

The Dedmon Connection

MARCH 2005 - Number 34

(Dedmon, Dedman, Deadman, Deadmon, Dedmond, Dedmond, etc.)



Leroy Dedmon

TWO... THREE... ONE...!!!

Hang on folks, we are almost there... March issue in June... now that is not too bad for me!!! There is a strong possibility that I will publish April in July. In fact, as folks find the Dedmon Family Page and stumble across the newsletter in a couple of months, they will not be able to appreciate the fact that I am almost on schedule. I have even considered taking the date off the header of the newsletter and just giving each one a number.... ..but then there would be no pressure on me to get them done... and if you recall we went one whole year with one issue. Let's see... was that the year 2000 or 2001? In either case can you believe how time flies? Or at least it is for me... Am I the only one having fun?????

SPRING HAS SPRUNG!!

Easter and spring almost arrived at the same time. It was a great day as our granddaughter brought our two "precious jewels" to hunt Easter eggs. In fact it was a great time as our son Gary and his family also came down. Greg and Jonathan (our grandsons) hid the eggs for the little ones. I was thinking as they were performing the task that I could hid my on eggs. That's one benefit of growing old. The fun began when the eggs were discovered. I am not sure who found the most eggs as that did not seem to matter to either one of them. I guess the old "Dedmon" competitive spirit has not fully developed.....



Here is Carrie (our granddaughter) holding Masie and Curt (our greatgrandchildren). The jonquils are in full bloom as you can see from the photo.





I am blessed indeed to still have my mother at the age of ninety three. Although her “tabernacle of clay” is growing weaker, her mind is still just fine. In fact, it amazes me at the “stuff” she knows and can remember. She spends most of her day reading books that my sister brings her or at times she goes to the library and checks out her own books. When I tend to become over protective she will say, “Leroy, as long as I am able, let me do for myself all that I am able to do”. I try, but still worry at times... what’s a son to do...? I love you mom...



RUBY DICKSON DEDMON SITTING ON THE FRONT PORCH OF THE CRACKER BARREL AWAITING LUNCH

M is for the million things she gave me

O means only that she’s growing old

T is for the tears she shed to save me

H is for her heart of purest gold

E is for her eyes, with love-light shining

R means right, and right she’ll always be

The above acrostic was put to music and a song. It has been recorded by many and is still as true today as it was when I first remember hearing it.

THAT’S PHUNNY

My brother, Tom, is the master at puns. The other day we had to replace the commode in mother’s bathroom. When it was finished he asked mom, “I guess you are flushed with excitement over your new commode?”..... So, when I saw this article I immediately thought of my brother. So here it is Tom, in your honor. Give us some of yours.....

My first job was working in an orange juice factory, but I got canned...couldn’t concentrate. Then I worked in the woods as a lumberjack, but I just couldn’t hack it, so they gave me the ax.

After that I tried to be a tailor, but I just wasn’t suited for it, mainly because it was a sew-sew job.

Next I tried working in a muffler factory, but that was too exhausting.

Then I attempted to be a deli worker, but any way I sliced it, I couldn’t cut the mustard.

My best job was being a musician, but eventually I found I wasn’t noteworthy.

I studied a long time to become a doctor, but I didn’t have any patience.

Next was a job in a shoe factory I tried, but I just didn’t fit in.

I became a professional fisherman, but discovered that I couldn’t live on my net income.

I managed to get a good job working for a pool maintenance company, but the work was just too draining

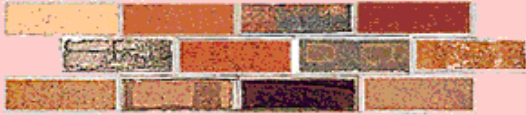
So then I got a job in a workout center, but they said I wasn’t fit for he job

.After many years of trying to find steady work I finally got a job as a historian, but there was no future in it.

My last job was working at Starbucks, but I had to quit, because it was always the same old grind.

SO, I RETIRED AND FOUND I AM PERFECT FOR THE JOB

THE BRICK WALL



I have discovered at least five major Deadman branches that we have not been able to connect. If you have information on any of the Deadman family branches, please submit.

Our first Dedmon ancestor to appear in Georgia was Seneca Dedmon. To this day his parents and other ancestry remains a mystery. Where did he come from? If he, in fact was born in Hall County, Georgia in 1799, that seems to indicate the presence of his family in Georgia prior to that time... I bet it didn't take you folks long to say, "if Seneca was the first mentioned in GA., then there are no records of other Dedmon's (Deadman, etc.) in GA prior to that time".... You are absolutely right!!!! However, there are records near the time that might give us a clue..

Rebecca Dedmon (Dedmond, Dedman, Deadman) was born about 1778 in Rowan County, North Carolina, and by 1820 moved to Hall County, Georgia when it was still the Cherokee Indian Territory ("Cherokee Nation" or "Indian Territory") prior to the formation of Hall County, Georgia about 1817-1818, and where she died on January 19, 1852 and is buried in the Cavender-Barnes Cemetery in Murrayville, Hall County, Georgia.

Tradition says that Clement Cavender, Sr. walked from South Carolina to the northeast part of Georgia and selected the place where he wanted to bring his family, and then walked back home to gather his family and belongings and to move to Georgia.

What prompted Clement to walk the "foot hills of N. GA and SC, braving the elements? Well of course, we know. "there's gold in them thar hills".... but there could have been some family members there also. Some accounts have Rebecca as being born in Hall County, GA, but it does not appear that is the case...

From: Fbell75@aol.com

To: minister@mindspring.com

Sent: Monday, December 24, 2001 1:48 AM

Subject: Re: family

Seneca K. Dedmon b. Oct. 25 1799 Hall Co. Ga. d. March 3 1886 Wright Co. Mo. m. Obedience (Bedie) P'Pool b. Nov. 8 1809 Watauga Co. N.C. d. Feb. 21 1898 Wright Co. Mo. m. on Feb. 19 1826 (children) **Margaret Dedmon** b. 1827 unknown d. 1887 Blue Eye Ark. m. 1842 to Wilson S. Bulter b. 1819 N.C. d. 1881 Blue Eye Ark.. his father was Nealy Bulter mother Arinne (Amy) Ozier **Isaac Dedmon** b. 1828 **Henry Pool Dedmon** b. 1830 **Allen Dedmon** b. 1832 **Mary Dedmon** b. March 7 1834 d. April 23 1909 m. John Claiborn Forster Wood b. Oct. 1 1832 d. July 19 1862 **Jasper N. Dedmon** b. 1835 **John W. Dedmon** b. 1837 **Hartwell P. Dedmon** b. 1839 m. Amy Adeline Bulter father Nealy Bulter mother Arinne (Amy) Ozier **Sarah Annis Dedmon** b. 1841 **Avery L. Dedmon** b. 1847 **Joseph H. Dedmon** b. 1845



This picture was submitted to me by Beth Dedmon Barker.. I ran the photo and article in issue #9, but decided to print it again here. Who knows it might open the gate to discovery.



I remember very well the day my youngest brother was born. The day was March 1, 1947. Mom said, “Joseph William is his name, but we will call him Billy” . . . and Billy it was. However, in later years most folks call him Bill. Being the Alabama fan that he is, I have been tempted on times to call him “Joe Willey”.. In a formal way, he could be J. William.. or maybe J.W.... but Bill is sufficient. I was almost eight years old when he was born. As he began to walk, he became my shadow for the next ten years.

As soon as he could hold a bat, Tom and I began teaching him the game of baseball, which became, “the order of the day” for the next several years. In fact our back yard was the “Henway Park” for the entire neighborhood... I remember the goal of most of us was to hit the ball to the barn. I drove by there the other day and it seems that they have moved the barn much close to the house..... “Those were the days”....

In the late sixties, Jane and I moved to Morrison, TN. Bill was visiting with us. He was around twenty four years of age and crying the blues over the fact that he didn't have a “girlfriend”, which was the wrong (or right) thing to do around Jane. Being the match maker she is, suggested she call Connie Buff, a long time friend of the family, Connie was the flower girl in our wedding (pictured here). Jane's mother kept Connie while her mother worked. Bill slightly remembered her and took the suggestion.



It seems that Connie was as “desperate as Bill, or out of respect to Jane's suggestion, etc... but for whatever reason, she agreed to a date. Then on February 6, 1971, just a few days past his twenty fifth birthday, I tied the knot, for what has now been about “twenty” years of happy marriage. The union has produced three children, Kym, Brian and Craig. They also have four grandchildren. Jessica, Amanda, Hana and Morgan. Kym is employed by Alltel Telephone Company, Brian is a dispatcher with the Georgia Highway Patrol and an officer in the Catoosa County Fire Department. Craig will graduate in July from the East Tennessee School of Preaching and Missions.

In the late summer of 1972, Bill called one evening and said, “guess what I did last Sunday?” By then I was almost afraid to ask. He continued, “I preached”... I remember fighting back the tears as I said something like, “that's wonderful”... He went on to say, “I want to keep doing that, what do I need to do?” I had moved to Springfield, TN earlier that year and so I suggested that he move there and attend the Nashville School of Preaching, which was only thirty miles away.

The Springfield congregation agreed to pay his moving expenses and provide for his housing. So I rented a U-Haul truck and left early one morning to Ft. Oglethorpe, GA, where Bill and Connie along with their baby daughter Kym, were living. We packed their belongings and moved them to the basement apartment of our good friends, Grace and Harry Hudson.

Since the Nashville School of Preaching is a night school Bill found employment at a local grocery store and began his studies. He soon was offered a job at the local radio station as a salesman, which he took. After about a year, he began preaching at nearby Orlinda, TN and finished his studies at NSOP. It was great having my “baby” brother living so close and be a “fellow worker” in the Kingdom.

I guess it never occurred to me that having two Dedmon preachers in the same community would be a problem. One day while visiting patients at the Nursing Home, one of them asked, “are you brother Dedmon's brother?” To which I replied, “No, I am brother Dedmon!!!” I have never really known for sure which one of us was to be “brother Dedmon”... Bill became best known in the Springfield area as “Leroy's brother”...

One day Bill showed up at my office. “Do you know anyone in Mathiston, MS?” he asked. To which I replied, No, why?” He answered, “That is where I am moving and from now on I will be known as Bill Dedmon, and not Leroy's brother.” So Bill and Connie moved to Mississippi, taking their two children Kym and Brian (who was born in Springfield) and began working with the Lord's church at Mathiston.



BILL'S FAMILY ABOUT TEN YEARS AGO

He called me a few nights later and said, “you lied to me.” He went on to say, “Monday night I went to a local gospel meeting and introduced myself to the preacher as Bill Dedmon”. Then there was a long pause as he said, “I couldn't believe it when the guy asked, ‘are you Leroy's brother’?”

I thought about that the other night as I was visiting a congregation in the Chattanooga area. “Are you Bill's dad, they asked?” My, how times have changed...



It is hard to believe that our little great grand daughter, who was born just yesterday, is already four years old. Here she is with all her “loot” received at a party given by her Mom last Sunday (March13). However, it seems to me that her actual birthday is around the 16th. The “scene of the crime” was Gwen’s Family Restaurant in Buchanan, GA. Jane and I left Dalton at the end of the morning worship arriving in time for the party. We stayed about an hour and drove back to Dalton just in time for the evening worship service. Was a fast and trying trip, but worth every bit of it....



Pictured below is a very patient mom watching an excited four year old “tear” into her presents...



In the above picture it is hard to tell who is the most excited, “Mamma Jane” or Masie. The rabbit talks and dances. We found it at the Cracker Barrel and thought it to be the perfect gift.



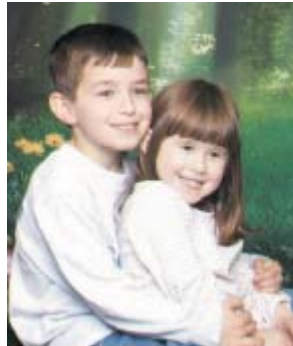
I talked to her on the phone the other day, she said, “grand daddy, I’m a big girl now, I have hair on my legs

From: Susan Moss
[mailto:smoss_0319@yahoo.com]

Subject: New Pictures of Ethan & Larabeth
Here are the newest pics of Larabeth & Ethan. Hope this makes everyone's weekend!

Susan & Mark

Editor's note: Susan is the granddaughter of Essie Mozelle Dedmon. Ethan will soon be six years old... It is hard to believe how rapidly time flies. It only seems like yesterday when the proud grandmother, Brenda McSwain, sent the notice of his birth.



ETHAN & LARABETH MOSS

...Leroy

From: tdedmon@netzero.net
To: gldedmon@alltel.net
Subject: Martha (Mattie) Davison

Leroy,

After years of searching I have found my GG Grandmothers last name. It was almost as much fun as hitting a double in the last inning driving in the winning run. She was the first wife of my GG Grandfather Thomas Henry Crawford Dedmon b Sept 20, 1846. In the Census records she is listed as Martha, being born 1845 in Georgia. I received the Death Certificate of their youngest son Samuel Dedmon b Nov 5, 1883 from the State of Oklahoma stating his mothers name as Mattie Davison. Now I'm afraid its going to take just as many years trying to find the family of Martha (Mattie) Davison. I just hope its still as much fun when I do.

Editor's note: Congratulations Tim!!!! I know how you feel. Well, I am not sure how it feels to hit a double to drive in the winning run. However, I did hit a triple once and drive in two runs that won the game. (Sorry folks, I just couldn't pass that one up...) Tim is a diligent researcher and I am proud to call him cousin... ..Leroy

From the Mail Bag

From: Susan D Miller
[sumiller95@carolina.rr.com]
To: Leroy Dedmon
Subject: Re: guest book



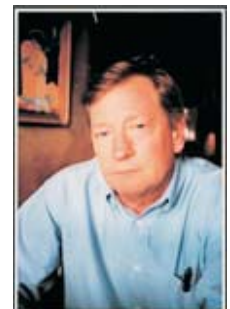
Yes, My email had changed as well as it seems yours had. We have a few additions to the family that I had wanted to let you know about. Our son Christian is married with a step daughter and 2 of his own. Liz's daughter Jordan has remarried and has 2 children.

Mom passed away in 2001. And dad's sister Jean died after mom did. I will have to get the dates from my sister.

Editor's note: As you probably surmise, this is a reply to a previous email. Susan had signed the Guest Book and thus giving me her email. I had not heard from her in a long time as she explained due to the change of addresses.

I was glad to get the updates on this "branch" of the tree. Susan is the daughter of Roy Lane Dedmon. Our family lines connect at my great-great grandfather, William D. Dedmon. His son Alfred Burton Dedmon is her great-grandfather. Her mom was Allie Pearly Dees, who passed away in 2001 and her dad's sister that also passed away was Bonnie Jean Dedmon.

Susan's husband, John, is a writer. Between 1998 and 2004 John wrote five books including Inside Out, Upside Down and Side By Side. In 1994 Bantam bought his book, The Last Family. The book was a Literary Guild Main Selection, was published



JOHN RAMSEY MILLER

in twelve languages, was optioned by Hallmark Entertainment for a feature film and is still in print. For more information you may visit his website at <http://www.johnramseymiller.com>.

Susan's brother, Arthur Guy Dedmon II was one of the first to contact me when I began the family research project.

From: fdedmon@juno.com
[mailto:fdedmon@juno.com]
Sent: Monday, April 18, 2005 10:40 PM
To: gldedmon@alltel.net
Subject: Floyd's health

Dear Leroy,
Floyd wanted me to send you a note to let you know that he isn't doing very well He is in a nursing home which he and I agreed too, since we could not afford the meds and he really needed around the clock care, due to him being on oxygen 24/7, sleep disorder, back problems, he cant walk very far, emphysema, copd, he started having seizures and that really bothered me, since I have to work.

The doctors had given him a year to year and half, which we are down to 9 to 10 months now, I will be bringing him home as the time gets near, or if possible before then, depends on how much help I can get for him at home when I am at work, my daughter comes and stays with him after she gets off work,

Melissa is well aware of how to work all the equipment and how to check his vitals, we even taught my grand children on the different things for him.

Anyway, I will let you know how he is doing next week, I will try to remember to email you a note We do miss the old Floyd, who the grandkids could talk to and he would tell what do you think you should do and they ended up answering their own questions.

Take care and please write
Glenda

Thanks Glenda for letting me know about Floyd, he has been a great asset in the family research project.. Our prayers are for his good health. Please keep us informed...Leroy

While we are on the subject of sick, my brother in law, Don Smith is at the point of death. He is the husband of my sister, Ruth. I have known Don a long time, even before he was my brother in law. He is 62 years old and just recently was diagnosed with brain cancer... so sad...Leroy

From: tabitha [mailto:bambi_44706@yahoo.com]
Dedmon@yahoo.com
Subject: [Dedmon] I'm looking for information on Charles and Rhoda Dedmon

I'm looking for info on Charles and Rhoda Dedmon. Their son Leon is my great grandfather any info please contact me. thanks, Tabitha

Editor's Note: This was our first contact with Tabitha as she left a message at the Dedmon group. The response that followed made me proud of my family. I did have a Charles that fit the time frame, but nothing else so I posted a reply with that info. That prompted other responses. One from Danny McBee and the other from Lynn Dedmon. This is how it is supposed to work. Thanks everyone.

...Leroy

FROM: McBee49@aol.com
SUBJECT: Re: [Dedmon] family
Leroy, I asked her to send me a little more information. I have the same Charles and Roberta in my database. No Rhoda or Leon. Danny.

Hi everyone,
Charles Dedmon was born 3-23-1874 and died 8-25-1955. On Nov. 10,1892 he married Rhoda Driver, born 12-18-1875, in Dekalb Co. Tn. She died 1-4-1967. Both are buried in Forest Hills Cemetery, in Canton, Ohio. They are my Great Grandparents. Children of Charles and Rhoda are, get ready now, Edgar, Jesse, Willie, Daniel, Leon, Sheal-my grandpa, Riley, Birdie, Molly, Callie, Elsie, Beulah, and Lena. Dan jr and Riley jr live in the Canton area now. Just talked to Dan a couple of months ago telling him of the passing of Aunt Sadie Dedmon Franklin.

Charles died while taking a bath getting ready to go to the doctor. He was the son of Patterson Dedmon. Glad to help, if anyone has any questions, I will try to answer. I have some info going back to, John Lane Dedmon b .May 5, 1788. Cousin Lynn Dedmon (ldedmon1@bellsouth.net)

Thanks Lynn for the info and of course Tabitha thanks you as her email denotes....

I would like to thank you for everything. If I didn't live so far I would love to meet all my family in Tennessee thanks so much .

thanks Tabitha Nelson-Young, cousin

From: Dedmon@yahoogroups.com
[mailto:Dedmon@yahoogroups.com]
Sent: Tuesday, April 12, 2005 1:02 PM
To: Dedmon@yahoogroups.com
Subject: [Dedmon] Death of Bertram
Cottingham Dedman (Nashville, TN)

Mr. Bertram Cottingham Dedman, 90, retired prominent trial attorney, general counsel and resident of Nashville, died Friday, April 8, 2005 at Baptist Hospital.

A memorial service will be conducted Monday at 11:00 a.m. at St. George's Episcopal Church, 4715 Harding Road, Nashville, with the Rev. Mark Wilson officiating. The family will visit with friends from 10:30 a.m. to 11:00 a.m. at the church. From 3:00 to 3:30 p.m. the family will visit with friends in the Parish Hall of St. Peter's Episcopal Church, 311 West 7th Street, Columbia.

Graveside services will be conducted at 4:00 p.m. at Rose Hill Cemetery in Columbia with The Rev. Michael Murphy officiating. Oakes & Nichols Funeral Directors are in charge of arrangements.

The family would appreciate memorials made to St. John's Episcopal Church at Ashwood, in care of St. Peter's Episcopal Church, 311 West 7th Street, Columbia, 38401. Notes of sympathy may be made to www.oakesandnichols.com.

The Columbia native was the son of the late Bertram C. Dedman, Sr. and Mary Ella Fariss Dedman Auer. He was Valedictorian of his graduating class at Columbia Military Academy and a graduate of the University of the South at Sewanee, Tennessee and George Washington University Law School in Washington, D. C.

During World War II, he served in the U. S. Navy as a lieutenant, posted to Moscow, Archangel and Murmansk as an Assistant Naval Attache to the U.S.S.R. After the war, he was employed as a trial attorney by the U. S.

Department of Justice Antitrust Division, Washington, D. C. and, subsequently, by Texaco, Inc. in Los Angeles. In 1955 he joined Insurance Company of North America in Philadelphia and remained there until 1980 when he retired as Vice President and General Counsel of the parent company, INA Corporation (now CIGNA).

While living in Devon, Pennsylvania, he was a communicant of St. David's (Radnor) Episcopal Church and a member of Waynesborough Country Club and the Urban Club of Philadelphia.

Mr. Dedman was a member of the American, Pennsylvania, District of Columbia and Tennessee Bar Associations.

Following his retirement, he and his wife moved to Columbia and resided there until moving to Richland Place, a retirement community in Nashville. While living in Columbia, Mr. Dedman served as Senior Warden of the Vestry of St. Peter's Episcopal Church and as an overseer of St. John's Episcopal Church at Ashwood. He was a member of the Graymere Country Club in Columbia. While a resident of Nashville, he was a communicant of St. George's Episcopal Church.

He is survived by his wife, Rainsford MacDowell Dedman of Nashville; two daughters, Rainsford D. (Theodore) Olson of Kirkland, Washington and Ella B. Dedman of Phoenix, Arizona; three grandchildren, Fariss McGee of Medina, Washington, Brooks Olson of Snoqualmie, Washington and Rainsford Yang of Phoenix, Arizona; and four great-grandchildren.

Obituary posted by James M. Dedman III (Jim Dedman)

It is so strange that I lived in Middle Tennessee for twenty years and never really knew other Dedmons from that area. (Well I did know Frank and Fred Deadman of Manchester, Tennessee, the funeral home folks.)