

# Just for Laughs



*Missionary Annie Lou*

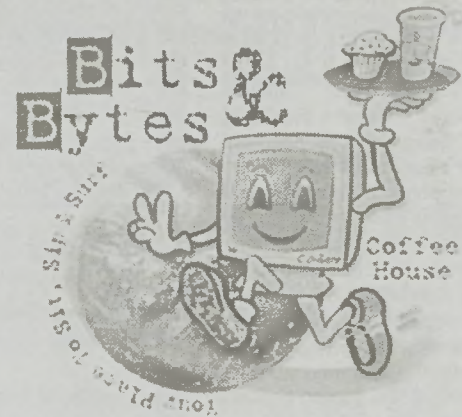
Well, here it is again. Time for Missionary Annie Lou and all her tales from Homeyville South Carolina. Yep, "we's" "doin" good down here. I hope all is going good for "ya'll up there. I should be coming "dat" way soon "ta" see all "ya'll" who know "bout" me. Yep. I got my driver license, and I'm a rolling, Glad "ta" be able "ta". So many of my friends and loved ones are "checking out", going on to be "wit" the Lord. Well, all us got a number, but I'm still yet holding on, and glad "ta" be in the Land of the living, in spite off all "dese" Devilish "thangs" I hear bout and see. I ain't quite ready "ta" go yet. Believe I got some more mission work "ta" do. I'm working on my building. And I also "got" some "moe" meals "ta" eat. I hope "ya'll" who reads "dis" here paper, hear and know I'm on the way. Please, have me a meal. I love a meal, but I love God more. What a place, this old World, and it is old. Nope I ain't older than the world, even "ifin" some folks like to say I am. I'm hear "ta" speak for myself. I ain't quite "dat" old. Thank God for my years, though. It's plenty of "um", too. "Whew", I "git" plum tired sometime when I thank of all the roads I done traveled as a Missionary. Lord, I done been all over. Ya'll know bout many of my journeys. Yep, I've share quite a few "wit" "ya'll" Now, "dat" 911 Day here in Americus touch a lot of lives, and mines too. The Arch Bishop Mason over my district done took me off the road. Ya'll know "bout" it. New York was my last long . . . long distance trip. I still goes to do Mission Work, but not "dat" far. Now, let me tell ya.

Somebody called me, and told

me "bout" Cleo done got caught; she ain't from the Behemas Islands, "dey" wanted to know "ifin" I could go out to Los Angeles to help "huh" by praying for "huh". I told them, "Nope", can't do "dat". They ain't gitting my "wholly" name mixed up "wit" that Devil Stuff. I Asked the woman "dat" called me, What is your "wholly" authority in "dis". Honey, I hate I asked. She went on "ta" tell me "dat" she had been calling the woman, and how the woman could read "huh", and all bout "huh" life, and "huh" future. "Lord, have mercy", I thought. I got "real" quiet on the phone. She was just a talking, and "den" she said, "Annie Lou! . . . Annie Lou! . . . Annie Lou! . . . is you "dere"? "Yea", I said. Then I said, "I don't need "ta" go out "dere" and pray for "dat" gal, I need to pray for you. Bow your head, honey." I went "ta" praying, and the next "thang" I heard was "CLICK", and I said, "Amen" I was so glad she hung up. "Dat's" a good way to "git" folks off the line "wit" a bunch of mess. I don't care "ifin" I don't ever hear from "dat" gal "agin". She was not from Rock Creek no way. I don't know from which Creek she was from. Anyhows, God bless "huh" and may Heaven smile upon "huh" as Cleo serve time for swendleing folks "outta" "dey" money "wit" "dem" pack of lies.

Well, I got to go now; I got me some Pig Feets, some pintos and some corn bread in "de" kitchen now. The "gal" next "doe" is branging some cabbages and some sweet potaoe yams, and we "gitting" ready a "ta" eat" a beautiful meal. Yep, I got some sweet potaoe pie too. Lou Mattie, you know "dat's" the gal next door, that had "dat" boy nurse "dat" time, and rode the horse, Ole Mildred, who done got rid of all ten of "dem" foster children, and bought the fishing rod, Mother Roach, who got "dem" bad "caterackcs" in "huh" eyes, and still drives almost got robbed. Yea, all "dem" gals is coming over. We gone eat good too. So, I got "ta" go. Please pray, seek God, and don't worry about "Cleo".

**Hee!!! Haw!!! till next time! Love  
Missionary Annie Lou**



## ATTENTION:

Hello Friends:

I am writing this letter to inform everyone that Bits & Bytes Coffee House will be closing its doors on March 10th. I want to thank everyone for their support and prayers since I have been here.

I have been blessed to meet a lot of great people. This is a necessary move. I want to first of all thank God for the opportunity, may parents Jimmie and Cornelia Dalton, my brother Dr. Marc Dalton, my daughter, Tamia, and my girlfriend, Adrienne for all of their support. To the many people who supported me on a regular basis, there are too many to name, just know I appreciate all of you and God Bless!!

To the many artists who performed here, especially Reggie Buie and the Reggie Buie Trio (Mike and Nate)! You guys are awesome! To my manager Eric Greene, Blessings to you and your family. You have stuck with me from day one and I won't forget it.... ever. To the many church groups, and bible study session groups, thank you and continue to uphold the light! To my fellow tenants here in Reynolda Manor, I wish you many blessings on each of your businesses and I will continue to come by and chat!

Finally, I want to thank everyone who had a part in taking my business from a "paper" dream into "reality!" If I leave anyone out, know that God has already touched you! Jennifer Guidry, Wendy Ours, for her friendship and painting! (We had fun didn't we!) My bakers, Mom, Anthony Parker, Kim Jones, Geneva Dinkins, and Shelly Long, Carter Electric (Jimmy and Bob), Clay Ring, the best landlord a person can have and the entire Wilson-Covington Crew. So in closing, I want to leave you with what else... a quote!!

It is from Jeremiah 29:11 and it reads.... "For I know the plans I have for you," says the Lord. "They are plans for good and not for disaster, to give you a future and a hope."

**God bless you all!**

**Todd**

**P. S. Our last jazz night will be on Friday, March 10. Come on out and hear the Reggie Buie Trio! Please support them and buy a CD. It is a great CD to relax to.**