

9/15/2009

## A FINE WEDDING WAS HAD BY ALL

A fine friend named Lynn Parker came home with me from College one weekend and met his bride for the future. He fell so hard that all he talked about when we got back to College was Mary Francis Wiggins. She was a pretty girl but did not seem to be so enamored (that's shook up) over "lightning Lindy". He was slow on the basketball court is where he got his nick name. Lindy persisted and the date for the wedding was set to be held in Beouf River Baptist Church so named from Beouf River where all Baptizing was held at Grassy Bend on the river in running water some believe to be the only kind because the current in the river washed all your sins away to some where else.

Mr. Louie and Mrs. Olivia were Mary's parents and Mr. Wiggins was hard of hearing a bit. Everything was to be on tape and we practiced the ceremony over and over. I was best man and some nice girl was Mary's lady helper. While going over the ceremony many times the preacher would tell Mr. Wiggins to speak loudly so she tape machine would pick up his voice.

After going over the ceremony many times and the preacher telling Mr. Wiggins over and over to speak loud, the ceremony was on. When the Minister said, "who gives the lady in marriage", Mr. Wiggins yelled at the top of his lungs "Her Mother and I". Everyone got tickled at first and then began to laugh out loud. The Best Man "I" and the "Maid of Honor" begin to look at one another and forgot the rest of our simple duties and the wedding almost broke up. All ended well and Mary and Lynn lived happily until his death at a young age then she married a fine man again and according to her is having a very happy life now.