Around 11:00 am I drove out to Taylor, Mississippi to visit North Hopewell Baptist Church. My intentions for going out there were to draw the church and the landscapes around it. I was hoping I could go inside and talk to someone in the church, but no one was there. The weather was beautiful, and I found the drive out there to be very delightful. There were two signs on the way out, directing me to the church. The community of Taylor is very spread out, and there were a lot of churches. Once I arrived to the church, I drove up to an empty parking lot. The church sits on somewhat of a hill, and there aren’t man buildings near. There is a lot of kudzu around the church. The church mainly consists of one building. There is one side building and another small shed out to the right of the church. The church has two wreaths on the front door and a wooden cross. The cross is about six feet high and is buried by the church doors to the left.

I parked in front of the church and sat on the top of my car to paint. The weather was very nice. The sun came through the clouds here and there, and the wind wasn’t too bad. I began drawing and drew for about 20 minutes. I started to water color, then I heard someone whistling. The whistling was constant and it sort of frightened me because I didn’t see anyone or any car close by. I had already drawn the church and around it so I could water color at home, I packed my stuff and got in the car. I decided to take some pictures. As I was driving around the church, I noticed a small road covered with trees. I decided to drive down the road. To my right were beautiful hills with green grass and trees. To my left were more trees and a field with dense bushes. I continued driving until I saw a gate, and a sign with writing “Yocona Cemetery”. The cemetery had many different types of grave stones, and I didn’t stay long, I only drove around. The cemetery had graves on both sides of the road, and the cemetery was enclosed by beautiful trees. The road continued, but narrowed down some, so I decided to turn around and take more
pictures of the church. After I took pictures of the church, I drove through Taylor and went home about 11:30 am.