



THE PRAYER LADY



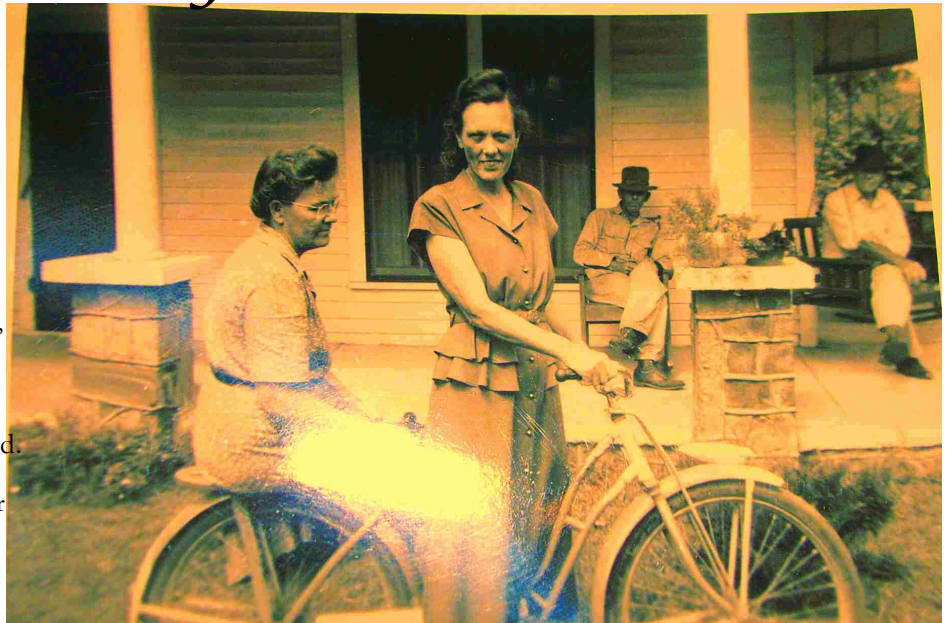
Aunt Jenny Little Smith

Our Father Who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. Amen

The Creator tells us – If you will be my son, my daughter, my child, I will be thy God.

Others may do as they may, but as for me & my household, we will serve the Lord.

I stand at the door knocking, for whosoever hears & opens, I will come in.



Bessie & Jenny

“Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, all thy soul, all thy strength, and all thy mind, and thy neighbor as thyself” St. Luke 10: 27



Henry & Jenny Smith



Hear us Lord, holy Father, almighty and eternal God; and graciously send Your holy angels from heaven to watch over, to cherish, to protect, to abide with, and to defend all who dwell in this house. In Jesus name we pray. Amen.

Angel of God, my guardian dear, to whom His love entrusts me here, ever this night be at my side, to light and guard, to rule and guide. Amen.

“Aunt Jenny was one of the sweetest women I ever knew. She had a lot of faith in God answering prayers. During World War II, she promised God that if He would bring all of her nephews back from the war, she would give up her noon meal. She started fasting that meal and continued to skip the noon meal until her death. All the boys came home after the war”. (Betty Cagle Morris).

“People would call on Aunt Jenny when they had any kind of problem, marriage problems, or anything at all. They called her the 'Prayer Lady'”. (Patsy Smith Tarter)

Aunt Jenny & Uncle Henry lost their children in infancy. However their love for children knew no bounds, so they spent their lives loving all children. Whenever the opportunity arose, they took in and cared for their nieces & nephews. They were quick to warn the little ones away from the springhouse & the danger of drowning. Aunt Jenny would sit in the swing in her yard greeting the children on their way to school and making sure they were safe. How many times? How many times did Aunt Jenny pray for hours, night & day, when need arose? How many times were we blessed by the grace of this mighty prayer warrior? Thank you! We love you Aunt Jenny!

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters. . . He restoreth my soul.

For more information see the **Scraper family website** - <http://scraperhistory.com/>