### Primary Source Lesson Plan-Events In Moses Grandy’s Life

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name of Primary Source</th>
<th>Colorado Standards</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A Slave’s Life by Moses Grandy</td>
<td>- Social Studies Standard 1 History: History develops moral understanding, defines identity, and creates and appreciation of how things change while building skills in judgment and decision making. History enhances the ability to read varied sources and develop the skills to analyze, interpret, and communicate. Grade level expectation: analyze historical sources from multiple points of view to develop an understanding of historical context</td>
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### How primary source ties into text

- **Qualifies:** Moses Grandy, born in 1786, explains what it was like to grow up as a slave.
- **Elaborates:** Gives specifics about life as a child in slavery, being sold and becoming a field hand and finally, getting married and losing his wife to another slave owner.
- **Raises questions:** This primary source can be used to put the events of the life of Moses Grandy in order. This will help students understand chronological order (time sequence) and make links between long term and/or immediate causes and effects.

### Corresponding Lesson

This lesson ties into chapter 8 in the America’s Past Textbook. It would be good to use it during a guided or shared reading lesson sometime that week.

### Critical thinking

- What are the important events in Moses Grandy’s life? Which events had a cause and effect relationship?

### Mini-Lesson

#### Teaching

Put together a list of words and phrases that show time order, for example: after, before, during, earlier, eventually, finally, first, later, meanwhile, nest, than and when. Brainstorm with children the important events of his life.

#### Active Engagement

Have students arrange the events in order on their graphic organizer. After they have completed this, have them title their sequence chain. They can share their sequence chain within their group.
A Slave’s Life by Moses Grandy

[Moses Grandy, born in 1786, explained what it was like to grow up as a slave.]

My name is Moses Grandy. I was born in Camden county, North Carolina...

The master, Billy Grandy, whose slave I was born, was a hard-drinking man; he sold away many slaves. I remember four sisters and four brothers; my mother had more children, but they were dead or sold away before I can remember. I was the youngest. I remember well my mother often hid us all in the woods, to prevent master selling us. When we wanted water, she sought for it in any hole or puddle formed by falling trees or otherwise. It was often full of tadpoles and insects. She strained it, and gave it round to each of us in the hollow of her hand. For food, she gathered berries in the woods, got potatoes, raw corn, &c. After a time, the master would send word to her to come in, promising he would not sell us. But, at length, persons came who agreed to give the prices he set on us. His wife, with much to be done, prevailed on him not to sell me; but he sold my brother, who was a little boy. My mother, frantic with grief, resisted their taking her child away. She was beaten, and held down; she fainted; and, when she came to herself, her boy was gone. She made much outcry, for which the master tied her up to a peach-tree in the yard, and flogged her...

My young master and I used to play together; there was but two days’ [sic]difference in our ages. My old master always said he would give me to him. When he died, all the colored people were divided amongst his children, and I fell to young master; his name was James Grandy. I was then about eight years old. When I became old enough to be taken away from my mother and put to field work, I was hired out for the year, by auction, at the court house, every January: this is the common practice with respect to slaves belonging to persons who are under age. This continued till my master and myself were twenty-one years old.

The first who hired me was Mr. Kemp, who used me pretty well; he gave me plenty to eat, and sufficient clothing.

The next was old Jemmy Coates, a severe man...

I was next with Mr. Enoch Sawyer, of Camden county. My business was to keep the ferry, and do other odd work. It was cruel living. We had not near enough of either victuals or clothes. I was half starved for half my time. I have often ground the husks of Indian corn over again in a hand-mill, for the chance of getting something to eat out of it which the former grinding had left. In severe frosts, I was compelled to go into the fields and woods to work, with my naked feet cracked and bleeding from extreme cold: to warm them I used to rouse an
ox or hog, and stand on the place where it had lain. I was at that place three
years, and very long years they seemed to me...

It was some time after this that I married a slave belonging to Mr. Enoch
Sawyer, who had been so hard a master to me. I left her at home, (that is, at
his house,) one Tuesday morning, when we had been married about eight
months. She was well, and seemed likely to be so. We were nicely getting
together out little necessaries. On the [sic] Friday, as I was at work, as usual,
with the boats, I heard a noise behind me, on the road which ran by the side of
the canal. I turned to look, and saw a gang of slaves coming. When they came
up to me, one of them cried out, ‘Moses, my dear!’ I wondered who among
them should know me, and found it was my wife. She cried out to me, ‘I am
gone!’ I was struck with consternation. Mr. Rogerson was with them, on his
horse, armed with pistols. I said to him, ‘For God’s sake, have you bought my
wife?’ He said he had; when I asked him what she had done, he said she had
done nothing, but that her master wanted money. He drew out a pistol, and
said that, if I went near the wagon on which she was, he would shoot me. I
asked for leave to shake hands with her, which he refused, but said I might
stand at a distance and talk with her. My heart was so full that I could say very
little. I asked leave to give her a dram. He told Mr. Burgess, the man who was
with him, to get down and carry it to her. I gave her the little money I had in
my pocket, and bade her farewell. I have never seen or heard of her from that
day to this. I loved her as I loved my life.

Sequence of Events

After reading the primary source, put the events in the correct order.
Sequence of Events (Sample)

After reading the primary source, put the events in the correct order.

Moses was born in 1786 as a slave. He lived with his mother and 4 brothers and four sisters. His mother took care of them the best she could and tried to keep them from getting sold.

At age eight, Moses was given to his master’s young son. When Moses was old enough, he was taken from his mother and put to field work. This continued until he was 21.

Moses was sold to different owners. Sometimes he was treated well, and sometimes very badly.

Moses married another slave.

His wife was sold after eight months of marriage and he never heard from her again. He loved her as he loved his life.