

## **A Two-Story White House, On the Bedroom Wall**

From a recording of: Bro. Dave Crank in 1974

First of all, you notice that Bro. Dave spelled his last name, Crank, not Cranke, as the other brothers did. I asked him why, and he said if his brothers wanted to be Cranke, they could be cranky. But he would not...

In the year 1973, we went back to Calif. from Cushing, Okla., and now it is June 1974 and we were back to Oklahoma, on a trip to Parkland, 4th meetings probably, and I wanted so much to do something I had not done when I lived in Cushing in 71-73. I wanted to go to Bro. Dave's and record him, telling me about his past. Bro. J.D. Rodgers went with me, and we took my recorder to Bro. Dave's and sat with him and I told him I had a two hour tape, and I wanted him to just take me back to the beginning of his days in the faith, and so he did.

I still have that recording today, but I made the mistake of not moving the big fan he had running in the living room, and it distorted the sounds so much you have trouble understanding what he says. But remember, I was there; One of the stories he told me was about waking in the middle of the night, and there on the wall of his bedroom was the most perfect image of a big two story white house. He woke his wife and said to her; honey, do you see that big white house there on the wall? She said; No Dave, I do not see it. Finally it went away, only to appear the next night, just exactly like it did the night before. He again woke his wife, and repeated to her as the night before, and she again said, she did not see it.

Well, a few days went by and his wife got a letter from Bro. Lex Beavers wife, in Harrison, Ark.. The little assembly in Harrison had dwindled over the months past till it was finally just a few. The letter from Bro. Lex's wife said to Bro. Dave's wife; "you know, daddy and I were sitting out on the porch the other evening and I said to him; I just miss the brethren so much, if one of their dogs came by, out on the road, I'd call it over and give it something to eat!!!

Well, a few days later, Bro. Dave said he felt like going down to Harrison and hold a few meetings at Bro. Lex's house, so he drove down to Harrison, Arkansas. On the way out to Bro. Lex's house, low and behold, there on the left side of the road, was that big two story white house he had seen in the vision on the bedroom wall, two different times. He said he backed up, went up to the door, and knocked. The man of the house, came to the door, so he introduced himself; I'm Dave Crank, from Parkland, Okla.. I'm an evangelist minister, and I'm going to be having some church meetings down the road here, at Lex Beavers house. Do you know Lex Beavers? The man said; oh yes, everyone knows Lex. He then said; you know Mr. Crank, my old car won't run, and my wife has been a little poorly lately and we would have to bring the team and wagon, and I am kinda fearful of getting her out in the night air. Bro. Dave said; what kind of car do you have? The man said; it's a Model T Ford. Bro. Dave said; I'm a Ford mechanic, I work at the Ford garage in Cushing, Okla. and I'd like to take a look at your car. The man said; its down in the barn, and I'll take you down there. So, off they went down to the barn, and Bro. Dave had him crank it over a time or two, and he tweaked the timing a little and it started right up. The man said; Mr. Crank, this car has never run this good, we will be down to your meetings.

Well, to make a long story just a little bit shorter, Bro. Dave had the meetings, and he baptized this man and his wife, and maybe a kid or two. Well, need I say, this man and his family, were none other than; Bro. Ike Taylor many can remember from years gone by...