

Quilts

I grew up on a farm in the Northern part of Bedford County near the Rutherford County line. Quilts were an important part of our lives. We had lots of quilts. Most of them were used to keep us warm in the winter; these were the everyday/utility quilts.

My mother pieced quilts when she was young...and, later, when she was an old lady. She pieced one quilt that she was extremely proud of; it won third prize at the Tennessee State Fair! Other quilts were made, especially for her two grandchildren.

There was a special quilt box at our house. She kept her prized quilts in this box. There were also quilts in this box that had been made by her mother and grandmother.

Every year, on a nice, late Spring or early Summer day, my mother would take all the special quilts out of the quilt box, and carefully place them on the yard fence so they could be in the sun (air) during the day. I remember, as a young boy, the pride which she had for these quilts. Taking the quilts out of the box, and especially, the folding and putting the quilts back in the box was like seeing old treasured friends.

You only saw these quilts once or twice a year. There was a pride for family, a pride of what previous generations had made and left for you. It was a reminder of those who were deceased, but whose memory remained alive in the love they passed from one generation to the next, in the quilts they made.

I hope you enjoy these treasured quilts which we are sharing with you.

C.E. Age 70