P E A Y Family Fellowship



"We All Stem From The Same Roots"
Ridgeway, South Carolina
July 25, 1998

Peay Family Fellowship 1998

Dear Family and Friends,

Greetings, In the name of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ! The Fellowship Planning Committee would like to take this opportunity to welcome each of you, Family and Friends, on this joyous day of Family fellowship and fun. We pray that as a Family we can continue to grow individually and collectively in the nurturing and fullness of all that God's word promises. Let us also reflect on all that He has done, is doing, and will do in our lives and for our Family. Also, let us continue to spread and show love, fellowship, and encourage one another. For, we are all generations originating from the same roots and connected to only one source. {Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity!, Psalm 133:1}

We pray that you will enjoy all of the festivities planned and unplanned during this Family Fellowship Weekend, and we look forward to many more Family Fellowship experiences with those of you present this year and in years to come. Continue to earnestly pray for one another.

God Bless You!

Fellowship Planning Committee

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Banquet Activities

Registration 11:00 a.m. to 12:00 noon

Fellowship 12:00 noon to 2:00 p.m.

Refreshments

Fun and Games

Program 2:00 p.m. to 4:00 p.m.

Dinner 4:00 p.m. to 6:00 p.m.

Meeting 6:00 p.m. to 7:00 p.m.

Cleanup 7:00 p.m. until

Banquet Program Ridgeway, South Carolina July 25, 1998 2:00 p.m.

"We All Stem From The Same Roots"

Hymn	"Lift Every Voice and Sing"
Welcome	
Prayer	
Scripture	Psalm 100
Family History	
Poem	"Footprints"
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Tribute to Monroe Peay, III	
Tribute to Graduates	
Closing Remarks	
Closing Prayer	
Dinner	
Discussion of next Family Fellowship immediately following dinner.	

Lift Every Voice and Sing

Negro National Anthem

Ι

Lift every voice and sing, Till Earth and Heaven ring,
Ring with the harmonies of liberty;
Let our rejoicings rise, High as the list'ning skies,
Let it resound loud as the rolling sea.
Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us.
Sing a song full of the hope that the presence has brought us;
Facing the rising sun of our new day begun,
Let us march on till victory is won.

II

Stony the road we trod, Bitter the Chast'ning rod,
Felt in the days when hope unborn had died;
Yet with a steady beat; Have not our weary feet
Come to the place for which our father's sighed.
We have come over a way that with tears have been watered.
We have come, treading our path thro the blood of the slaughtered.
Out of the gloomy past, till now we stand at last
Where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.

III

God of our weary years, God of our silent tears,
Thou who has brought us thus far on our way.
Thou who hast by thy might, Lead us into the light,
Keep us forever in thy path, we pray.
Lest our feet stray from the places,
Our God where we met Thee,
Lest our hearts, drunk with the wine of the world, we forget Thee;
Shadowed beneath Thy Hand, May we forever stand,
True to our God, True to our native land.

Scripture

19 salm 100

- 1. Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.
- 2. Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.
- 3. Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.
- 4. Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.
- 5. For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.

Footprints

One night a man had a dream.

He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the Lord.

Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene,
he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand:
one belonged to him, and the other to the Lord.

When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life.

This really bothered him, and he questioned the Lord about it.

"Lord, You said that once I decided to follow You, You'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why when I needed You most You would leave me."

The Lord replied, "My precious child, I love you and would never leave you, During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you."

Black Family Pledge

Because we have forgotten our ancestors, our children no longer give us honor.

Because we have lost the path our ancestors cleared, kneeling in perilous undergrowth, our children cannot find their way.

Because we have banished the God of our ancestors, our children cannot pray.

Because the old wails of our ancestors have faded beyond our hearing, our children cannot hear us crying.

Because we have abandoned our wisdom of mothering and fathering, our befuddled children give birth to children they neither want nor understand.

Because we have forgotten how to love, the adversary is within our gates, and holds us up to the mirror of the world, shouting, "Regard the loveless."

Therefore, we pledge to bind ourselves to one another,

To embrace our lowliest,

To keep company with our loneliest,

To educate our illiterate,

To feed our starving,

To clothe our ragged,

To do all good things, knowing that we are more than keepers of our brothers and sisters.

We are our brothers and sisters.

In honor of those who toiled and implored God with golden tongues, and in gratitude to the same God who brought us out of hopeless desolation.

We make this pledge.

Monroe Peay, Sr. & Sarah Peay History & Organization

The Peay Family originated in Ridgeway, South Carolina (Fairfield County). Our forefathers were slaves who were later freed by their white plantation owners and given the choice as to the surname they adopt. Thus, we became known as Peay's. We are made up of such prestigious names as Peay, Pete, McMahan, Adams, Heath, Little, Lyles, Mozie, Hill, Sampson, Harris, Thompson, Pope, Watkins, Morrow, Martin and Brown. I am sure there are others not named here that are unbeknownst to us. Nevertheless you are Family and a proud one at that!

The Peay's are very industrious, ambitious, independent, and intelligent individuals. The Peay Family Fellowship had its inception in Winnsboro, South Carolina in 1997 with its founder being Vanessa Woodard.

We are the generation of Monroe Peay, Sr. and Sarah Peay. The parents of Monroe Peay, Sr. and Sarah Peay are unknown. According to the 1880 census, the parents of Monroe Peay, Sr. were born in Africa. The union of Monroe Sr. and Sarah produced 9 children and they are: Ward, Anna, Ellen, Hester, William, Samuel (Samie), Monroe Jr. (Munday), Benjamin, and David. These together with their offsprings have enabled us to become a chain of strength growing with each passing year in love. Unity and Hope in ourselves and our Heritage. Let us continue this fine tradition of family unity for years to come.

The Family of Monroe Peay, Sr.

Monroe Peay, Sr.

- b: July 1820 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC
- d: February 1904 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC

Ward Peay

b: Abt. 1858

Anna Peay

- b: August 1862
- d: Abt. 1945

Ellen Peay

b: January 1864

Hester Peay

- b: August 1865 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC d: February 14, 1960 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co.,
- SC

William Peay

b: Abt. 1867

Samuel Peay

- b: Abt. December 1868 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC
- d: February 11, 1938 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC

Monroe Peay, Jr.

- b: January 1872 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC
- m: in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC
- d: June 1932 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC

Benjamin Peay

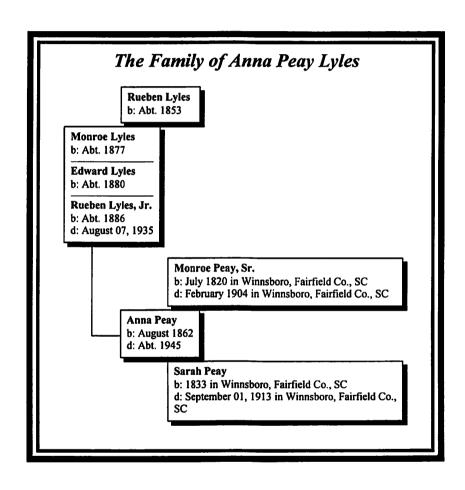
b: Abt. 1875

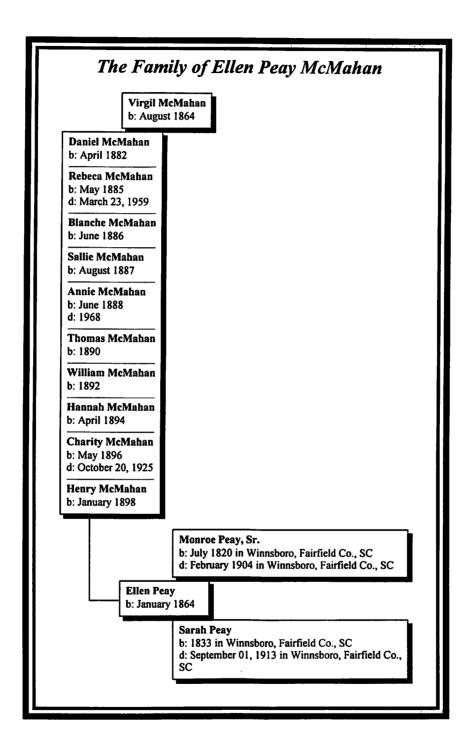
David Peay

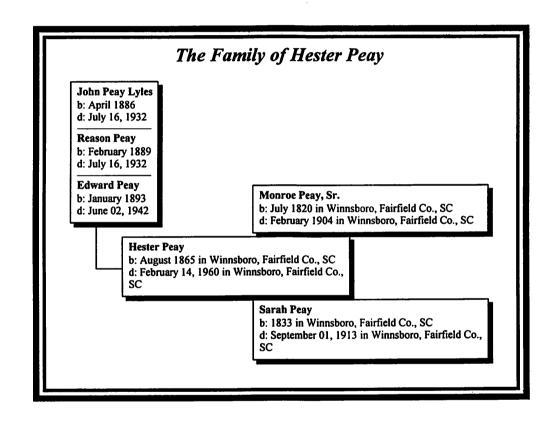
- b: Abt. 1878 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC
- d: October 08, 1929

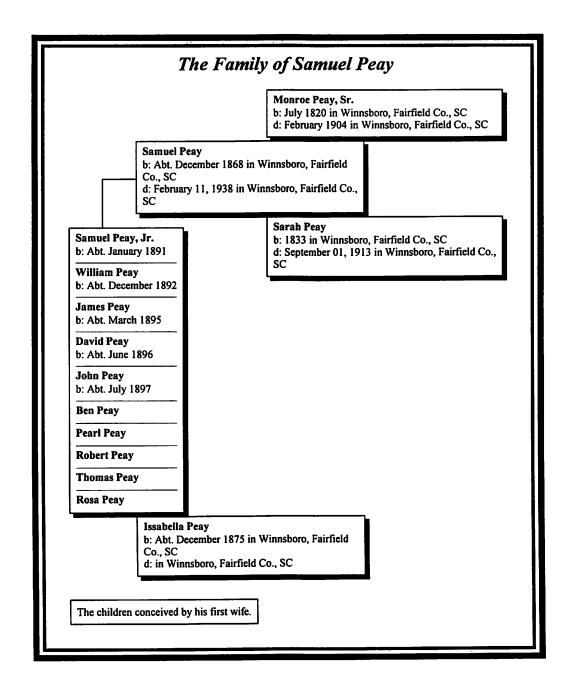
Sarah Peay

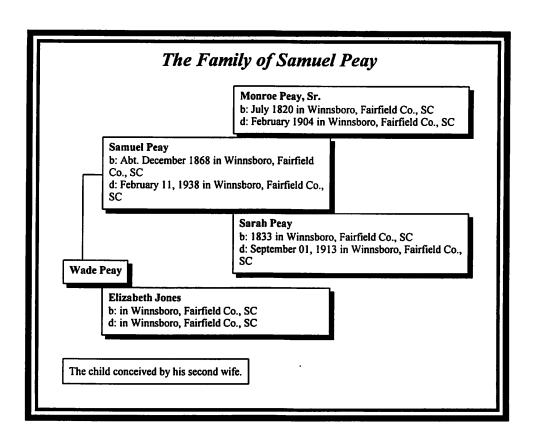
- b: 1833 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC
- d: September 01, 1913 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co.,











The Family of Monroe Peay, Jr.

Monroe Peay, Sr.

- b: July 1820 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC
- d: February 1904 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC

Monroe Peay, Jr. b: January 1872 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC m: in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC d: June 1932 in Winnsboro,

Fairfield Co., SC



Mary Ola Peay

- b: August 1895
- d: September 25, 1940

Susan Peay

b: April 1898 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC

Thomas Peay

b: April 1901 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC d: in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC

Monroe Peay III

b: January 15, 1903 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC m: December 30, 1925 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC

Bennie Peay

b: Abt. 1906 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC

Noah Peay

b: January 10, 1909 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC d: September 29, 1986 in Jessup, MD

Estell Peay

b: Abt. 1910 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC

Maggie Peay

b: Abt. 1912 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC

Elizabeth Peay

b: September 25, 1913 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC d: February 03, 1998 in Baltimore, Baltimore City, MD

Rebecca Peav

b: April 01, 1916 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC d: July 13, 1990 in Baltimore, Baltimore City, MD

Sarah Peay

- b: 1833 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC
- d: September 01, 1913 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC

Janie Johnson

b: August 1874 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC d: January 17, 1953 in Baltimore, Baltimore City, MD



The Family of Monroe Peay, III

Monroe Peay, Jr.

- b: January 1872 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC
- m: in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC
- d: June 1932 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC

Monroe Peay III

b: January 15, 1903 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC m: December 30, 1925 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC

Leon Peav

b: May 28, 1927 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC

Monroe Peay IV

b: July 22, 1928 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC m: in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC

Willie Peav

b: February 12, 1930 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC

Nathan Peav

b: May 29, 1931 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC

Ella Peay

b: March 04, 1933 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC m: in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC

Mary Peay

b: December 06, 1934 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC

Eugene Peav

b: October 29, 1936 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC d: 1937 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC

Annie Peay

b: May 02, 1938 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC

Susie Peav

b: June 26, 1941 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC d: July 01, 1941 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC

Katherine Peay

b: August 27, 1942 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC m: April 14, 1963 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC

Baby Peay

b: Abt. 1943 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC d: 1943 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC

Lodessa Peay

b: April 06, 1944 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC m: in Washington, D.C.

Odell Peay

b: June 26, 1947 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC

Floyd Peay

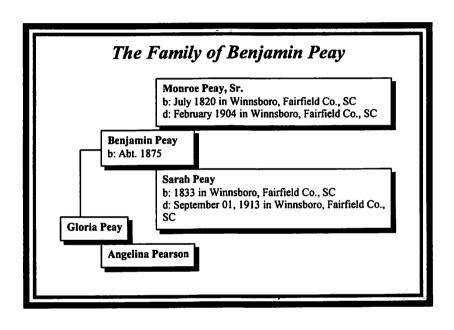
b: October 08, 1952 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC

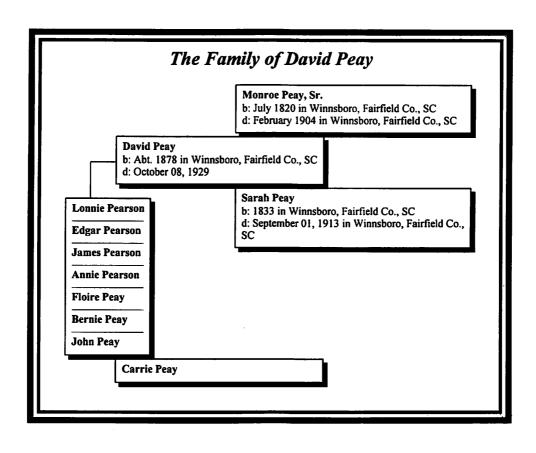
Janie Johnson

- b: August 1874 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC
- d: January 17, 1953 in Baltimore, Baltimore City, MD

Annie B. Bell

b: Abt. November 1907 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC d: January 20, 1997 in Winnsboro, Fairfield Co., SC





Peay

- Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the Devil. Ephesians 6:11
- Even a child is known by his doings, whether his work be pure, and whether it be right.

 Proverb 20:11
- And to know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge, that ye might be filled with all the fullness of God. Ephesians 3:19
- Ye are the light of the World. A city that is set on an hill cannot be hid. Matthew 5:14

In Loving Memory of

Essie Mae Johnson Peay

and

Blanche Adams

and

Elizabeth Peay Sampson

Death our dearest ties can sever,
Take our love ones from our side:
Bear them from our homes forever,
O' er the dark, cold rivers tide.
In that happy land we'll meet them,
With those loved and gone before;
And again with joy we'll greet them,
There where parting is no more.

- Anonymous

The Peay Family

June 26, 1998

Dear Family,

I would like to take this opportunity to formally thank everyone who assisted me with my research endeavors on the Peay family. I would like to first give honor to God who is first in my life. I would like to thank God for giving me the strength and providing the pathways to continuously research our family history. I also would like to give special thanks to Leon Peay, Mary Peay, James Brown, Annie Morrow, Annie Hopkins, Issac Lyles, Katherine Martin, Ollie Jones, Charles Stebbins, and Margaret Wilson who were very instrumental in my research efforts of the Peay family history.

God's Blessing,

Virgil Odell Martin, Jr.

Jegel C Mother

Family Historian