

❖ Friends of Oak Grove ❖

Volume 2 Issue 1

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Arron P. Beard. Born in December, 1868, in Williamson County, Tennessee, to Francis Beard and Jane Bradford. Was married to Rubenna Beard on July 14, 1889, in Williamson County, Tennessee, by W. L. Craig, M.G. Rubenna was born in February, 1868.

There were six children born in this union, three of which survived. William B., Robert T., and Leslie M.

On August 17, 1910, in Williamson County, Tennessee, at the age of forty three, he was reported to have died of a gunshot wound.

Thanks to Gary Wayne Beard for Picture and info.



Delorse Elizabeth Bradford Lampley

Born January 26, 1919, in the home of her parents, Spencer Carroll Bradford and Rebecca Jane Rainey, on Bradford road, in the first district of

Williamson County, Tennessee. She was delivered by her Grand Mother, Mary Jane Martin Rainey. Was married to Buford Glenn Lampley on July 11, 1932, in Kentucky. Buford was the son of William E. Lampley and Pearl Deal.

In this union there were the following children:

Mary Sue
James Gleen
Wanda Faye
Garry Dale
Randal Donald
Michael Lee



Nora Mai (May) Bradford, born March 11, 1907, in the First District of Williamson, County, Tennessee, in the home of her parents Marshal Porter Bradford and Sidney Faye Tymie McCord. She married William Robert Beard, the son of Tucker Beard and Algie Capley. One child was born in this union: Faye Tymie. William is buried at the Williamson Memorial in Franklin, Williamson County, Tennessee.

Honor



Elizabeth Potts

Koleda, born 20 February, 1915, in Morristown, NJ. Married Alex Koleda on 14 April 1953. Died on 17 October, 1992 in Williamsburg, Va. She was the daughter of Clyde Potts and Jane

Almeada Nieler. For the great work and many, many hours she spent on the book, "Gaskill Genealogy". If you would like one of these great books, contact:

Gaskill Genealogy
Donald O. Caselli
900 Darmstadt Ave
Egg Harbor City, NJ 08215-4250



John Clinton Bradford and Clayton

Beard. Clinton was born on 28 June 1902, in the home of his parents, Marshal Porter Bradford and Sidney Faye Tymie McCord, in the First District of Williamson County, Tennessee. He was married to Bertha Caldonia Lampley. Bertha was born 15 May 1905, in Williamson County, Tennessee, to John Ed Lampley and Mary Jane Fisher. Clinton Bradford died on 2 March, 1984. Bertha died on 19 July 1994. Both are buried at the Oak Grove Cemetery, Pinewood Road, Williamson County Tennessee.

Their children were:

Mary Emily Arzile Adalien
Floyd Lynn Etta Marie

Minerva Dosevia Barnhill

Born November 7th, 1875, in Hickman County, Tennessee to Vachel Isaiah Barnhill and Elizabeth Hutchison. She was married to Jasper Newton "JAP" Martin. She died on March 12th, 1938,

It is reported that Vachel I. Barnhill had a strong dislike for Jap Martin so much so, that Minerva was rarely included in family gatherings.

Minerva and Jasper Martin were parents of twelve children:

**Amanda Ida Martin
Zula Nini
Susie Zelma
Lera Lester
Beulah Mary Effie Lee
Julia Catherine
Minnie Frances
William Ellis
Myrtle Rosetta
Otey Jane
Rebecca Vera
Mattie Elizabeth
Zula Nini
Susie Zelma
Lera Lester
Beulah Mary Effie Lee
Julia Catherine**

Does anyone know where any of these people are buried? If so please let me know. Mail to the "Friends of Oak Grove". Thanks.

Thanks to A. Virgil Barnhill Jr.

Charlie Dee Bradford, born 14 December 1908, in Only, Hickman County, Tennessee to Joseph Lee Bradford and Mary (Molly) Irene Marhsall Owens. He married Della Christine Bridges on 14 December 1925, in Jackson Tennessee. She was born 21 February 1909, in Flatwoods, Perry County, Tennessee. They moved to Arozina because of health problems. Both died in Phoenix, Arozian, and are buried there.

Charles Theodore Bradford, born 31 January 1904, in Hickman County, Tennessee, to Silas Bradford and Lou Ada Sullivan. He died on 22 August 1904, and is buried in the Anglin-Davis Cemetery, Hickman County, Tennessee.

Precious Memories

When our children were small, we would carry them to the Knoxville Fair each year. They wanted to go on Saturday, the last day of the Fair so they could see the fireworks.

On this year, Kathy had fell and hurt her back. She told me that I would have to carry them by myself this year, for there was no way she could go.

So the children and I went the Fair. When we got there I gave them their allotted money, and told them where to meet me after the fireworks, and they went on their way.

I looked at all the exhibits, the cattle and watched the horse show for a while, then walked back over to the main area. There was a man there with a grill cooking country ham, and selling sandwiches that smelled so good ... I've got to have me one of them. So I got me a country ham sandwich and a big orange drink and looked around for a place to sit down. I saw a tent a little ways away, and I could hear music. I walked over to the tent and sat down on the back row. There was a little country band, playing and singing gospel music. In a few minutes a woman came and sit beside me. She was dressed nice, and was more than a little pleasant to look at. She had all the right things in the right places. Um ... I thought this was not a bad idea.

In a few minutes the music stooped and a person calling himself Brother Bob, came to the microphone. He started telling all the bad things that he had ever done in his life. He had been in every prostitute house up and down the east coast, and in every jail also. He had been arrested for stealing, breaking and entering, fighting, you name it. But then he found Jesus confessed his sins, excepted Jesus and his Savior and all these things were washed away .. he was white as snow. All you have to do is stand up and confess your sins and except Jesus, and you will be white as snow, he said. The people began standing up and telling all the bad things they had done. Some were hollowing, jumping up and down, etc. I sit there very cool thinking I've saw this kind of stuff before, it is not going to get to me.

In a few minutes this lady sitting beside me jumped up let out a sequel like she was having a baby, kicked off her shoes, pulled her jacket off and threw it in the floor, started jumping up and down screaming and hollowing to the top of her voice. Brother Bob joined in do you feel it sister do you feel it. I feel it oh how I feel it, with her hand pointing up, her body shaking and trembling. My word I thought, she is having an orgasm in view of all these people. She told about how many married men she had sex with ... about breaking up two marriages, etc. This went on for about 10 minutes. When she sat down, with her hair all messed up, her clothes all twisted she look like she had been tumbled in a washer. Someone else took off in another area ... I slowly and quietly exited from the tent. When outside I thought Dan. I just come in to sit down and eat my country ham sandwich.

When I got home, Kathy ask: How was the Fair? I sad down and told her what happened. She laughed until she cried. Now you know you are in East Tennessee, she said.

James Edwin Bradford



Eva Arkansas Martin

Born February 20, 1894, in Williamson County, Tennessee, to James Harden Martin and Savannah Josephine Bradford.

Eva died in 1982, in the Hickman County Nursing Home. She is buried at the New Antioch Cemetery in Hickman County, Tennessee.

Thanks to James A. Bradford

John Wiley Anglin

Born March 4, 1868, in Hickman County, Tennessee, to Thomas J. Anglin and Amanda Bradford. He married Melinda Rachel Littleton. Their children are:

- John Thomas**
- Robert Samuel**
- Walter M. Edward**
- Lula Ray**
- Susie Pearly**

He died on December 8, 1905, in Hickman County, Tennessee. He is buried in the Plunkett Cemetery, Centerville, Hickman County, Tennessee.

The Oak Grove Cemetry Trustees

- Wilma Sullivan 615 794-9584**
(Trustee & Treasurer)
- Vella Pewitt 615 799-8915**
- Samuel Daugherty 615 799-2563**
- James Lampley 615 799-8286**

Elton Franklin Turman

Born September 4, 1899, in Hickman County, Tennessee, to Lee Turman and Rose Cochran. He married Sarah Ann (Annie) Bradford, the daughter of Eddie Davis Bradford and Sarah (Sallie) Louisa Moss. Their children are:

- Lester R. Edmond**
- Hester Bell**
- Vester B.**

Elton and Sarah are both buried at the Williamson Memorial Gardens Cemetery, Williamson County, Tennessee

Many Thanks

For all the letters and comments. Love you

Send me info - Please

Send me some information and pictures about you, your family and children.

Hope everyone had a Merry, Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Don't forget about the Oak Grove Reunion - first Sunday in August,

Hester Mae Fox, born 22 July 1927, in Williamson County, Tennessee to Luther Fox and Lottie Mae Bradford. She married William Thomas McCord. He was born in Williamson County, Tennessee, to Kensey McCord and Louisa Frances Moss. They had five children, only one of their names. Velma Jean, born 25 October, 1948, in Nashville, Tennessee.

If any one has any more information, please let me know.

Andrew Johnson Moss

Born August 1, 1884, in Williamson County, Tennessee, to Thomas Fletcher Moss and Jamima Eveline Martin. He was married to Sarah Tharisa (Ressie) Bradford. Their children were:

- Early Whitney**
- Jefferson**
- Archie Brown**
- Lloyd Alexander**
- Willie Elmer**
- Walter Delmer**

Thomas Fletcher and Sarah Tharisa are both buried in the Oak Grove Cemetery, Williamson County, Tennessee.

Mary Elizabeth Barnhill

Born August 31, 1907, in Williamson County, Tennessee, to James Thomas Barnhill and Goldie Potts. She married Robert Lee Bradford. Their children are:

- Venus O'Neil**
- Lois Aslene**
- Oma Newell**
- Goldie Lee**

Both are buried in the Santa Fe Cemetery, Maury County, Tennessee.

The Path of Life

Upon the path of life there are many circles each with a little dot in its center. When I look into my circle I see a few things that I am very proud of and many that I am not so proud ... and would like to change but cannot for once a wave from the sea reaches the shore, its effect upon the Universe can never be changed. Therefore I thrive in my own way to put good things in my circle to offset those not so good. This seems to be the nature of man.

I do not know if there is life after death or if so what kind of life it will be. If we do live again I hope to have all of you in my circle again you are great.

James Edwin Bradford



James Calvin (Jim) Bradford

He Still Walks The Fields

*I remember when I was a child,
His spirit was strong and his soul always smiled.
We walked the fields each and every day,
And I can remember when we would bail the hay.
I still hear that old tractor at night in my dreams,
He is still working the fields sometimes it seems.
He worked and toiled always to help others,
because back then, all the people were like Sisters and Brothers.
He was always a kind and gentle man,
But would speak his peace, then lend a helping hand.
I can still feel his spirit today,
He still works the fields and bails the hay.
I know his spirit has gone to a better place to be.
But in the fields of my mind, he still walks with me*

This Great Man was my Grandfather..
by Richard Edwin(Rick) Bradford



**Spencer
Carroll
Bradford**

**Born
March 10,
1879, in the
home of his
parents,
Alexander
Bradford and
Sarah Ann
Anglin, on
Bradford**

**Road, Williamson County, Tennessee. He
married Rebecca Jane Rainey.**

***On June 19, 1898, He and his family
proceeded to the great temple. Out of the
temple came a very beautiful and strong
young lady ... her name was Rebecca. And he
looked upon her with exceeding tenderness.
For it was she that believed in him when she
was but in her 17th year. And they stood
before the Priest and said unto him: Tell us
the greatest secret between life and death,
and we will give it unto our children and they
unto theirs and it shall never die. And He
said unto them: The greatest of all things
between life and death is that you love
and respect each other.***

Their Children are:

- Sarah Ann (Annie)***
- Mary Alice***
- Savanah Jane***
- Minnie Maybell***
- Edith Josephine***
- James Calvin (Jim)***
- Delorse Elizabeth***

***This is how I picture my Grandfather and
Grandmother.***

James E. Bradford



**Kathy's Chicken and
Dumplings**

1 Stewed Chicken
1 1/2 cup self-rising flower
1/2 cup hot broth
Debone the chicken, put aside.
Bring broth to a boil. Take 1/2 cup
broth and put in 1 1/2 cups of self-
rising flower and mix with a spoon
very quickly. Roll out to 1/4 inch
thickness. Cut into strips about 1
inch wide. Drop one at a time into
the boiling broth; cook until done,
covered. Be careful not to boil
over.
After the dumplings are done,
add chicken, Mouth watering
good.



Walk in my Sole

After the Cherokee had been removed from the Great Smoky Mountains, the US Government established the Cherokee Nation. Some of the Cherokee was allowed to return to their home land. The Government assigned a white man to establish a store in the new Cherokee Nation. He fell in love and married, under the Cherokee Law, a young Cherokee girl. After the birth of her 11th child, he took a second wife, which was o.k. under the Cherokee Law. His first wife gave birth to her 12th child and the second to her first child in the same month. Her name was Tinina, who became very famous.

Story to come.

The Death of Spencer Carroll Bradford

In the year of 1935 Spencer Carroll Bradford was very ill. He was vomiting up blood, and could eat very little. He was unable to plant his crops and garden. His brothers and neighbors came in, tilled his land, and planted his crop. He most likely had bleeding ulcers or cancer of the stomach. There were many nights that he went without sleep. As far as I know he never saw a doctor in his life. He worked very hard all his life to provide for his wife and seven children. He was well liked by all never knowing did a wrong or harm to anyone. When his crops was "laid by", he work in the rock quarry to earn money to provide for his family. At the time of death, all his children had married except the youngest, Delorse Elizabeth. On Sunday's the children would come "**home**", and have dinner with their parents.

This Sunday was no exception and after the children had left, he walked about a mile to see a friend, a Mr. Turman, who had been sick and in the bed for several months. He came home about dark. At that period of time, people went to bed when it got dark and got up when it was light. He, Rebecca and Delorse went to bed as usual.

About 12:30 Rebecca awake ... and Spencer was not in the bed. She went out on the porch, called his name three times there was no answer. She lit a lantern, awoke Delorse, telling her to get Client Bradford, his nephew, for she was afraid that something bad had happen to Papa. He also lit a lantern and returned with Delorse. He found Spencer in a drainage ditch across the road from the house. Across the fence was his 30 inch, 16 gauge shotgun, and he lie there dead.

Charley Fox, a well liked sheriff of Williamson was notified. He assigned twelve people to investigate the instance and report to him their findings. The group included three of his brothers, Marshal Proter, Thomas Jefferson and Eddie Davis. His friends, James Thomas Barnhill, Lechie Barnhill, John I. Forehand, and John Rainey, John Ed Lampley. Years later I talked to all these people about what they found. Their report to Sheriff Fox was unanimous Spencer Carroll Bradford had taken his own life.

His brothers built a pine box and placed him in it. The box was placed on a flat bed truck of John Ed Lampley and taken to the Oak Grove Cemetery where he was buried.

Because of their teaching, Rebecca and most of the children never accepted as fact that he took his own life. Rebecca must have told me at least fifty times, "**Your Papa did not kill himself, someone else shot him.**" I never knew Spencer Carroll Bradford, although I have a picture with me on his lap but I cannot remember. I wish that I could ... he was truly a great man. I saw my Dad put his hands over his eyes and cry like a baby. I saw Rebecca and her daughters set and cry their eyes out and their heart broken not once, not twice, but many times because of what someone had said about their "Papa". As a small child I would set and cry with them not know why they were crying ...but crying because they were crying.

When I got old enough to understand, I began to study researching every source I could find, because it would make me mad when I would hear someone or some so called man of the cloth, make such a statement. Now I do not get man or have my feelings hurt. Sometimes these statement were made by people not knowing who they were talking to. But it really makes no difference the hurt is still there. Now I recall what Gilbran said about Judgment, and say in the silence of my mind I say: "**Father forgive them they know what they do**". For those that have not read Gilbran, I will quote what he said:

"As he came into their village, the people gathered around him saying Master, Master tell us about Judging.

And he said unto them: Until you can walk upon the water until you can calm the sea until you can cause the wind not to blow and the flowers not to grow until you can command the birds not to sing until you can do not one, but all these things be very careful my beloved not to judge anyone of anything." That has been my feelings for many years.

by James Edwin Bradford