DESCENT FROM JOHN TAYLOR (1605-1647), WHO SETTLED IN WINDSOR, CONNECTICUT, IN 1639, AND WHO WAS LOST AT SEA IN 1647; AND FROM HIS SON (CAPTAIN) JOHN TAYLOR (1641-1704), WHO WAS KILLED BY INDIANS IN THE PURSUIT FOLLOWING THE PASCOMMUCK MASSACRE

<u>John Taylor 1605-1647</u> :	
: <u>John Taylor 1641-1704</u> 	
: <u>Thankful Taylor 1663-1701</u>	: Jonathan Taylor 1675-1722
Remember Wright 1685-1765	Elnathan Taylor b 1704
:	:
:	:
Jemima Wright 1717-1801	<u>Nathan Taylor 1730-1820</u>
:	:
:	:
Lydia Chamberlin 1746-1831	<u>Amos Taylor b 1767</u>
:	:
:	:
Lydia Hunkins 1772-1846	<u>Vernon Dyke Taylor 1798-1864</u>
:	:
:	:
<u>Phebe Atwell 1806-1889</u>	(Tim othy) Dwight Taylor 1832-1900
:	:
:	:
<u>Artelisa Adelia Robinson 1837-1892</u>	<u>Catharine Elizabeth Taylor 1864-1908</u>
:	:
:	:
<u>Cora Ella Crocker 1860-1937</u>	<u>Mary Pemelia Mattison 1890-1933</u>
:	:
:	:
Mertie Belle Whitney 1889-1964	Kathryn Louise Farrell 1918-1990
:	:
Robert Whitney Wimble 1933-2023	: John Raymond Wilde 1947-1990
: : <u>Carol Ruth Wimble (living)</u>	Ruth Marie Wilde Gullixson 1988-2012
Paul Morgan Edward Webber (living)	:
:.....................: : 」ohn Wilde Webber (living)	



"In the year 1647, a new ship of about 150 tons, containing a valuable cargo, and several distinguished persons as passengers, put to sea from New Haven in the month of January, bound to England. The vessels that came over the ensuing spring brought no tidings of her arrival in the mother country. The pious colonists were earnest and instant in their prayers, that intelligence might be received of the missing vessel. In the course of the following June, a great thunder-storm arose out of the northwest; after which (the hemisphere being serene), about an hour before sunset, a ship of like dimensions with the aforesaid, with her canvass and colors abroad (although the wind was northerly), appeared in the air, coming up from the harbor's mouth, which lies southward from the town, seemingly with her sails filled under a fresh gale, holding her course north, and continuing under observation, sailing against the wind, for the space of half an hour. The phantom ship was borne along until, to the excited imaginations of the spectators, she seemed to have approached so near that they could throw a stone into her. Her main topmast then disappeared, then her mizen topmast, then her masts were entirely carried away, and finally her hull fell off and vanished from sight, leaving a dull and smoke-colored cloud, which soon dissolved, and the whole atmosphere became clear. All affirmed that the airy vision was a precise copy and image of the missing vessel, and that it was sent to announce and describe her fate. They considered it the spectre of the lost ship, and the Rev. Mr. Davenport declared in public, that God had condescended, for the quieting of their afflicted spirits, this extraordinary account of his sovereign disposal of those for whom so many fervent prayers were made continually." - Rev. James Pierpont