeping over the mountains to cast its golden rays down upon our homes, and lands, and the wildfowl leave their roosts, and begin to sing their songs of appreciation for the lightening up of their world, and the wild animals stir from their homes thankful for the coming of the dawn."

"I love my land, I love my people, and when I die I want my funeral to be held at this church, and I want my casket draped with my nation's flag which to me is the greatest symbol in all things of the whole wide world today and all history. Now in conclusion I wish to pray my last prayer as your pastor."

"Oh Heavenly Father and Almighty Creator of all things, how glorious Thy Love, and How Great Thou Art, I am thankful to you Dear God to be your humble servant, and a minister of Your gospel for many years, and to be able to deliver this my farewell message to those who have been so faithful as members of this church, and in which we have been blessed, and several visitors who are my friends with an appreciation and a love in their hearts for me as your humble servant. I do not have the words to tell them and you the many things I would love to, and the tears flowing from my eyes speak messages of their own from my heart, mind and soul."

"Several of our Negro young men are away overseas fighting for their country as members of the armed forces of our nation, and dear God please protect them, and may they survive the battles, and may they return to their homes and families in this valley safe and sound. Oh Lord we know the pain and sorrow and grief, and broken hearts caused by the deaths in battle of our valley's sons who went away in past wars as members of our nation's armed forces, and are buried in our local cemetery."

"As thy humble servant my Dear Master I pray that there will be peace, in all the cities, and other places of our great nation like there is in this beloved valley, and there be peace on all the earth, and good will toward all men. Dear God, bless and save America." Amen."

Slowly Parson Ravenfane came down from the pulpit with his old Bible in his gnarled and feeble hands, and walked unsteadily to the entrance door. There as the congregation filed out one by one he shook their hand and said "God Bless You." The entire congregation had remained on the church grounds, and immediately after he had shaken hands with the last one, he started walking toward his home. When he had gotten a part of the way down the lane he turned and waved to those watching his footsteps, and great and loud cheers came from them. Then with a smile upon his face he turned and continued on down the road to his humble home.

Within a few months after Reverend Ravenfane preached his farewell sermon due to his health condition he had to become a shut-in, and a few weeks later one of his friends of the White race called at his home to visit with him. In the course of a conversation between them Brother Ravenfane said, "God loves all people of all races, and the colors of their skin has no bearing upon their treatment by Him. And God is in the little church of the wildwoods of this valley, the same as the churches and cathedrals of the cities of America."

A month later Parson Ravenfane passed away, and I often think of him as being a living example of a great and true American leader who stood for the right in all things. I think of how if the life's work and teachings of this humble man that has taken root as a vine of righteousness covering Angel Valley, could continue to grow and cover all of America, what a blessing to our nation and its peoples it would be.

John Park Cravens
March 24, 1968
Russellville, Arkansas, 72801
(Copyrighted)

THE NEGRO PARSON'S FAREWELL SERMON

— By John Park Cravens —

The congregation begun to gather at the Negro folks humble combined church and school house located in the beautiful rural sector of a valley they loved surrounded by mountains, and inhabited by descendants of American slaves who had been given their freedom many years before.

The valley was known by the Negro people as "The Valley of the Angels," because of its rugged beauty, its forests, fields and streams, and its law abiding citizens, and their religious and peaceful attitude. Its folks had to toil very hard because they were farmers-stockmen combined with gardening, trapping, hunting and fishing. Irregardless of their humble homes and toil, and hardships, they loved life, and were happy, and satisfied with their lot, and were in no way prejudiced, and had no hate for any other race of people.

The focal point of the valley was the combination church and school house, a battered type of old building that in the pioneer days amateur carpenters of the Negro race had managed to build with their hearts in the work, if not the skill required for proper construction. The lack of money to pay for the paint prevented the building being painted, and its general appearance for many years has been a symbol of ruggedness, and humility, and a gesture by people who had heired the fruits of bondage, to recognize God in all His Glory, and to live their lives in accordance to the customs of Christianity, and the ways and teachings in their nation, and as they only know it.

The Reverend Lucius J. Ravenfane, recognized as the sage and leader of the valley, and known as The Parson, was a self educated man of many talents, and was born with a gift for leadership. For over fifty years Brother Ravenfane faithfully served as pastor of the church, and as the school teacher of the valley. The time had now come when infirmities had forced him to announce his retirement, and many people had gathered to hear him deliver his farewell sermon. It was a beautiful day, and practically all the folks of the valley were on the church-house grounds awaiting his coming. For sometime they watched the road he used, and by foot had trod over it from his humble home to the combined church and school house for countless times over half a century to preach the gospel. Some of his White folk admirers and friends had come from a town many miles away to hear his farewell sermon.

"There he comes," exclaimed one of the church deacons, and everybody awaiting him looked down the road. They saw a man stooped from the toll of time who was very feeble walking slowly along with the burdens of his age, and long years of service bearing down upon him. But in his stride he showed he still had a pride, and a determination, and a spark of fire he had always had within him as a teacher and preacher, and a servant of his people for almost sixty years. His long white flowing hair made one think of a lion and its mane. His wrinkled and weather-beaten face, and his knarled hands showed the results of his toil besides his work as a teacher and preacher. Under his arm he was carrying his much worn old Bible just as he had done for many decades.

As he ended his walk down the road there were tears in his eyes, but a smile upon his face. And those awaiting him, followed him into the church, and he soon begun his farewell sermon. "Brethren and sisters, and children" he begun softly. "When I walked down the road from my home to this house to deliver to you this my last sermon, I did not walk alone. Jesus held my hand, and walked with me all the way just as He has in all the journeys and paths of my life for many years past. This my farewell message, I shall deliver to you now. is inspired by the Creator of all the peoples of all races, and is not only about the world of today, but the world of the past, and the future, and is about Gods Kingdom and His children. The subject I can only touch upon in a humble and small way, and only The Lord knows the many things covering it, but as His obedient servant I will do my best."

"I now stand before you as one of the many billions of creatures in His image that have been created by our Divine Creator since the dawn of time, and with your blessing I will use my forefathers, and my life as examples in bringing my message to you this beautiful day, and the last time I shall stand in this pulpit, and to you words inspired by Our Heavenly Father to whom I owe my life and everything dear to me."

"As you know time moves swiftly, and our days on this earth are numbered, and every generation has its day, and another moves in and takes over. Always remember as long as you walk with God you are safe from Satan. And the same is true about nations, and races and civilizations."

"Now let us go back to the beginning of me as an example of the Negro race. Far beyond this valley of my birth, the home of our American forefathers the past 300 years or more, and beyond the seas is that land called Africa that is known as the cradle of civilization, and is inhabited by races of peoples of various types. Some of the races were highly civilized, and had cities of culture, and some were in a barbaric state compared to the Indians of America and worse, and composed of various tribes with different dialects, languages and customs as were the peoples of Spain, France, Germany, Italy, The British Isles, and other lands, when they were barbaric."

"The greater number of our American Negro African forefathers raided and captured, and sold into slavery, were members of African tribes compared to those of American Indians of that day and age. The treatment of our African Negro forefathers was far more barbaric, and worse than that of the Indians of America who had the advantage of living and dying in their own land, and although discriminated against, they are recognized by the White race as the First Americans with racial social equality, and those of the Negro race are not. Our African forefathers were driven from their homes like so many cattle, and were sold into slavery as if they were animals, and taken in chains in ships under inhuman and Ungodly conditions across the seas from their native land to America where they become the property and slaves of white people. And for over 300 years they had to live in this barbaric and bondage state until President Abraham Lincoln declared them to be free."

"During the centuries of American slavery by our African forefathers, the greater percent of the number of slaves were born in The United States, and all members of the Negro race of today, and their forefathers for the past three centuries, are native born Americans, and America is our heritage, and the only one we know. At the time our forefathers were set free, some of them were owned by, and were slaves of American Indians. Family ties, love, customs, and all things were as dear to our African forefathers as those of the American Indians, and the White peoples of America."

"Africa and other lands the home of the American Negroes forefathers of 300 to 400 years ago, means nothing to the American Negro of to-day, and we are a thoroughly Americanized race. And besides there are a great percent of the numbers of the American Negro race who have white blood flowing in their veins, and the laws of heredity in this respect cannot be denied in its coming to the fore. Our American Negro forefathers adopted the ways of and the means of their White and Indian owners and masters, and they have had many influences and rolls in the affairs of our nation, and have meant much to its life and progress. They accepted the religion of the white man, and became Christians when their

2
being slaves and in bondage was one of the greatest sins and injustices in all the history of civilization and Christianity."

"Since the great Emancipator President Abraham Lincoln issued his proclamation to free the Negro slaves, the barrier has remained between the white and black race, but this has greatly decreased down through the years. I say let there be peace, and let time and progress take care of what the Negro race of America deserves, and also what the underprivileged class of white people deserves, and let all races of America in seeking civil rights not resort to violence, but keep in touch with God, and be true Christians, and patriots, and united Americans, and have no hate in their hearts, and above all be patient, and let the pure water of liberty and freedom seek its own level in time, and in an evolutionary manner."

Slowly, with open hands, Parson Ravenfane raised his arms upward, and over his head. "You see these arms of mine," he said. "In them is the flowing blood of my Negro forefathers who knew the terror and bondage of slavery for centuries, but thank God I was born free, and this valley in which we live is one of peace, and it is a far cry from those days when white slave owners owned the land. The cries of the slaves when they were beaten unjustly, and unmercifully are no more, and the weeping caused by the breaking up of families, and mothers being torn from their children, and children created by God in his image having to live in hell are no more. It took time for God to render His justice, but He surely did, and our slave forefathers were set free."

"Because of our patience, and our living close to God, this is a valley of peace and love, and in time greater and better things will come to us here of the Negro race, and the same will come to all the colored people of the cities, and the ghettos, and slums if they will have patience, and peace, and cause no trouble of any kind. It takes time to work out the many problems of a great nation, and its wheels of justice and operation turn slowly, and it is necessary that harmony prevails, and the Negro race cause no trouble as to civil rights, housing and other problems, less these steps forward for the race be delayed. Riots and revolution certainly will not solve the problems."

"Several hundred years ago the Indians lived in this valley, and it is possible some of their homes were located where this building now stands, and it may be on the site of a battle with an enemy tribe. The white man came, and made war upon the Indians, and used Negro slave labor to till the soil, and to do all kinds of work necessary in the agriculture operations, and the income derived from them. The Indians loved this land as we love it, and it was their home, and Indians in fighting for their homes, and their lands killed many white people, but the Negro had no chance to fight for anything, and the Good Lord in time in a peaceful way gave us colored children this valley for our homes, and only the peace of the white folks, and the Indians remain, peace be to their souls. Patience and time gave us of the Negro race this valley just as such will give to the Negroes of the cities a better standard of living in all manners and respects."

"When I was a boy I would search the fields, the forests, and the shoals of streams for Indian relics, and I would day-dream about their past, and in my mind would re-create their owners, and the valley as it was when they lived in it with no thought of their ever being driven from it by a race of people other than their own. Three races of people have lived in this valley, and it is now a valley of peace, and my hope is that it always be kept this way, and I want our great American nation as a whole to be kept this way, and I pray for peace, and harmony to always prevail, and respect for law and order to be foremost in the minds, hearts and souls of my race throughout our nation."

"Like millions of my race, I am a native born American, and I only know my country, and I have no ties to Africa or any foreign land. Our United States of America is the only home the American Negro of today has ever known, and all of our race love their homeland the same as the Indians loved this valley that was their home in the days of long ago. When you look at and consider the present day problems of life, you must not judge the things of life of now, but also those of the ages past that had its roles in the lives of your ancestry, and now has a bearing upon your lives. Hate and revenge and jealousy should have no part in any persons life or any race of people for another race. Some of my dearest friends are White folks, and I know of many members of both White and Negro races whose brotherhood and friendship has meant much to their lives."

"I say to you my Negro children of the Lord, do not forget that first you are Americans in all things, and the flag of our land is the banner of all races, and creeds of our Great Republic, and you must honor this flag that is our heritage. The twenty million Negroes of America cannot stand alone, but must live in peace and harmony with the other races that are far greater in number. Let us do nothing to defile and desecrate the names of those of our race who are now fighting and dying for America their country, and let the same be about the heroes of other races who are giving their lives in battle in foreign lands."

"When I was a child in this valley, I liked to gather wild flowers, and give them to my mother which brought much joy to me, and when I grew up it also brought to me much happiness to gather souls for the Lord, and members for this church. In this building now being used as a church, I have used as a school, and taught many members of this congregation, and your children and grandchildren, and generations beyond. God bless you, I love you all and I love all creatures of the Lord's creation. God forgets no people who do not forget Him. He moves slowly, and in mysterious ways, but He surely deals out punishment for man, woman, child and nation and all races for their sins. And good folks have to suffer for the sins of others, but the rainbows of life always come. What is more beautiful than a rainbow over this valley after the passing of a storm cloud and rain? The thunder and the lightning, and the roaring winds are the voice of God, and the darkness of the storm is the work of His hands, and so is the sunshine, and the glory and beauty of the good things of life that are far in excess of those obnoxious to us."

"When we take stock of this our beloved valley, and our lives let us look to the past of the world, and the future, the same as the present. The spirit of your forefathers cries out to you, and let not your thoughts, and your visions of life be of you alone, and those of this day and age, but from the beginning to now, and on through to eternity."

"I consider this combined church and school building, and general meeting place of folk as a jewel in the heart of this valley as dedicated to Jesus Christ our Blessed Savior and His teachings. To God, it was only yesterday prehistoric animals were roaming in this, and surrounding sectors of the land. We are here today but gone tomorrow, and the ages will roll on, and the wild roses will continue to bloom, and there will be birds to sing their songs, and life will continue to go on, and God will continue to reign."

"Like many of you, I have several times in my life climbed up to Eagles Point the highest place in the mountains overlooking this valley to view the glorious scenes below me, and upon the horizon which are so awe inspiring, and seems to bring a person closer to God. This reminds me of the time I went to visit relatives in a big city several hundred miles from here, and they took me to the top of its tallest building. As I looked out over the city extending for miles, I saw the work of man in the vast construction, and it greatly impressed me, and in this I realized it was a part of the Glory of God the same as what I saw from Eagle Point that overlooks this valley we love so well. And I thought of

3
how the Good Lord is in all parts of a great city, the same as this valley, and anybody can find Him there, and people of all races can live true Christian lives no matter how humble the conditions in which they have to live, and they do not have to resort to riots, burnings and murder, and to become traitors to their country. I believe in time the living conditions of the downtrodden of all races of America will get much better if violence does not take over about it."

"As you know, we of the Negro race have the same sun, moon, stars, air, weather, and many other things the same as the White and other races. We have the same flag, and the same nation, and we have freedom of worship, and we are free to travel, and live where we want to, and I know we have racial handicaps that time and patience, and non-violence will overcome, and I know that a great percent of the White folks of our nation is in the same position."

"In this valley are the graves of the Indians, the White folks, and the Negroes, and I hope all are resting in peace. God grant that the people of all races of our entire nation live in peace with each other the same as the dead of this valley. Let there not be seen any bloody and dark clouds upon the horizon, but only those that have a silver lining that brings forth gentle rains that are followed with sunshine and rainbows. Let the eagles whose homes are on Angel Point, and other places overlooking this valley continue to fly high, and calmly in the skys above, and in peace as they have for thousands of years past."

"Let not God be defiled in any way or manner by any member of any race or creed, for any just cause, and patience and non-violence be exercised in letting righteousness take its course in the Lords own way. God loves the weak, the humble, the meek, the pure in heart, and the lowly of all races, and colors, and they shall inherit the Kingdom of Heaven according to His Word. And should any of them commit violence with the desire, and belief it will be of personal benefit to them, and their race, they are committing acts of sin, and hurting their cause."

"Let us live lives that will build to the strength, the glory and the power of our nation, and when the time comes the Golden Chariot sweeps down, and takes us away, folks can truly say your life was well lived, and your work well done, and you justly deserve eternal peace and rest. Let us live by the Ten Commandments, and never stray from the road of righteousness, and never do anything to wound the pride, and power and glory of our America, the greatest land of all history, and an honor to the Negro race to be a part of its citizenship, and who are native born and justly proud of it."

"As I look into the sky, and see the eagles flying in peace, and far above the troubles and tribulations of humanity on the earth below, it makes me hope and pray the time will come when on the earth and throughout all lands, there will pre-vail a brotherhood and happiness, and no strife, but harmony, and good will prevail in all things of all races and lands. I know the Good Book says "Man born of woman days on earth are few, and full of troubles," but this does not mean for folks to not strive to live right, and to make the most out of life as a true Christian. And one must take the words of the Bible as a whole, and not just a chapter or a few verses specially picked out so one can use them in beating around the bush about their wrong doings. If the scriptures in any way confuse you, all you have to do is read the Ten Commandments which all folks can understand, and if you will live up to them your heart and soul will be on the right track."

"Brethren and sister and children, I say to you, America is the Promised Land, and is on the Road to Glory for all its peoples, and let none of the Negro race do anything to side-track it, because if we do we are just hurting our own selves. Let us not forget the blessings we have received the same as the sacrifices we have made, and the great costs of the White race in sacrifices in building our nation from a small land of oppressed people to the greatest and mightiest nation on earth you and me are a part of."

"I say to you my children, when the burdens of life get too heavy for you, go to the fields, the forests, the brooks, the streams, and mountains, and see the face of God in the open bloom of the wild rose, and not see the thorns of their vines. See the handiwork of the Lord thy God in the trees, the waterfall and all things about you, and when night comes, and you lie down to begin your slumber, do so with a happiness and with no malice in your mind, heart and soul for anybody or any group or race with a skin of a different color than yours."

"Flowing in the veins of all races of people of today, is the blood of their forefathers back to Adam and Eve, and the story of this blood's path down through the ages is one of death, sacrifice, tribulations, sorrow, and many other things only God knows about. It was a miracle for you to be born, and for you to be the last link at the end of a long chain of life preceeding your considering to be the last link at the end of a long chain of life that brought death to the people of all war, diseases, and the many things of life that brought death to the people of all races and lands of the many centuries of the past. The blood of the forefathers and of all the inhabitants of the world of today, followed many paths in its flow, and we folks of the Negro race are fortunate it flowed to this valley, and you now sit before me as part of life, and as citizens of America our Great Republic, and in a great percent of the twenty millions of the Negro race of The United States, in the great percent of other races besides the Negroid, and Africa is not only the home of their ancestry. There are countries of Europe and other lands that are numbered among the various countries where your ancestors lived."

"On its staff near this house flies Old Glory our nation's flag, the emblem of the greatest land of all lands, and an emblem created by the spilling of blood, and of death and sacrifice of thousands of the past. I say to you with all my power may Americas flag fly forever, and more power to it, and let not the Negro race put any stains upon it."

"Soon after the close of The War Between the States, a Southern plantation mansion, a slave owners home in this valley, was struck by lightning and burned. Today all that remains of that home mostly built by Negro slaves who have passed away, is the rock foundations grown up in trees, and wild rose vines. My grandfather as a slave workman helped to build that mansion for his master, and when I was a boy I used to go to the site where it stood, and think of how wonderful it was for me to be free, and not be a slave like my grandfather was. In my make-believe imagination, I would talk to my grandmother, and the mansion stood before me as it did during those days of slavery. But like slavery it was no more."

"I say to you my sons and daughters of America, let you build the mansions of your lives so Gods wrath will in no way destroy them, and only the ruins remain to be forgotten except by a boy because of his love and reverence for his slave grandfather. I thank God for the privilege of being a Christian and an American. There was a time when it was dangerous to be a Christian. Being true Christians should be the first things of our lives. I know there are a great percent of the number of Negro people of America who have no dignity in their birth, and they should not resent or hate such as judged by social and custom standards, and this is no sign they should not have dignity in their lives and their deaths. When children of all races are born they are creatures of Gods own image, and in this alone is a dignity of birth that cannot be denied."

"As the years go by, there will be a number of you Negro folks move from this valley to places far away to make your homes. Some will move to overcrowded cities, and will be faced with many problems different from those we

(4)

have here. And I hope and pray you take the ways of this beloved valley with you in your hearts, souls and minds, and you always live up to them. May the Lord go with you wherever you go. God bless you all my children. My Heavenly Master has been so good to me. He gave me life, and a normal body and mind, and no greater gift can be given. He gave me a home in this our beautiful valley, and the many friends and neighbors who have been so loyal, and good to me. And He has spared me to live a long life."

"My Heavenly Father has given me little money, and no diamonds and jewels, but he has given me riches that are all about me. To me this humble building we are now in has always been a palace, and the road from my home to it, and all the roads and trails over this valley are paved with gold. The wild flowers, the songs of the birds, the brooks and creeks, the waterfalls, the surrounding mountains, the voices of children in laughter and play, the growing crops, and the things that make up life in this valley, are precious jewels to me. I cannot enumerate the many good and Godly things of this valley that to me is an earthly paradise and brings joy to me. What can be more inspiring and impressive than some of the sunrises and sunsets of this valley I dearly love to behold."

"I know of no place better in which to find God than right here in this valley, but he can be found in the ghetto of a city, or any place if folks will just look hard enough for Him. Wherever you should go, take a Bible with you, and read some in it every day, and do not forget to pray. Too many of the Negro race are losing sight of God, and the same is true of the White race. The Bible is a precious jewel that all races of America should have in their homes from the lowest to the highest rank."

"I pray the Negro race of America will proceed cautiously, and conservatively, and not act too hastily in demanding civil rights for their race. There is a way for this to be handled so no harm will come to our race, or any other race and America, and that way is the Lord's way in which violence, riots and revolution has no part. Patience has meant a lot to the Negro race in the past century, and patience can mean a lot more. He who chooses haste and violence will surely destroy himself, and will do great harm, and injury to the cause of his people, and to his nation. Violence reduces the rank and power of his nation and makes enemies out of people of his land."

"When I leave this House of the Lord a few moments from now, and walk back to my home, I do not do this with a heavy heart, My road of life has been rugged, but I find happiness in knowing I have left behind me a clear and smooth trail for others to follow, and I have planted many flower and rose bushes on the way. I realize my voice will soon be stilled, but there will be another to take my place just as the songs of the succeeding generations of birds will go on in this valley like they have for thousands of years past. I hope the peace of this valley will be eternal, and as I slumber in my grave where for years I have helped bury the dead so dear to me, that peace will prevail, and nothing will mar the love, the brotherhood, the goodness, the tranquility and the ways of righteousness, and the Lord, in this our Valley of the Angels where there is peace and good will toward all men."

"Let not your ambitions be to seek too strongly after riches, and the material things of life. Such can be a curse to an individual, or to a race. A person had best live a short life full of hardships, and goodness and God, than a long life of ease and luxury full of badness, and the Devil. Let your life be as clean and pure as the air of this beloved valley in the coming of the clear dawn as the sun comes creeping over the mountains to cast its golden rays down upon our homes, and lands, and the wildfowl leave their roosts, and begin to sing their songs of appreciation for the lightening up of their world, and the wild animals stir from their homes thankful for the coming of the dawn."

"I love my land, I love my people, and when I die I want my funeral to be held at this church, and I want my casket draped with my nation's flag which to me is the greatest symbol in all things of the whole wide world today and all history. Now in conclusion I wish to pray my last prayer as your pastor."

"Oh Heavenly Father and Almighty Creator of all things, how glorious Thy Love, and How Great Thou Art. I am thankful to you Dear God to be your humble servant, and a minister of Your gospel for many years, and to be able to deliver this my farewell message to those who have been so faithful as members of this church, and in which we have been blessed, and several visitors who are my friends with an appreciation and a love in their hearts for me as your humble servant. I do not have the words to tell them and you the many things I would love to, and the tears flowing from my eyes speak messages of their own from my heart, mind and soul."

"Several of our Negro young men are away overseas fighting for their country as members of the armed forces of our nation, and dear God please protect them, and may they survive the battles, and may they return to their homes and families in this valley safe and sound. Oh Lord we know the pain and sorrow and grief, and broken hearts caused by the deaths in battle of our valley's sons who went away in past wars as members of our nation's armed forces, and are buried in our local cemetery."

"As thy humble servant my Dear Master I pray that there will be peace, in all the cities, and other places of our great nation like there is in this beloved valley, and there be peace on all the earth, and good will toward all men. Dear God, bless and save America." Amen."

Slowly Parson Ravenfane came down from the pulpit with his old Bible in his gnarled and feeble hands, and walked unsteadily to the entrance door. There as the congregation filed out one by one he shook their hand and said "God Bless You." The entire congregation had remained on the church grounds, and immediately after he had shaken hands with the last one, he started walking toward his home. When he had gotten a part of the way down the lane he turned and waved to those watching his footsteps, and great and loud cheers came from them. Then with a smile upon his face he turned and continued on down the road to his humble home.

Within a few months after Reverend Ravenfane preached his farewell sermon due to his health condition he had to become a shut-in, and a few weeks later one of his friends of the White race called at his home to visit with him. In the course of a conversation between them Brother Ravenfane said, "God loves all people of all races, and the colors of their skin has no bearing upon their treatment by Him. And God is in the little church of the wildwoods of this valley, the same as the churches and cathedrals of the cities of America."

A month later Parson Ravenfane passed away, and I often think of him as being a living example of a great and true American leader who stood for the right in all things. I think of how if the life's work and teachings of this humble man that has taken root as a vine of righteousness covering Angel Valley, could continue to grow and cover all of America, what a blessing to our nation and its peoples it would be.

John Park Cravens
March 24, 1968
Russellville, Arkansas, 72801
(Copyrighted)

File No. 44-1987-1A-81Date Received 4/16/68From JOHN SCOTT CANDRIAN
(NAME OF CONTRIBUTOR)Memphis State University
(ADDRESS OF CONTRIBUTOR)

(CITY AND STATE)

By SA Charles L. Lutes
(NAME OF SPECIAL AGENT)To Be Returned ☐ Yes
☒ NoReceipt given ☐ Yes
☐ No

Description:

1- Voluntary appearance; Advice of Rights form signed by John Scott Candrian.

VOLUNTARY APPEARANCE; ADVICE OF RIGHTS
YOUR RIGHTS

Before we ask you any questions, you must understand your rights. You have the right to remain silent. Anything you say can be used against you in court. You have the right to talk to a lawyer for advice before we ask you any questions, and to have him with you during questioning. You have this right to the advice and presence of a lawyer even if you cannot afford to hire one. We have no way of giving you a lawyer, but one will be appointed for you, if you wish, if and when you go to court. If you wish to answer questions now without a lawyer present, you have the right to stop answering questions at any time. You also have the right to stop answering at any time until you talk to a lawyer.

WAIVER

I, JOHN SCOTT CANDRIAN have come to the MEMPHIS Office of the Federal Bureau of Investigation (FBI) of my own choice to talk with Special Agents of the FBI about a crime which they are investigating. I know that I am not under arrest and that I can leave this office if I wish to do so.

Prior to any questioning, I was furnished the above statement of my rights at ^{J.S.C.} 4/16/68 ^{J.S.C.} on 2:42 PM at MEMPHIS, TENN
(time) (date) (place)
by Special Agent CHARLES L. LUTES of the FBI. I have (read) (~~had read to me~~) this statement of my rights. I understand what my rights are. I am willing to answer questions and make a statement. I do not want a lawyer. I understand and know what I am doing. No promises or threats have been made to me and no pressure of any kind has been used against me.

Signed John Scott Candrian
2:44 April 16 Memphis, Tenn
(time) (date) (place)

Witness SA Charles L. Lutes, FBI, Memphis, Tenn. 4/16/68

Witness SA James J. Stant, FBI, Memphis, Tenn. 4/16/68

File No. 44-1987-1A-82Date Received 4/16/68From SA Charles L Lutes
(NAME OF CONTRIBUTOR)

(ADDRESS OF CONTRIBUTOR)

(CITY AND STATE)

By SA Charles L Lutes
(NAME OF SPECIAL AGENT)To Be Returned ☐ Yes
☒ NoReceipt given ☐ Yes
☐ No

Description:

1 - Interview log re John Scott
Candrian.

Memphis, Tenn
4/16/68

Interview Log re John Scott Candrian

2³⁵_{pm} Candrian appeared at Memphis Office.

2⁴² " advised of rights and read Voluntary
Appearance Form - Advice of Rights Form SA Lutes

2⁴⁴ Candrian signed waiver.

2⁴⁵ Interview began by SAs Lutes & Stanton

3⁵¹ Interview concluded

3⁵² Candrian photographed

4⁰¹ Candrian fingerprinted

4²⁴ Candrian departed office

SA Charles L Lutes

File No. 44-1987-1A-83Date Received 4-17-68From BA
(NAME OF CONTRIBUTOR)

(ADDRESS OF CONTRIBUTOR)

(CITY AND STATE)

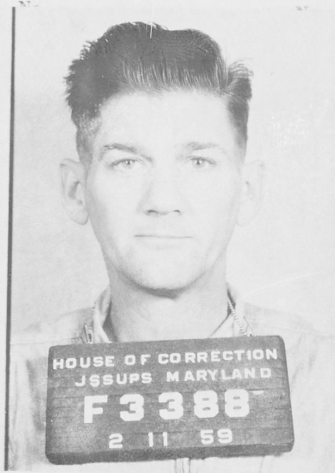
By ME
(NAME OF SPECIAL AGENT)To Be Returned ☐ Yes
☒ NoReceipt given ☐ Yes
☐ No

Description:

1 Photo Ernest Gault
Lkn - 2-59

Serial - Sub-I-5

ACCOMPLICES



61

GAULT, Ernest Sumpter

BI# G-2994

W/M 5-7- 140 8/13/20

me 44-1987-1A-83

O	32	W	IIM	14
I	32	W	OII	

08511

File No. 44-1987-1A-84Date Received 4-17-68From Alm
(NAME OF CONTRIBUTOR)

(ADDRESS OF CONTRIBUTOR)

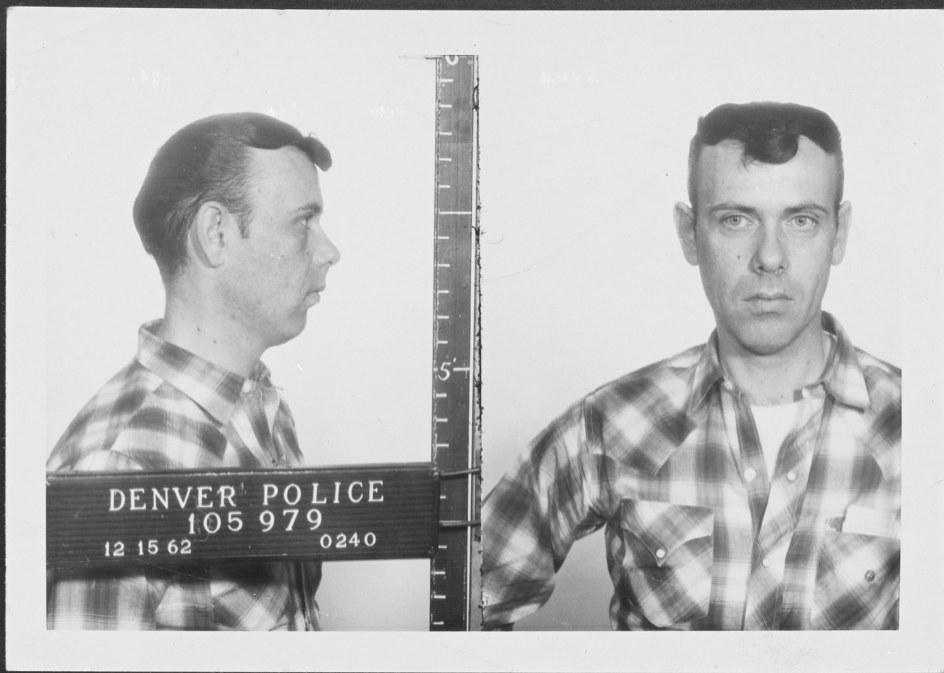
(CITY AND STATE)

By ME
(NAME OF SPECIAL AGENT)To Be Returned ☐ Yes
☒ NoReceipt given ☐ Yes
☒ No

Description:

1 Photo Donovan Leon Curtis
taken 12/62

Serial - Sub B - 133



2025 RELEASE UNDER E.O. 14176

Donovan Leon Curtis
me 44-1987

me 44-1987-1A-84

File No. 44-1987-1A-⁸⁵~~84~~Date Received 4-17-68From *[Signature]*
(NAME OF CONTRIBUTOR)

(ADDRESS OF CONTRIBUTOR)

(CITY AND STATE)

By *MF*
(NAME OF SPECIAL AGENT)To Be Returned ☐ Yes
☒ NoReceipt given ☐ Yes
☐ No

Description:

1 color Photo of
Turner's Inc. (Colorado)
dated 4-5-67

Serial Sub-B-133

62		PHOTO		Fee Pd.		Examiner or Clerk	
COLORADO		SEE REVERSE SIDE FOR CORRECTIONS				OPERATOR	
DRIVERS LICENSE		COUNTY DENVER-1				COUNTY Y 21750	
DONAVAN LEON CURTIS 3475 SOUTH PENNSYLVANIA STREET ENGLEWOOD, COLORADO 80110						EXPIRES 1975 BIRTHDATE, RENEW WITHIN 90 DAYS PRIOR	
DATE OF ISSUE APRIL 5, 1967							
SEX	M	WEIGHT	165	HEIGHT	5-10 1/2	HAIR	BLACK
						EYES	GREEN
DATE OF BIRTH				PREVIOUS LICENSE			
MARCH 19, 1931				S 22888			
CORRECTIVE LENS				SIGNAL LIGHTS			
LEFT SIDE R.V. MIRROR				AUTOMATIC TRANS.			
OTHER RESTRICTIONS							
X <i>Donavan L. Curtis</i> ISSUED PURSUANT TO CHAPTER 12 OR 5, 1963, AS AMENDED DIRECTOR OF REVENUE							
							

2025 RELEASE UNDER E.O. 14176

COURTESY OF
DEK PROCESSES INC.
150 WEST 6TH AVE.
DENVER, COLORADO

me 44-1987-10-85

File No. 44-1987-1A- 86

Date Received 4/18/68

From DE
(NAME OF CONTRIBUTOR)

(ADDRESS OF CONTRIBUTOR)

(CITY AND STATE)

By ME
(NAME OF SPECIAL AGENT)

To Be Returned ☐ Yes
☒ No

Receipt given ☐ Yes
☐ No

Description:

2 pyotos WM. JENNINGS BRYAN LEE TKN?



2025 RELEASE UNDER E.O. 14176

Wm. Jennings
Bryan Lee

me 44-1987-1A-86



2025 RELEASE UNDER E.O. 14176

Wm. Jennings Bryan Lee

me 44-1987-1A-86

File No. 44-1987-1A-87Date Received 4/16/68From Los Angeles
(NAME OF CONTRIBUTOR)

(ADDRESS OF CONTRIBUTOR)

(CITY AND STATE)

By Memphis
(NAME OF SPECIAL AGENT)To Be Returned ☐ Yes☒ NoReceipt given ☐ Yes☐ NoDescription: 3 color polaroid
photos & 1 8x10 black &
white of Eric S. Galt,
taken ?ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED
HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED
DATE 10/5/01 BY SPIC/ERQEnvelope Empty when reviewed
3 find Bureau 4/9/76 mal

ENCLOSURES TO MEMPHIS:

Two color polaroid photographs of ERIC S. GALT.
One 8 x 10 black and white reproduction of original color photo.

Re: MURKIN

Bufile 44-38861

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED
HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED *on this envelope*
DATE *10/5/01* BY *SP1 CLK/007*
Envelope empty when reviewed

(Title) _____

(File No.) 44-1987-1A

61. ~~4-16-68 Envelope postmarked 4-7-68 at Niagara Falls, N.Y. addressed to Mrs. Brewer...~~ ~~from "Mrs. Zucco..."~~ ~~containing letter, "It does seem to me..."~~
Envelope addressed to Mrs. Bessie Brewer, Postmarked 4-7-68 at Des Moines, Iowa, containing pamphlet, "God's Simple Plan of Salvation," published by Berean Gospel Distributors, Inc., P. O. Box 891, Indianapolis, Indiana, U. S. A. 46206"
62. 4-16-68 1 photo of Jimmy Howard Bridges, taken 12-66
63. 4-16-68 2 photos & 4 negative of Marvin Raymond Dewese, Tkn ?
64. 4-16-68 1 centerfold phot of ROBERT SHELTON and an unknown white male as it appears in the book "The Committee", published by Farrar, Straus, and Giroux, NY. 1 copy of artist's sketch of UNSUB which appeared in 4-11-68 issue of the "New York Times", page 35
65. 4-16-68 1 photo David Dewitt Greer, taken 4/68
66. 4-16-68 waiver & rights form of Richard W. Kiust
67. 4-16-68 5 photos of an amended or changed composite photograph of Eric Starvo Galt
68. 4-16-68 18 photos of Claude Chester Mc Laren, Jr., Tkn taken?
69. 4/17/68 5 " " (different poses) Lynn Ray Cleveland tkn 4/68
70. 4/17/68 2 " " Malcolm Frederick Eastman, tkn 4/68
71. 4/17/68 arrest record re: Robert James Shadoff
72. 4/17/68 2 photos of Robert James Shadoff tkn 6/68
73. 4/17/68 2 fingerprint cards of Robt. James Shadoff, tkn 2/13/69

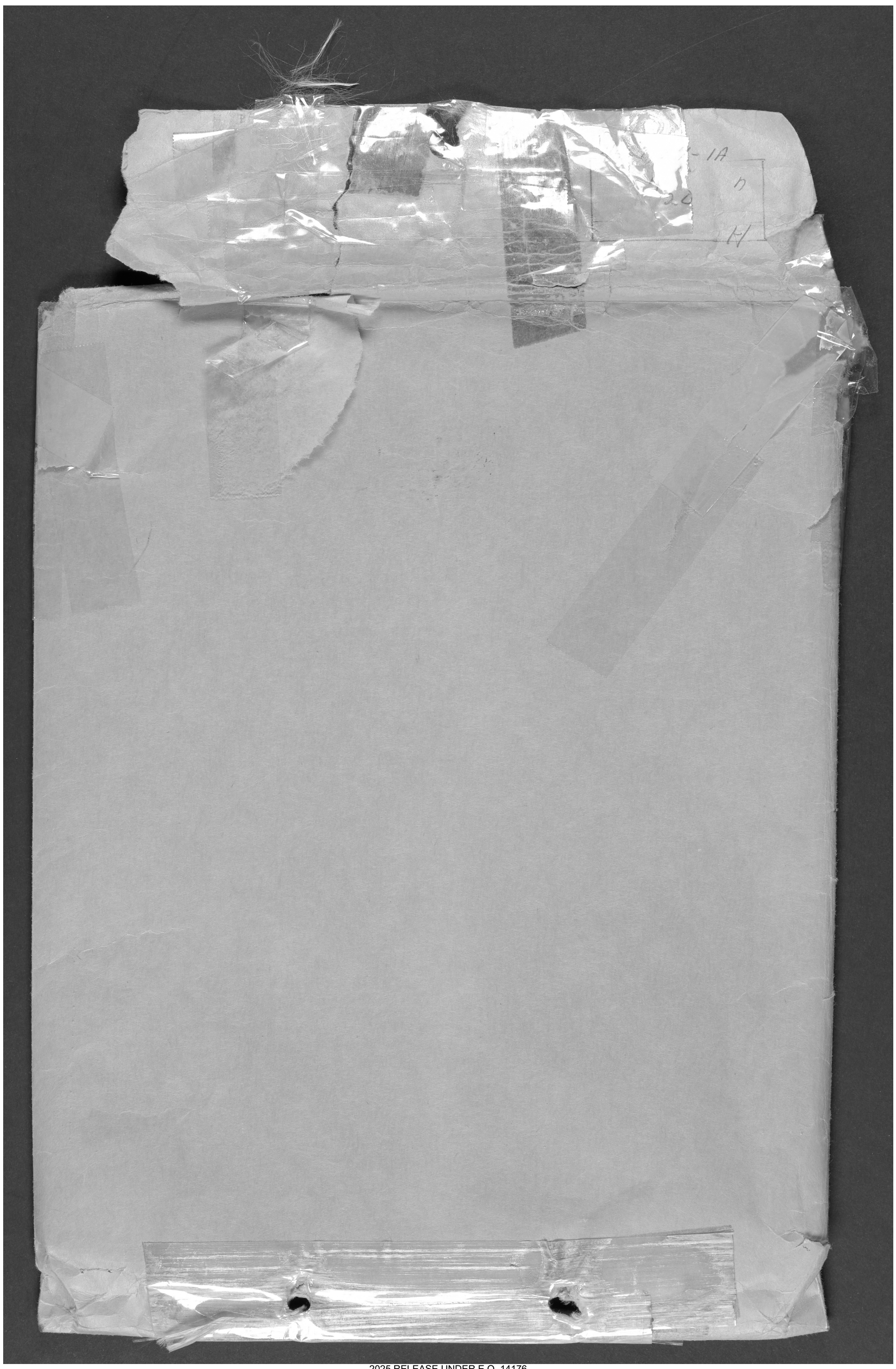
Disposition:

(Title) _____

(File No.) _____

88. 4-20-68 Autopsy report on Martin Luther King, Jr.
89. ~~4-20-68~~ 4 copies of 5 color photographs of victim (Martin Luther King, Jr.)
90. 4-20-68 1 photo of Clyde Courtney takn 4-13-68
91. ~~4-20-68~~ 1 photo of George Edward Murray tkn 7-64
92. 4-20-68 (1) signed statement of Ralph M. Carpenter dated 4-16-68
(2) 5 photos & viewed by Carpenter and mentioned in signed statemnt
93. 4-20-68 8 photos of (Front & Profile) Billy Ray King, tkn 1968
94. ~~4-20-68~~ 1 photo Dr. Edward R. Fields takn. 1963
95. 4-20-68 5 photos Benjamin Franklin Gibson, Tkn ?
96. 4-20-68 1 photo of John Kenneth Madden, Tkn ?
97. 4-20-68 1 photo ~~XX~~ (front & side) of Richard ~~Ragan~~ Ragan 1 photo (Full
length of Richard ~~RaxRagan~~ Ragan.
98. 4-20-68 1 photo of Vincenzo Paul De Palma
99. 4-20-68 1 cc complete service record of AARON ISAAC LOFTON

Disposition:



2025 RELEASE UNDER E.O. 14176

PROVISIONAL ()

FINAL (X)

TENNESSEE DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC HEALTH

OFFICE OF THE CHIEF MEDICAL EXAMINER

858 Madison Avenue
Memphis, Tennessee 38103CASE NO. A68-252COUNTY Shelby

AUTOPSY REPORT

NAME OF DECEDENT Martin Luther King, Jr. RACE N SEX M AGE 39HOME ADDRESS Atlanta, Georgia
NUMBER OR STREET CITY OR TOWN STATECOUNTY MEDICAL EXAMINER J. T. Francisco, M.D.ADDRESS Memphis, TennesseeDISTRICT ATTORNEY GENERAL Phil A. CanaleADDRESS Memphis, TennesseeANATOMICAL DIAGNOSIS Gunshot wound to body and face with:
Fracture of mandible
Laceration vertebral artery, jugular vein and sub-
clavian artery, right,
Laceration of spinal cord (lower cervical, upper
thoracic),
Intrapulmonary hematoma, apex, right upper lobeCAUSE OF DEATH Gunshot wound to spinal column, lower cervical, upper
thoracicNARRATIVE OF FINDINGS Death was the result of a gunshot wound to the
chin and neck with a total transection of the lower cervical and
upper thoracic spinal cord and other structures in the neck. The
direction of the wounding was from front to back, above downward and
from right to left. The severing of the spinal cord at this level
and to this extent was a wound that was fatal very shortly after its
occurrence.

The purpose of this report is to provide a certified opinion to the County Medical Examiner and the District Attorney General. The facts and findings to support these conclusions are filed with the office of the State Medical Examiner.

DATE April 11, 1968 SIGNATURE: J. T. Francisco M.D.ADDRESS 858 Madison Avenue-Memphis, Tennessee

THE CITY OF MEMPHIS HOSPITALS
AUTOPSY PROTOCOL

Autopsy No. A68-252 Service Med. Ex. Hospital No. _____
Name Martin Luther King, Jr. Age 39 Race Negro Sex Male
Unknown-Approximately
Date of Admission DOA Date and Hour of Death 4-4-68 P.M.
Date and Hour of Autopsy 4-4-68 10:45 P.M.
Pathologist Drs. Sprunt and Francisco Assistant _____
Checked by _____ Date Completed 4-11-68

FINAL PATHOLOGICAL DIAGNOSIS

PRIMARY SERIES:

- I. Distant gunshot wound to body and face
 - A. Fracture of right mandible
 - B. Laceration of vertebral artery, jugular vein and subclavian artery, right
 - C. Fracture of spine (T-1, C-7)
 - D. Laceration of spinal cord (lower cervical, upper thoracic)
 - E. Submucosal hemorrhage, larynx
 - F. Intrapulmonary hematoma, apex right upper lobe

SECONDARY SERIES:

1. Remote scars as described
2. Pleural adhesions
3. Fatty change liver, moderate
4. Arteriosclerosis, moderate
5. Venous cut-downs
6. Tracheostomy

LABORATORY FINDINGS:

Blood Alcohol - 0.01%

EXTERNAL EXAMINATION OF THE BODY

This is a well developed, well nourished Negro male measuring 69 1/2 inches in length and weighing approximately 140 pounds. The hair is black, the eyes are brown. There is a line mustache present.

EXTERNAL MARKS AND SCARS

There is a remote midline scar present in the center of the chest and a remote scar present extending to the right axilla measuring 8 inches in length. There is a sutured vertical surgical incision present at the base of the neck. A sutured incision is present in the right chest at the anterior axillary line. Three needle punctures are present in the precordium, having no hemorrhage present surrounding the area. There are blood splatters present on the palm and dorsum of the right hand. A remote scar is present in the right lateral chest. Sutured incisions are present in the left ante cubital fossa, one that is obliquely directed measuring 2 inches in length, one that is horizontally directed measuring 1 inch in length. There are two sutured incisions present on the medial aspect of the left ankle. The superior incision measuring 2 inches in length, the inferior incision measuring 1/4 inch in length. There is an extensive excavating lesion affecting the right side of the face beginning at a point 1 inch lateral to the right corner of the mouth and 1/2 inch inferior to the right corner of the mouth that measures approximately 3 inches in length. At the superior aspect of this gaping wound there is an abrasion collar that measures 1/8 of an inch in maximum thickness, having brownish discoloration present at the superior margin. Adjacent to this area there is extensive laceration of the soft tissues of the face with a fracturing of the right side of the mandible. A re-approximation of the tissues reveals the laceration to extend to the base of the neck and into the base of the neck with intervening skin unaffected in this area. The second penetrating wound at the base of the neck in the superior aspect of the chest measures 3 inches in length. The missile path is through the external jugular vein and vertebral artery. There is a penetration into the lateral aspect of the base of the neck into the upper thoracic and lower cervical cord totally severing the lower cervical and upper thoracic cord passing through the spinal column at the level of C7 and T1 into the posterior aspect of the back. The bullet is removed from the posterior aspect of the back, 56 inches superior to the right heel and 55 1/2 inches superior to the left heel, 3 inches to the left of the midline of the spine in the medial aspect of the left scapula. The entrance wound is 61 1/2 inches superior to the right heel and 59 inches superior to the right heel with the head turned and positioned so that the wound in the face corresponds with the path of the missile into the neck and spine. The total thickness from the entrance wound to the posterior aspect of the back is 8 1/2 inches in thickness. The angle of the penetrating wound is approximately 45° from a sagittal plane at an angle from right to left inferiorly and anterior to posteriorly at about a 30° angle with a coronal plane.

SECTION

The abdominal panniculus measures an inch in maximum thickness. The skeletal muscles are red and fibillary. There is scarring present over the right anterior-superior chest with pleural adhesions present in this area.

continued.....

BODY CAVITIES

There is approximately 25cc. of blood present within the right thoracic cavity and some subpleural hemorrhage that is present affecting the right and the left in the posterior apex. The missile did not enter the right pleural cavity.

GROSS DESCRIPTION OF THE ORGANS

HEART: The heart weighs 450 grams. The myocardium is pale brown. The valvular surfaces reveal no significant changes. There is focal yellowing of the subendocardial areas affecting the left aspect of the interventricular septum. The right ventricle measures 5mm. in maximum thickness. The left ventricle measures 20mm. in maximum thickness. The coronary ostia originate in normal position and have a normal distribution over the epicardial surface. There is minimal intimal proliferation present. Focal yellow plaqueing is present in the ascending aspect of the aortic arch but ulceration is not present. There is no significant dilatation affecting the chambers of the heart.

AORTA: Focal yellow plaques are present throughout the aorta but ulceration and calcification is not present. The great vessels originate normally. There is perivascular hemorrhage affecting the right carotid artery but no penetration of the wall. The right subclavian artery is lacerated.

ESOPHAGUS: Partially digested food fragments are present throughout the esophagus.

TRACHEA: Hemorrhagic mucoid material is present throughout the upper trachea.

LUNGS: The right lung weighs 300 grams. The left lung weighs 325 grams. There is diffuse congestion, consolidation and hemorrhage affecting the right upper lobe of the lung. Frothy fluid is expressable from the sectioned surface. There is minimal wrinkling of the pleura diffusely throughout the pulmonary parenchyma.

BRAIN: The brain weighs 1400 grams. There is some flattening of the gyri and narrowing of the sulci. The cerebral vessels are symmetrical. There is no subdural, epidural, or extradural hemorrhage present. There is no significant flattening throughout the cerebral vessels.

KIDNEYS: The kidneys weigh 175 grams on the left and 150 grams on the right. The capsular surface is smooth. The parenchyma is of normal coloration. The cortical-medullary junction is prominent.

continued

PANCREAS: The pancreatic parenchyma is well preserved. The lobular pattern is preserved. There is no fatty infiltration present. The parenchyma is yellowish-grey.

LARYNX: There is diffuse hemorrhage present throughout the superior larynx along with submucosal hemorrhage that is present within the intra-laryngeal areas. There is a tracheostomy perforation that is superior to the thyroid penetrating to the right of the pyramidal lobe.

THYROID: No significant changes.

SPLEEN: The spleen weighs 80 grams. The capsule is wrinkled. There is no capsular thickening present. The follicles are not prominent.

STOMACH: The stomach contains approximately 10cc. of partially digested food fragments. There is no ulceration present.

DUODENUM: No significant changes.

GALLBLADDER: The gallbladder contains approximately 5cc. of light green bile. No stones are present.

LIVER: The liver weighs 1600 grams. The parenchyma is pale yellowish-brown. The lobular pattern is accentuated. The parenchyma is quite soft.

BLADDER: There is approximately 25cc. of cloudy yellow urine present.

PROSTATE: No significant gross abnormalities are present.

COLON: The appendix is present. The colonic contents is normal.

SMALL INTESTINE: There is alternately liquid and gaseous distention present throughout the small intestine.

ADRENALS: The adrenals are in normal position and weigh 8 grams together. The cortex is bright yellow. The medulla is grey.

LUNG: Focal areas of intra-alveolar hemorrhage are present throughout. Otherwise the alveoli are well preserved without hyperdistention or collapse. There is a loss of bronchial epithelium free within the lumens of the bronchioles. The pulmonary vessels reveal no significant changes.

PANCREAS: The pancreatic parenchyma is well preserved. The islets and acini are well preserved. There is minimal congestion present but no fibrosis or hemorrhage.

KIDNEY: The glomeruli and tubules are well preserved. There is no parenchymal fibrosis evident or vascular proliferation present. The tubules are filled with eosinophilic material. There is no collapse of the tubular lumen.

THYROID: The follicles are uniform and regular. There is a small quantity of extravasation of mature erythrocytes into peri-follicular locations. Cellular inflammatory reaction is not present. There is no margination of polymorphonuclear leucocytes within the areas of hemorrhage.

LIVER: There is diffuse cytoplasmic vacuolation throughout the hepatic cytoplasm being distributed throughout the lobules and in both pericentral and periportal locations. A small number of mononuclear cells are present in portal areas. There is some variation in size, shape of the hepatic nuclei. The vacuoles that are present are irregular in size, being numerous in some cells and being single large vacuoles in others with a disruption of cytoplasmic borders in some.

ADRENAL: There is congestion of the inner cortical zones of the adrenal. The cytoplasm is otherwise well maintained. The cortico-medullary ratio is maintained.

SPLEEN: The follicles are present but without secondary reactive centers. There is some congestion of the pulp but focal hemorrhage is not present.

HEART: The myocardial fibers are well preserved. The nuclei are regular. Fibrosis is not present throughout the myocardium and cellular inflammatory reaction is not present. The atrium reveals no significant changes.

SKIN: There is dermal hemorrhage present but no accumulation of polymorphonuclear leucocytes. Blackened debris is present throughout the hemorrhagic area of the dermis having no identifiable form. There is pronounced eosinophilia of the collagen bundles. There is hemorrhage into the dermal layers with an alteration in the tinctorial properties of the epithelium with focal fragmentation of the epithelium adjacent to the area of dermal hemorrhage.

Continued.....

CORONARY:

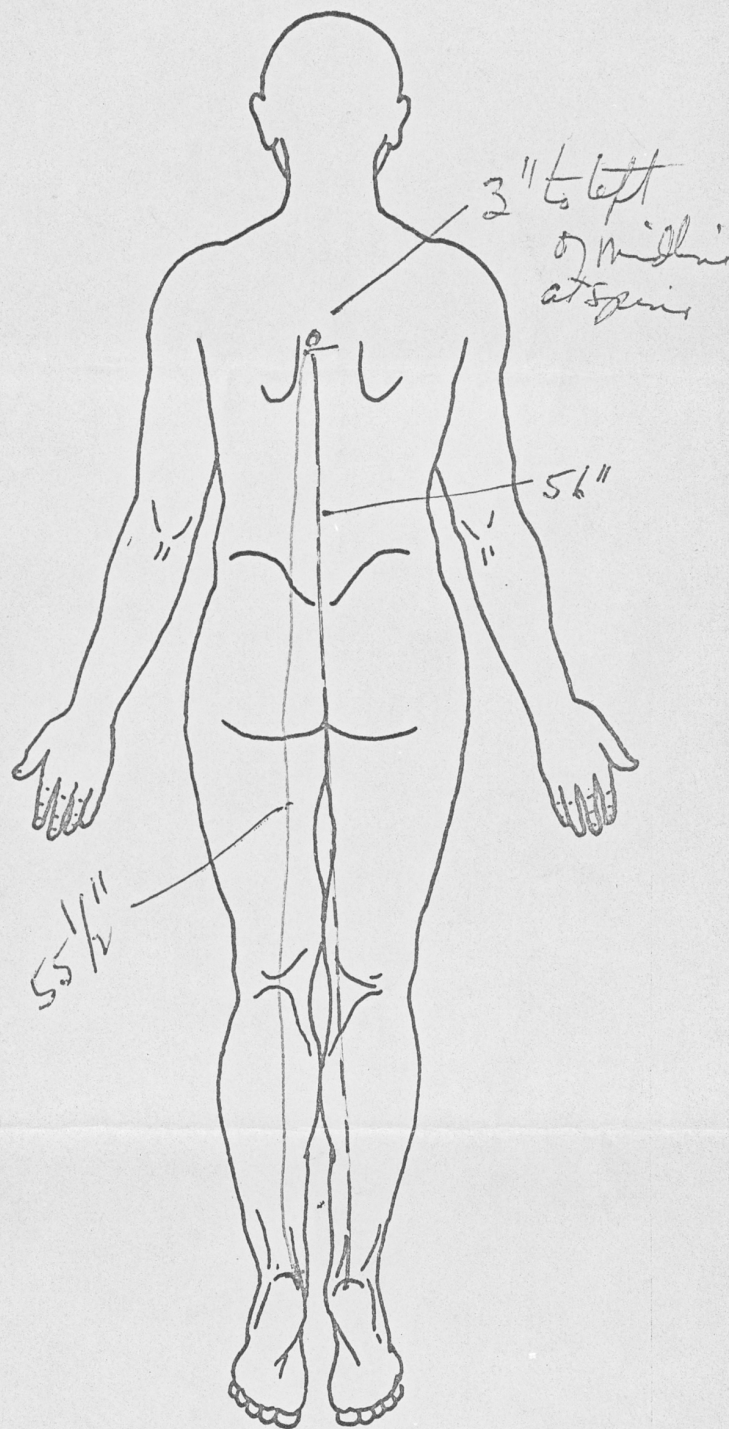
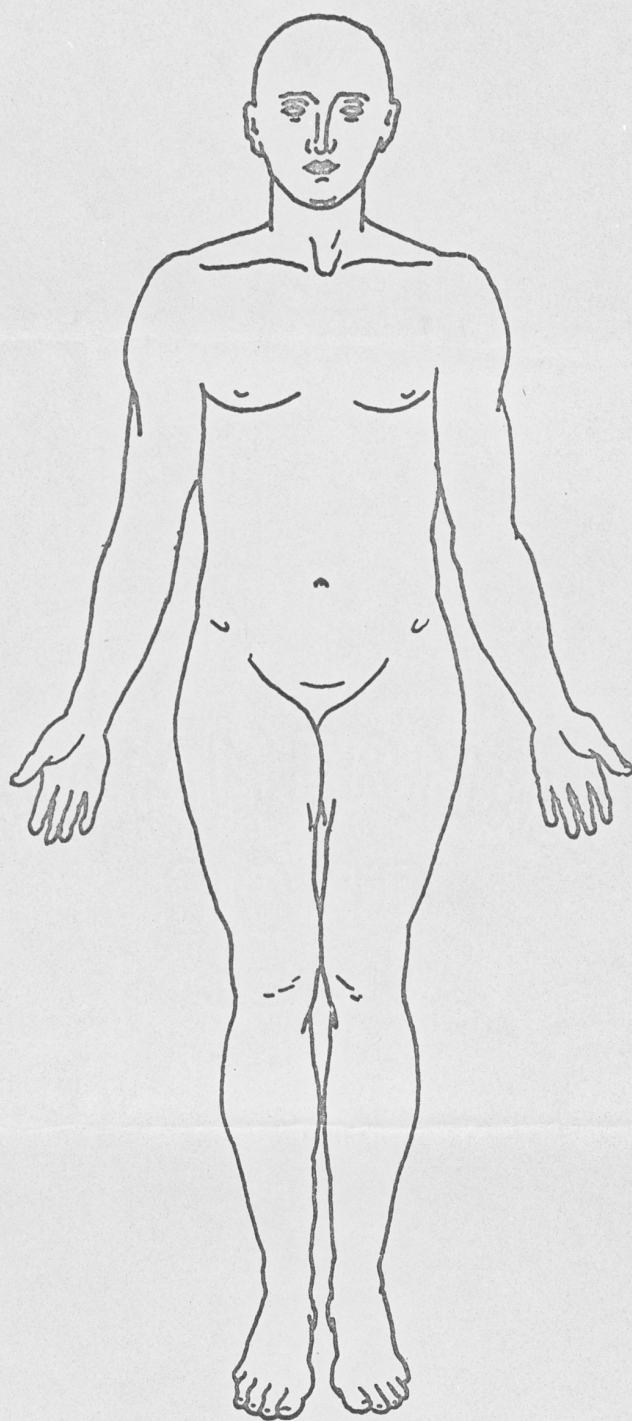
There is moderate intimal proliferation along with an extra cellular deposition of lipid within the sub-intimal areas along with lipid filled macrophages present in this location. Small foci of perivascular mononuclear cells are present in the regions of most pronounced intimal proliferation.

PROSTATE:

The glandular elements are well preserved without any significant increase in collagenous connective tissue. Inflammatory reaction is not present.

Autopsy No. _____

A68-252

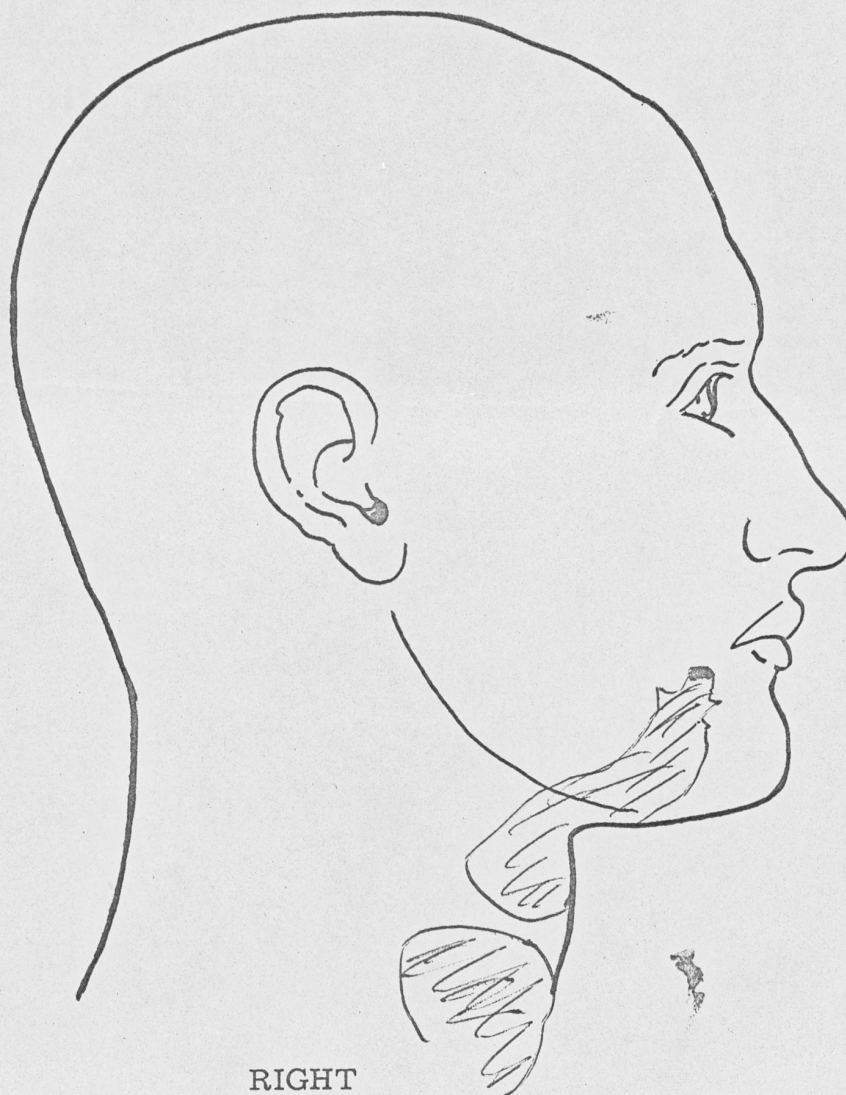


RIGHT HEAD

Special Chart 14

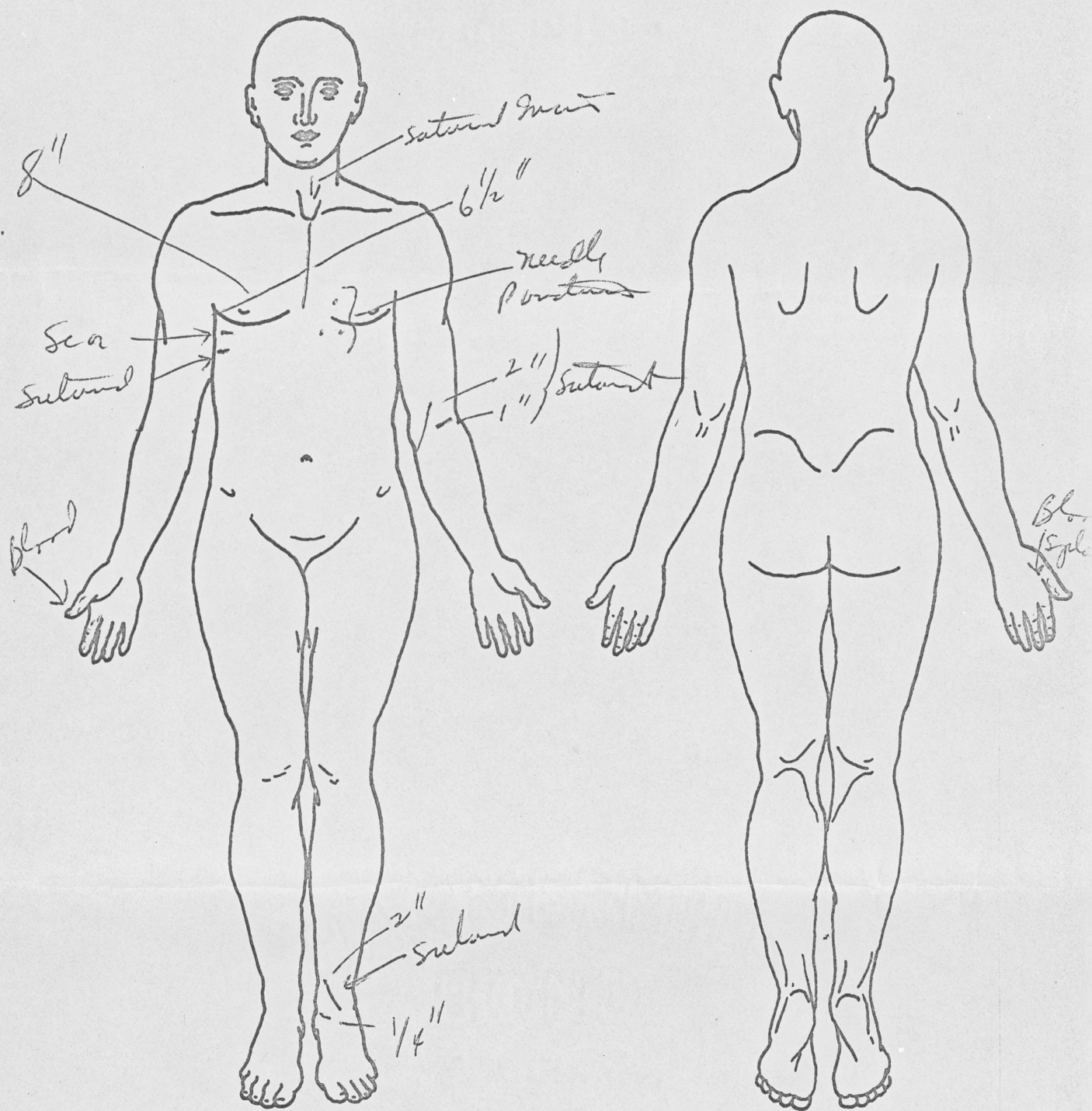
Autopsy No. _____

A68-252

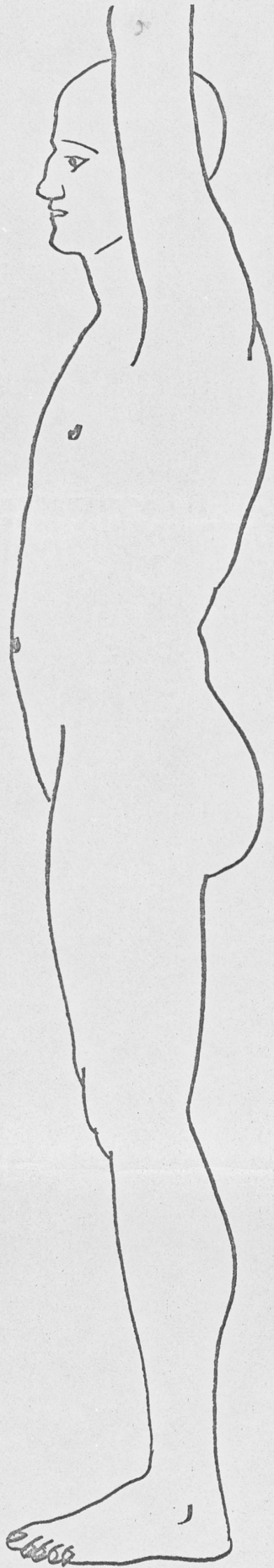


RIGHT

A68-252



#413



LEFT

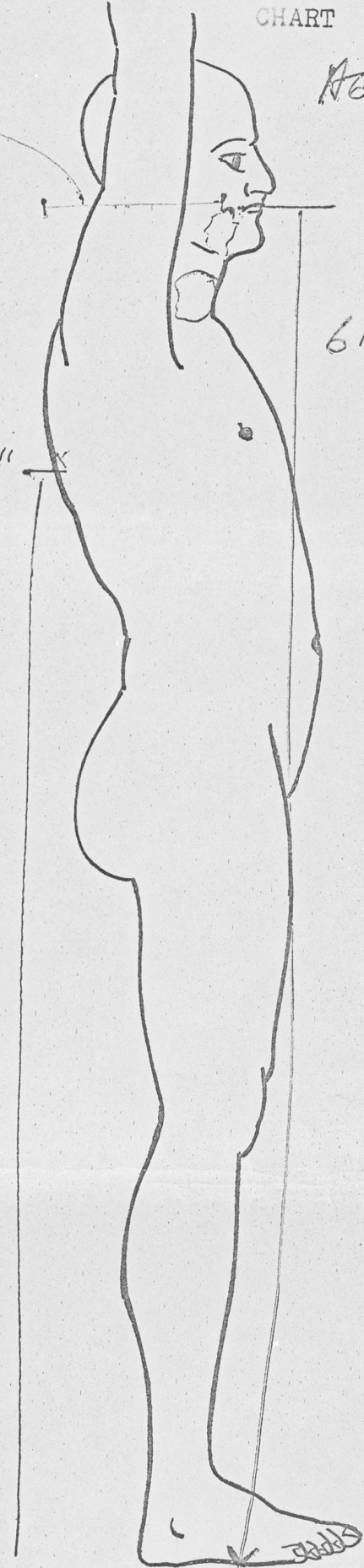
CHART # 17

A68-252

8 1/2"

55 1/2"

61 1/2"



RIGHT

This marker identifies the original location of autopsy photographs, which, due to privacy concerns and out of respect for the King family, are available only onsite at the National Archives in College Park, Maryland.

File No. 44-1987-1A-90Date Received 4-18-68From JK
(NAME OF CONTRIBUTOR)

(ADDRESS OF CONTRIBUTOR)

(CITY AND STATE)

By ME
(NAME OF SPECIAL AGENT)To Be Returned ☐ Yes ☒ NoReceipt given ☐ Yes ☒ No

Description:

1 photo of Clyde Courtney
thru 4-13-68.

Serial - Sub-E - 367B



2025 RELEASE UNDER E.O. 14176

06-41-1984-1A-90

POLICE DEPARTMENT
JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA

Our No. _____

Name COURTNEY, Clyde

Address 1012 INWINTER DR Louisville,
KY

P. O. B. Louisville, Ky.

D. O. B. 3-7-35

Age 33 Height 5-9

Weight 131 Build Slim

Hair BRO Eyes BRO

Comp. Ruddy - Dark

Occupation Painter

For FBI

File No. 44-1987-1A-91Date Received 4-19-68From Sacramento
(NAME OF CONTRIBUTOR)

(ADDRESS OF CONTRIBUTOR)

(CITY AND STATE)

By Memphis
(NAME OF SPECIAL AGENT)To Be Returned ☐ Yes
☒ NoReceipt given ☐ Yes
☐ No

Description:

One photo of George
Edward Murray thru 7/64

Serial - Sub E-282A