

Just a Dream

(by Angela Lewis)

It was the year 1769, and young Ysabel was sitting under a huge beautiful tree on her father's property in Tome. Tears were flowing down her face. What was she going to do? It was becoming more obvious that she was with child. She could no longer hide it and it was just a matter of time before her father noticed. Even through all the tears, Ysabel was still joyous at the thought of bearing a child of the man she loved. She could finally have something of him. The father of her child was a well-known land owner. Her heart had flipped over in her chest the first time she ever laid eyes on him. Such a handsome man, with eyes that looked right into your soul. When he had first looked at Ysabel, she had melted. Now, remembering all this while sitting under the tree, Ysabel smiled. There wasn't anything she wouldn't have done for her lover. She prayed...nobody must ever find out who had fathered her child.

Suddenly a light shone around Ysabel. A beautiful angel appeared. Ysabel looked up and saw the sweetest face she'd ever seen. The angel smiled at Ysabel. She had watched over this beautiful child since her birth 15 years ago. Don't worry, my child, you are safe. Your secret will go with you, and nobody will ever find out.

And just to make sure that a woman named Angela won't find you many, many years from now, I am going to change your surname on your son's marriage record. It's not going to reveal your true surname because there will be people in the future that will dig deep and uncover hidden mysteries. There will be wonderful inventions, including a box called a computer, that will enable all your descendants to dig into records and talk with each other, and they'll all be talking about you. So my dearest Ysabel, you will be successful in hiding the birth of your child, and I will take care of changing your name on the 1793 marriage record when your son marries Maria Manuela Silva. This is something that I promise you to do when it's time.

A gentle breeze flowed through Ysabel's hair as she got up from underneath the tree. She felt relieved. She couldn't hear the words of the angel but knew that her prayers had been answered. She walked slowly to the huge hacienda that was her home. Soon she would have to leave the beautiful lands of Tome.

The angel smiled. Ysabel would have another child named Andres in the far-away lands of Bernalillo, and the angel would help Ysabel protect his identity too. Researchers in the future will be hunting for his siblings, and so his surname will be changed. Ysabel's secrets will remain with her.

Ysabel woke up....was this just a dream?

*Dreams are sometimes a reminder of things long
ago...a heart that was taken...things that could
not be...and upon awakening the realization
that it was just a dream.*

Authors note: Although I never found 100% paper trail proof, in my genealogy gut I still believe that Ysabel Montoya is the mother of Juan Pedro Gurulé (Family #10) and Andres Gurulé (Family #7). And, even more interesting, their DNA matches too. Maybe one day somebody might have the missing puzzle piece.