

A Short History of My Forefathers, etc.

[the following was copied from Scrapbook of the Rev. John Moyers, Bledsoe Co., Tenn. May 1840. by Ruth Carpenter Hall--Scrapbook was owned by Finis Myers of Weaheford, Texas]

My grandfather, Christopher Moyers, was of German extraction, read that language fluently, and was fond of books.

He emigrated from Culpepper Co., Virginia when my father was about 21, to Jefferson Co., Tenn, and settled on Long Creek. where he built one of the first grist mills of the county. He planted a fine orchard. And the Milbeur apple tree and the August pear of superior flavour was brought from Virginia and flourished in his orchard from which Tennessee has been richly supplied; this was about the year 1790.

He was an industrious farmer, an upright and honest citizen but never professed religion.

My grandmother Susannah Moyers was a thorough going housewife, best of cooks, fond of the dance and Christmas holidays. At these festivale a vast variety of sweetmeats, etc. were prepared. But she also never professed religion. Grandfather lived to be about 75 and grandmother about 99 years. They both lie buried side by side in their orchard.

My grandfather John Blackburn was of Irish descent and emigrated from Virginia about the same time that Grandfather Moyers did, and settled also along Long Creek near it's headwaters. He was an industrious farmer and a Justice of the Peace. He lived an exemplary life, was a member of the Old Presbyterian Church and was long an Elder in that Honorable sect of religion. He was low of stature, of fine Personage, very plain, extremely strict in observing the Christian Sabbath, the gospel of Christ, and the sacred Ordinances.

He long wore a beautiful white beard, died full of hope, immortality and Eternal life, numbered his three score years and ten [70] and lies buried in the churchyard at Dandridge with Jirinet [Janet or Jane] his wife.

My grandmother Blackburn, who did possess much affection, social love, and friendship, was very courteous, of fine snssibillities, a good housekeeper, very exemplary amd Religious. She lived about 75 years and then died. [the fate of mortals]. [NB. Both grandfathers owned good farms and were blessed with plenty.

My own dear father's name was James, born in Virginia about the year 1767, 27th March, was of middle stature, heavy built, face open countenance, very friendly--had dark hair, hazel eyes, very expressive. He was a loving husband, an affectionate parent. He was much given to books, fond & sacred music, was a sweet singer, and had a goodly share of plain human.

Also he was upright, honest Professor of the Christian Religion, a Member of the Old Presbyterian Church, full of the gospel of the grace of it's Ministers & Holy Ordinances.

His intellect was clear, if not shining, of Strong Mind, & good Judgement: Was also a good farmer, Kept Plentiful Table; And provided well for the wants of his children.

He was faithful to keep Prayers in his family while his health would permit: he kept his bed occasionally near 6 years & had to struggle with a disease of the kidneys and bladder, together with a general Consumption of the Nervous system, & died at last in his Old Mansion House, on the bank of Long Creek, in his 71st year & buried on the Hill that fronts his house beside Sister Griskey, And Our two Children Malinda M & James A Myerson the 18th day of Febr. 1838.

My mother is yet living at this date of Feb 1840.

I have written the following lines of Poetry, Occasioned by the death of my Father . James Moyers,

Dear Father I will weep for

Gone too your narrow dwelling

Adieu for a while, I am

NOTE BY Don Myers: each line of this poem is missing the words on the end of each line. Refer to original text to see the problem.

Originally shared to Ancestry by coreenishere on 14 Sep 2015 [here](#)