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Confession

Now I guess I should tell you how it was long ago when the Methodists had confession in Oneida. They confess and the others urge them on and usually they yell and they say “Amen” and some cry. The ones who want to confess usually stand up and they speak and pray. And around Christmas evening a big crowd of people confesses. One man who was very old was among those at these doings. He was using a cane to walk with. And even he wanted to confess. So he stood up and began praising and praying. He had enjoyed quite a bit of cornbread and corn soup. This old man was a bit bloated. So when he finished his praying, he said, “Let me be the first since I am barely able to get about. I am ready to set out and go meet Jesus. He was limping along slowly and with each step he took he let one get away from him and farted. He was deaf so he didn’t realize what was going on. When he got all the way up to the front he said, “Gosh the devil. I must have forgotten my cane. I’ll have to go back to get it.” And so he went back.