

**ALL I CAN GIVE YOU IS FREEDOM; PART
ONE
SLAVERY...undone.**

AUTHOR STEPHANIE Y. GARRETT

**ALL I CAN GIVE YOU IS FREEDOM
PART ONE; (SLAVERY UNDONE)**

BY

STEPHANIE Y. GARRETT

**READ TO DREAM /DREAMS FULFILLED
MESSAGE LEFT**

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ALL I CAN GIVE YOU IS FREEDOM; PART ONE

**THIS IS IT, MY TIME TO SHINE. DEAR JESUS
THANK YOU!!!!!!!!!!**

**TO THE HONORABLE NELSON MANDELA,
ST JOHN 3:16-21**

**TO; PRESIDENT AN MRS. OBAMA- LET THEM
THAT HAVE RULE WELL. RULE (WISLY) LOOK
UNTO JESUS' BECAUSE HE IS THE ONE
LOOKING UPON YOU AND US' AS A NATION.
GOVERN WELL AND (LOVE) THE SUNSHINE.**

**TO MRS. BEVERLY JENKINS; YOU ARE THE
BEST WRITER EVER!!!**

**TO MS. TONI MORRISON; YOU MADE ME LOOK
AND I'M GLAD I DID. THE GOOD LORD GAVE
ME MY OWN INSIGHT THANK YOU.**

**TO THE LADY OF MY JOURNEY; MS.OPRAH
WINFREY- ALL I CAN SAY IS...YOU ARE SO
MANY "Willie Mae's". Our African Princess,
Many Thanks.**

**TO GARY DAVIS, GOD BLESS YOU
TO PASTOR DONNIE MCCLURKIN- THANK YOU**

**TO MITCHELL MCCLEOD- THANK YOU
TO DARIUS PRIDGEN—(FREEDOM)!!!**

**TO THE VISIONARY- SPIKE AND TONYA LEE
THANK YOU.**

TO REV. CLAY EVANS- I'M BLESS- THANK YOU.

TO TOM CRUZ FOR ALL YOU DO.

TO MY CHILDREN; you have learned all the love and the secrets I have recieved thus far. Please do not take it likely when someone helps you to be a better you and to be FREE.

DARNELL, DEONISS , MY LITTLE GRANDSON ZEPHANIAH; AND OH YEAH, 'CHRISTINA MY LITTLE SPOILED NIECE, YOU TOO..THERE IS SO MUCH LOVE IN THIS WORLD, MAKE SURE YOU GO DISCOVER lots of it.

TO ALL MY FAMILY AND FRIENDS, THANK FOR WANTING TO DISCOVER FREEDOM WITH ME

MyLittleGirl

OKAY here we go...Deoniss and her mother sitting in Church visiting her family in the South, Alpine Alabama. Deoniss tells her mommie, 'this ain't Pastor Watkins Church, 'I don't want to stay here, 'this ain't Pastor Watkins Church, her mommie tells her, were going to visit this church today. Deoniss is singing; her song is 'I want to go to Pastor Watkins Church, 'this ain't Pastor Watkins Church., her mommie tells her, that's far away, we cannot go there today. Deoniss tells her let's go, 'I want to go to Pastor Watkins Church, 'this ain't "Pastor Watkins Church"! 'I do not want to stay here.

Her mommie tells her that's 800 miles away. Deoniss say's well let's go 'I want to go to Pastor Watkins Church, 'this ain't' Pastor Watkins Church mommie. Deoniss sits on her mommies' lap she looks sad... Deoniss was only three and a half years old. 2001.

Pastor Watkins taught, Mark Chapter four 36-41. The first time I went to his Church. Mt. Olive Missionary Baptist Church (Lackawanna New York) he was only 20 years old years and he was teaching something about Jesus falling asleep on a pillow and having to be awoken because of a "storm". that will always be my favorite Chapter to read and one of my favorite Sermon's that my Pastor has Preached & taught. (I was in a storm) I Believe he awoken Jesus for me maybe for us all. Amen

**Thank You; Pastor Dion J. Watkins, OUR Angel .
Let Jesus' lead you , let Jesus' lead you, all the way
from earth to heaven let Jesus' lead you all the way.
HE'S A MIGHTY GOOD LEADER.**

AUTHOR; STEPHANIE Y. GARRETT

Introduction:

**TITLE; Part 1: All I Can Give You Is Freedom.
FREEDOM; SERIES Introduction;**

TATELAND PRESENT ITS SELF;

**THE TATE'S SETTLED ON THEIR LAND
IN THE EARLY 1700'S.**

**THE SECOND GENERATION OF TATE'S
HAS PROVEN TO BE ONE OF THE
RICHES; Families TO OVERCOME POV-
ERTY. Slavery had not been abolish yet,
but this unusual group of Tate's had
proven slavery to be against the laws and
nature of humanity, so they being partakers
of the Christian Faith, decided to follow the
law of love and deny the law's that govern
the world. Which was born out of that
hateful spirit Superiority?**

(Which way to Freedom)

**The Oldest son of Benjamin Arthur Tate Sr.
Decided freedom was all he desired for the
African men, women and children he had
come to live with and love, Benjamin Jr. was
twelve years old when he realized he too
would have to run a plantation as a Slave
Master. His father and Uncles all did.**

One day he and his two younger brothers' would inherit the same responsibility. This didn't sit well with young Ben so he prayed faithfully that the Slaves would be set free before he reach the age to inherit his families Plantation; called Tateland.

(THANK YOU). For wanting to discover freedom... (Syt) in Jesus name.



**ALL I CAN GIVE YOU IS FREEDOM; PART
ONE**

**WHAT'S INSIDE MY LITTLE
BOOK**

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TO ALL MY READER'S: I WROTE THIS BOOK ONEDAY, WHEN I WAS PRAYING LOOKING FOR ANSWER'S TO WHY I WAS BEING HATED FOR MY COLOR, WHEN I PRAYED THE LORD' ALLOW ME TO WRITE MY ANSWER,,,, AND WHEN I DID, I DISCOVERED "FREEDOM"...THANK YOU FOR WANTING TO DISCOVER "FREEDOM" WITH ME. SYG...IN JESUS CHRIST NAME... I LOVE HIM...THANK YOU JESUS!

HEY !!!***TYLER PERRY; YOU THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO FORGET ABOUT YOU***THANKS FOR ALL YOUR LOVE TOO !!!**


(The bible says and a child shall lead the way). That child was Jesus!

SYG IN JESUS NAME

The word niggra- is defined as the meaning of a color, that's In our American DICTIONARY . This WORD means BLACK.

**IN REMEMBERANCE OF MY GRANPARENTS;
BENNIE SAMUEL & WILLIE MAE GARRETT SR.
and WALKER & EVERLENA REYNOLDS:
Forever Loved.**

**The song goes; I LOVE THE LORD, HE HEARD MY
CRY...AND PITY EVERY GROAN...LONG AS I
LIVE AND TROUBLE RISE, I'LL HASTING TO HIS
THRONE. I'LL HASTING TO HIS THRONE...
AMEN**



**ALL I CAN GIVE YOU IS FREEDOM; PART
ONE; (SLAVERY UNDONE)**

CHAPTER ONE (On the Run)

It was Saturday, Young Ben rose up early on this morning, he looked out his window to take in the fresh air and the beautiful sunrise, he whispered a prayer that he said day and night, he always asked the Lord to please once again to set the Slave's free, with that said and done, he looked down upon the Plantation his family owned, when he spotted their best slave Jack, he knew to hurry.

Jack was a craftsman, he was building Ben and his brother's a tree house today.

Jack could build anything and after much waiting, Mr. Tate their father had ordered that Jack was not to be used to do anything until the tree house was completed for his son's. Mr. Tate had ten brother's and each one had a Plantation and they each had crafts men, but Jack was special. He would be called to oversee the other craftsmen work and when the work was not done correctly, Jack would tear it down and do it himself.

The boys had waited two years and now Jack was theirs. Joe and Roy Tate were out with Jack' they were collecting wood. When Ben

went to awaken them, he discovered they were already up so he went to look down into the cook's room but they were out and dress.

Willie Mae their house Slave' seen him run by and said' your late young Ben. Ben turn to look at her, he stopped then she gave him a breakfast sandwich.

Willie Mae was their Slave by law, but to the Tate's; she was a sister to their father, their mother's best friend and a mother to the children. After Ben grab his sandwich, he told Willie Mae thank you, then he smiled and winked at her "African beauty...

Ben thought her to be the most beautiful Dark African woman alive... with that done he ran off to join his brother's and Jack.

Jack told the boys to find the best pieces of wood, he promise the boys that their tree-house was going to be the best one, better than on all the other Plantation's.

The boys rejoiced. Their cousin's tree house was where the boys usually played, but since their last fight, Mr. Tate though it was best that Jack build them their own.

When Mr. Tate called out from the Big House and asked Jack to fix the porch rail,

Jack yelled back and said' he already had a big job, then he smiled and said' I guess you and the Misses.... will have to work on fixing it yourselves. Moarse a new hired Hand' over heard what Jack said to his Master.

Moarse picked up a piece of wood and went over to Jack and said' you uppity slave, then he hit Jack upside the head , Mr. Tate seen Moarse hit Jack' so he ran as fast as he could to stop him, before he killed Jack.

When Mr. Tate reach him, he grab the wood out his hand and hit Moarse with it and said' you damn fool, don't you ever hit my Slave's, then Mr. Tate called to his Overseer Shrills and said' string him up, he hit Jack.

Shrills knew of the rules about the Tate Slave's but when Mr. Tate said' Moarse hit Jack. Shrills, also knew the family would be called and the Laws would be changed again, no one hits the Slave's not even the Slave's are allowed to hit each other.

Moarse couldn't believe what he was hearing, then he said' you let a slave talk to you any kind of way and I punish him, then you wants to whip me. Shrills said' yep' Then he told him, Jack' has the value of five white men, so your going to get five strips for hitting

him, then he said he's Mr. Tate's Slave and Property so he's the only one who gives the orders on the discipline around here and you didn't have permission to hit Jack.

Moarse said' but he was heard by everyone even the other Slave's heard him. Shrills said' Mr. Tate gave orders to Jack about the tree house, no one not even he was to stop his work and what you heard was Mr. Tate testing him and Jack answered the way Mr. Tate wanted, then he told Moarse this way he knew that his boys would get their tree house.

Moarse couldn't believe it but still the hired hands roped him up and whipped him with five strips. Then Shrills fired him.

Joe, Roy and Ben were angry, Jack was hurt bad, it would be along time before they got their tree house. Jack was taken inside.

Willie Mae wrapped his head and said it will hold until, Sable gets here. Sable was the Slave's Doctor or more like the only Doctor. He was Mr. Tate's oldest brother Slave or best friend, along with being his driver, he was sent for and so was Eldest Tate, the families Judge and Jury, in Groveland South

Carolina. Mr. Tate told Shrills, send a Hand to ride over to Eldest and tell him what happen to Jack.

Inside the Big House, Susan Tate, Mr. Tate's wife said to her husband, Jack will have to rest for weeks or maybe even months. This made Mr. Tate laugh and so did everyone else including Jack. Mrs. Tate smiled and said' Jack could rest here in the Big House then she said' Willie Mae and I, will take care of him. Mr. Tate asked Willie Mae about it, she said' she agree and then he asked Jack, he smiled and said I agree. Mr. Tate knew his wife had waited patiently for Jack, to help them build and fix things for the women, Jack had taught all the women how to crave, paint and how to make keepsake boxes to give as presents to each other as gifts.

Mr. Tate agreed and said' well the boys will have to wait another year for their tree house.

Ben was to sad to care he told Willie Mae, that he will never own Slaves, she said one day you will have to young Ben. Young Ben said' no never. When Eldest Tate arrived, he called young Ben to him and said' come learn from your uncle boy' how to take care of Tateland business , Ben got up and went into his fathers study with uncle. Mason

his fathers book keeper, Mr. Tate Sr. and Eldest Tate, along with young Ben who took his normal sit on the couch, who began crying, was told by his father Mr. Tate Sr. to be strong, be a man you're the oldest.

Eldest just looked at him then shook his head and said' as he left the room, I'll be back; after I to check on Jack.

Eldest walked in where Sable was doing his doctoring on Jack, he looked and seen the wound in Jack's head, he asked Sable how bad is it. Sable said' Jacks tough. I'll sew his head closed but tell Mr. Tate; Jack needs to rest maybe for two or three months.

Eldest looked around and said well at least Susan' will get new stuff. Sable laughed then Jack told them the Mrs. already made arrangements to have me rest in the Big House.

Eldest went back to the study and asked his brother did he kill Moarse. Mr. Tate said sternly, I almost did.

Eldest Tate was white haired and very handsome for a man his age, he stood round face with a three piece crème colored suit on and said sternly that's it! I'm increasing

Jacks value; he told Mason write this down. Mason moved quickly and said yes' Eldest and then he opened his ledger. Eldest walked around as if thinking to himself, then spoke loudly into the air, he said' today I'm declaring Jack Tateland value to be increase equal to a Tate with all authority.

Mason looked up and so did young Ben, Mr. Tate quickly agreed and seconds it. Young Ben said' that would make him free, Mr. Tate told him ' no just well protected, he would never be whipped again not even by a stranger. Ben look sad again then he said' they should all be free.

Eldest said' son its not so, so learn now how to take care of that piece of business while your young, it's just a part of life. That made Ben upset, so he got up and ran out the door. Mr. Tate yelled for him to get back in the office, he yelled again to his son' get back in here, but Ben ran right out the house, right off the porch into the fields, heading towards the Swampland. Mr. Tate ran after his son but he was fast, so he yelled boy' get back here before the gator's get you. Ben kept running, Shrills seen him and yelled I'll go after him.

Shrills rode out on his horse, Ben was small and he couldn't find him, so he yelled and search for hours, it was late Fall so it got dark fast, there was not enough sunlight, so he headed back to get help . Mr. Tate worried because Shrills had gotten back without his son. His wife seen Shrills without Ben and said' to her husband' where is he. Mr. Tate told her Shrills' probably out there scaring him, teaching him a lesson for making him go after him.

Jack said' Mr. Tate, Dent and the other Slave men, we'll go find Young Ben, we teach him and the boys the paths, so we should go find him. Mr. Tate said in a little while, when moonlight shines strong.

Shrills came back and said he lost me. Jack stood up and went outside and called to Dent and said 'go get the hounds and the Slave's, then he told them, the boy can't make it to the Swamplands, he don't know how to get around them gator's, so with that said' Mr. Tate told them I'm coming too, but by the next morning they couldn't find young Ben, they search for three days, but no one seen him, at Tateland everyone prayed that he would return on his own.

On the fourth day a stranger rode up on his horse with a boy's body on the back. He had found the badly eaten body by the Swamplands. When he heard that the Tate's oldest son ran away, he was told by someone who knew them where to take him. Shrills saw the stranger first, he drop his work and ran towards the stranger. Mr. Tate was on the porch trying to organize another search, when he look up he thought another man was coming to help, then he caught a look of the golden hair hanging from a sack on the back of his horse.

Shrills stop the man, then he look at the body, he was badly eaten but then he seen it, Shrills lower his head then pointed and told the man to take him to his father.

Mr. Tate walked off the porch in a daze and shook his head crying out no! No! No! Dear Lord no!. When the Stranger reached Mr. Tate, he warned him not to look at the boys face. Mr. Tate looked on his hand instead and when he seen it, he dropped to his knees in a ball of great pain and cried out, he yelled my beloved son !, my dearest son !, oh' how I loved you !

Mrs. Tate heard and seen her husband crying, when she tried to go to him, Mason grabbed her, she stopped then turned to look at him,