



J. D. Benson

1. “Shortenin’ Bread” (02:06)

J. D. Benson: Back, down on the farm there, why, um, they killed hogs, cut’em up and then they’d have the skins, and they had lards you know, they’d stew out the lard and cut it all up. And when they’d stew out the lard, with the lard-made it down to cracklins’, and so, I was a boy and they made some of the best cracklin’ cornbread. So I had a time when they called that “shortenin’ bread”. *<J. D. Benson plays his harmonica for a time>* And that was “shortenin’ bread”.

2. “Have a Little Talk With Jesus” (01:50)

J. D. Benson: Father, in the name of Jesus, this is about your son and I want you to anoint it and let’em all be together there, for my brother and the only one that will understand it. *<J. D. Benson plays his harmonica for a time>* Now that’s a little talk with Jesus.

3. “Psalm 23” (03:28)

J. D. Benson: Lemme give you a little scripture. Father I want you to anoint this, because he was after your own heart Lord and he did so many things, but God you forgived him. And Father, I thank you for giving us this-thank you for your Holy Spirit! Thank you for my brother being in here this morning Lord. We just like, we come up together, we was raised together, and tried to [spirit bodies, sp-spirit] met me on the farm and, oh God, my cup runneth over. It’s full right now, but this is about the twenty-third psalms. Make it plain to us. David said the Lord is my shepherd.

<J. D. Benson begins to play the harmonica>

J. D. Benson: *<In between playing>* I shall not want. *<Harmonica>* Makes me lie down in green pastures *<Harmonica>* Yeah, even though I walks through the valley of the shadows of death *<Harmonica>* I don’t fear no evil *<Harmonica>* For thou art with me *<Harmonica>* Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me *<Harmonica>* Thou hast prepare

a table before me in the presence of thine enemies <Harmonica> Thou anoint'es my head with oil <Harmonica> My cup runneth over <Harmonica> Surely <Harmonica> Goodness <Harmonica> And mercy <Harmonica> Shall follow me all the days of my life <Harmonica> And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever and ever Amen <Harmonica>

<J. D. Benson ends the Psalm and starts talking again>

J. D. Benson: I had to go over it with you, so you would know what it's all about. So now, I'll play it without talking.

Man: Alright sir.

<J. D. Benson replays the Psalm on the harmonica without breaking to say the words>