

John Samuel Dennis's Brothers & Sisters

Fannie Gambel -----Grandma Mary Dennis's ----- child of first husband
Grandma then married Timothy Dennis
To this union were born 5 children.

1st.----Mary Dennis --- Her children --- Carrie Hibbard Powell
Lida Entriken, Geo. Hibbard Her husband Micheal Hibbard
Sophia Hibbard Deeds
Dennis

Second child ---- Hannah Osmun ----- Her husband --- Aaron Osmun

Their children --- Mary Osmun Squires --- Ida Osmun Andridge --- Herbert Osmun
Dannie Osmun --- Elmer Osmun --- Helen Osmun Harper
2 children died young.

Third child --- Thomas Dennis --- His wife --- Sally Ann
Their children ---- Aaron, Sherman, Willie, Curtis, they lost a little girl
adopted a little girl, Lydia Osmun.

Fourth child --- George Dennis --- missing for many years.

Fifth child ---John Samuel Dennis ---- His wife Rachel Powell Dennis.
Their children ---- Joseph Clinton Dennis, Amy Mary Dennis Bailey, Hannah Dennis Blackford
Charlotte Dennis Moyer, Clara May Dennis Schoonover,
Idell Dennis Fisher, Anna L. Dennis, Arthur John Dennis,
Grace Dennis Abell.

Rachel Powell Dennis's Brothers & Sisters

First child ---Sammy --- died in infancy.

Second child --- Anna Powell Towns --- Her husband --- Jason Towns.

Their children --- Elsworth, Wilbur

Her children --- Mary Carpenter, Rosa Carpenter, Florence Carpenter
Shrada, Clyde, Dollie. Their youngest boy died.

These Carpenter children were beautiful.

Fourth child ---

Amy Powell Sparks ---- Her husband Sparks.

Her children ----- Lewis, Elbert, Rena, Eunice, Alice. One younger whose name I don't
know.

Fifth child --- Rachel Powell Dennis --- Her husband --- John S. Dennis

Her children --- Clinton, Amy, Hannah, Lottie, Clara, Idell, Arthur J., Grace.
Anna

Rachel's Mother died when she was three weeks old.
Grandpa Powell married a Ranger girl later; she was a very cruel stepmother to the
baby when Grandpa was not home.

Sixth child --- Alexander Powell --- His wife ---- Carrie Powell

Their children ----- Charlie-drowned in cistern when baby, Earl, 2 girls

Alexander Powell was United Brethern Minister, a Bishop.

Seventh child --- Arthur Powell ----- He died when he was a young man

Eighth child --- Manda Powell Ray ---- Her husband - Will Ray --- no children

Ninth child --- Alice Powell --- maiden lady - died a young lady

Tenth child --- Josephine Powell --- Her husband --- Ed Percell

They had one child --- Franky

Josephine died when Franky was born

Aunt Mandy raised Franky.

Eleventh child --- Mandy Powell --- Her husband --- George Robinson

Their children -- Earl, John, Jennie, Mary (he lived in Pioneer, O.)

Twelfth child --- George Powell --- He had 2 boys.

Thirteenth & Fourteenth children --- Twins -- Edmund & Aden

Edmund's wife --- Annie

children --- Beulah, Roscoe, Georgia

Aden was married --- 1 boy

***** DENNIS FAMILY *****

Grandma Mary Dennis & Timothy Dennis came from England in 1844. All their children were born in England except John S. Dennis. He was born 6 weeks after they arrived in America. Grandma Dennis never went to school a day. All the schooling she had was from the bible. Her people would give her each morning a lump of sugar if she would read so many verses from the Bible. I think it was 6 verses. In those days they did not send the girls to school = only boys, unless they were very wealthy.

Grandma Dennis was a very smart woman. Hillsdale Co. officials used to come to her for advice. When Anna Dennis started to high school in Hillsdale, she made a list of the subjects she wanted to take and the professor said you can't take that many. In her talk to him she mentioned her grandma Mary Dennis. He said is Mary Dennis of Ransom Center your grandma? She said yes. Then he said you can take all the subjects you want to.

One time grandma was digging a well. When the noon hour came she had dug herself so deep in the ground that she could not get out until they brought her a ladder, after she had called for help some time.

When she was 88 years old she lived alone in a little house in our yard - (that of John & Rachel Dennis). She had a big garden and a big cabbage patch and a cow. She took care of them herself. She was not a christian until she was past 50 years old. She then gave her heart to the Lord, and was a saint if there ever was one. She joined the United Brethern Church in Ransom Center, the only spiritual church there. I (Clara Dennis Schoomover) used to go over and lay on the ground under her window at nite to hear her get ready for bed. She would read her Bible, get down on her knees and pray, sing hymes, then crawl into bed and say the little prayer:

Now I lay me down to sleep
I pray the Lord my soul to keep
If I should die before I wake
I pray the Lord my soul to take.

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Grandma read her Bible thru 27 times before she passed away. Every time she read it thru she put a mark on her bedroom door. She received her second eyesight when she was nearly 80 years old. She had cataracts on both eyes, was operated on in Ann Arbor, Michigan, and read without glasses from then on. One time when she was along in life she was very sick. The doctor said she could not live. Several were gathered around her bed. She was unconscious and aunt Sally Ann stood in her bedroom door sewing on a black dress she was going to wear to grandma's funeral, and was talking to that effect. Grandma came conscious and heard this, jumped out of bed and walked across the floor 3 times, said I'm not dead yet, and lived for several years.

When she passed away at 93 years she called all her children and grandchildren to her bedside and talked to them individually, told them the way to Heaven and had them promise her they would meet her over there. Grandma wore a little black bonnet all the time because she had lost most of her hair. She only had a little roll about as big as a thimble. Grandma had sparkling black eyes. Grandma was proud, but a darling old lady. We children used to go over and thread her needles for her. She would give us a lump of sugar. When our older brother came along he got a piece of that wonderful cake of hers - Clinton.

Grandpa Timothy Dennis died long before grandma. He was not a christian and always was putting up an argument with any one he could against Jesus. But when he came down to his death bed he begged grandma to sing and pray for him. He used to challenge Ministers for a debate. He claimed he did not believe in God. He claimed to be an infidel. He usually had the last word-they said because he had memorized the Bible for that purpose. The Bible was first in a roll. They and he had some of those rolls that had been handed down from each generation. But it was terrible when he came down to death's door. He had rejected God and misused the living Word of God. As far as any one knows he was eternally lost.

John Samuel Dennis

He died a christian. John Samuel Dennis, son of Timothy and Mary Dennis, was born in Richland County, Ohio, April 3, 1844. He died at his home in Morenci, Mich. July 5, 1926, aged 82 years.

In 1872 he was united in marriage to Rachel Powell, the wedding being solemnized at West Unity, Ohio.

Mr. Dennis was a Civil War veteran. He went out as a member of Company C, 111th O. V. I. and served honorably for three years. He was a member of the Myron Baker Post, G.A.R. in which organization he had held various offices.

For the last 15 years he had resided in Morenci, and had formed a wide acquaintance in the community. During this time he united with the local Congregational church.

John Dennis (Johnny Bull) as they called him in the army, was a good soldier. He was a sharp shooter. One time when food was scarce in the camp as it often was in those days, he and a couple other boys went out after all the boys were in bed to see what they could find on the farms around. They found a swill barrel. They went next night and found the grease rim had changed in the barrel. They then went to the farmer and told him he had hogs he was feeding, and asked him to give them one. The farmer said he did not have any. They told him if he did not divide with them they would come some night and take all of them. He would not divide so the next night they went and hunted for the hogs, found under the house with a secret door leading to a tunnel where the hogs were hid. They took them, butchered, and had fresh meat for breakfast. But who would come along but their Lieutenant officer. "Well, well you boys have fresh meat. We don't have any up at headquarters." Dad said it will be there, I'm sure, so Dad rushed up to headquarters with fresh meat for the officers with 24 guards to pass thru, 12 on each side. He began to pull at his ears and shake his head as though he could not hear. The Lieutenant stood in the door of his office. He got thru 22 of the guards, then the Lieutenant called out to the guards and said to let that fellow thru. Dad was screaming all the

time and pulling his ears, "Is this Lieutenant So & So's office?" The officer told him not to ever try that again. He said, "You got thru the 22 guards, but you never would have got thru the last 2."

Mrs. Rachel Powell Dennis

Her mother was French with just a little Welch mixed in some way. Her father was a Methodist evangelist - was Scotch and English

Mother was called by the Lord to be a minister of the Gospel. She was ordained in the Assembly of God Church in Findlay, Ohio years ago. Later she went to Hillsdale, Michigan, organized a little Mission church, was head of this Mission for 20 years. She believed much in prayer for all things. She was called to come and pray for the sick. When the terrible epidemic of the flu was raging all over America, she was kept busy praying for the sick and she said not one died whom she prayed for.

I lived in Hillsdale. After Mother was called to glory, I was in a neighbors house one day. Another neighbor came in telling of another neighbor being awful sick, and this one said to the other - I used to know of an elderly lady that went and prayed for the sick and they always got well right away but I don't know if she is here any more. I haven't seen her for some time. I (Clara) spoke up and said would you mind telling me her name. She said Mrs. Dennis. I said that was my mother. The Bible says when we leave here our works follow us.

She was a home Missionary. Went from slum to slum telling the people about Jesus and He loved them so much He gave His blood for their salvation and gave His body to be beaten, marred, torn, spit upon. He did all this for the healing of their bodies. He said it is finished for body, soul and mind. Many accepted Christ thru her teaching.

A missionary was coming to North Morenci, when Mother lived in Morenci. The Lord told Mother to hire a livery rig and go to North Morenci for the lady. Mother did not have the money to pay for the rig, so she said to the Lord on the way over there, "Lord you told me to do this, now you will have to furnish the money." Something right away told her to water her horse. There was a watering trough to water him and there in the mud lay a big silver dollar just enough to pay for the rig. Mother was a beautiful young lady with short curly hair, like it's worn today.

Mother was a quiet person. I always described her as like a feather. She could put aside a lot of work, with no fuss nor bother. I could talk all day about my mother's kind and loving ways.

I thank God for a mother like Rachel Dennis.

A life lived for others.

A saint if there ever was one on earth.

Recopied from a carbon of the original by Clara Dennis Schoonover - *late in life*
on a 1977 August morning.