

Interviewee: **Ray Miller**
Interviewers: **Ernest Demby, Julie Hawkins-Ennis, Linda Moore-Garoute, Noah Waters, Ryan Craun**
Date of Interview: **January 23, 2020**
Location of Interview: **Eagle Harbor Community Center, Eagle Harbor, MD**
List of Acronyms: **RN=Ray Miller, BT=Beverly Jean Wills-Taylor**
CH=Clinton Howard, ED=Ernest Demby, JE=Julie Hawkins Ennis
LG=Linda Moore-Garoute, NW=Noah Waters, RC=Ryan Craun

[Begin Transcript: 00:15]

ED: Let's start off by stating your name.

RM: My name is Ray Miller.

ED: Thank you for coming. We appreciate it. How long have you been in this area?

RM: So, I was born and raised in Aquasco, down St. Mary's Church road.

ED: Is your family from this area?

RM: My grandparents gave my mom and dad five acres on their farm for them to build their house. I know as far back as my great grandparents owned that farm.

ED: Okay. What kind of farm was that?

RM: It was predominantly tobacco. Which is not unusual for this area. This area is pretty much known for tobacco. And, Trueman's Point is where they'd crate it up and they'd bring it down to Trueman's Point to ship it wherever. I don't know where it went. I don't know if it went up to Baltimore or down but, there are pictures of steam boats coming up and down the river to gather the stuff up. Trueman's Point, I'm too young for Trueman's Point. It was already gone by the time I came around. But my family... my one uncle has... I saw his certificate hanging on his wall from the University of Maryland. He had hybrid of two different types of tobacco. One has that had larger leaf which was typically more susceptible to insects. And he cross bread with one that was more resistant to insects, and whatever that became, they acknowledged him as "Hey, you've come up with this new type of tobacco plant". So I thought that's interesting because as far as I know he was a farmer.

ED: Did you ever as a young one work on the farm?

RM: Oh Yes. So, Beverly [Beverly Jeans Wills – Taylor] is from a large family. My mom is number 12 or 13. My grandfather, God help him, I guess was trying to have a workforce for the farm. And of those 13, there were only 5 boys. My uncle that raised the tobacco had seven children. He had several boys, so he had people to help him. We never had to help him but one of my aunts who lives up in Croom had lost her husband when her children were young. So, we would go help aunt Judy cut the tobacco. I was younger I would lay the sticks down and so forth. They would cut it and the tobacco worms (that was so messy), and the juice from the tobacco leaf was so sticky and dirty. We would take a watermelon out into the field and put it under a tree somewhere to keep it in the shade. Lunch time would roll around, we would have some tea, eat a little bit if we had some sandwiches or whatever. And then, you had to take it back to the barn. The barns would be bays or rooms as they would call them. And you looked in unless you know how to do tobacco, Your like, "this is all

just one space, what do you mean room?" But it was a big huge post that would support the main structure of the building and there would other beams going across it. And it just wide enough you would sling the tobacco up, and the person above you would grab the stick and sling it up to the next person however high up, and then when you turned it, it was just wide enough for that tobacco stick to go from one side to the other. And that's how you fill the barn up, and you would start at the top and you would work your way down until all the rooms are filled. And then you'd wait several months for it to cure, and it was usually... I can remember it was always cold when you stripped the tobacco. So you waited long enough – it had been several months. It had to be July or August. It was hot, sweaty and sticky cutting the tobacco and gathering it.

UN: And we were children.

RM: Yes. And everybody helped. When you were 20 something to 5 something. There was something that you... These sucker leaves as they called them or drop leaves. You'd pick them up because every bit of the tobacco was important. That's my aunt would survive. She was a bus driver but she also did it to supplement trying to raise two kids on her own. So there are lots of memories of tobacco.

ED: Did you have a lot of close relationships with the other families in the area?

RM: Yes. Beverly, she's hit it right. We never, I never ever felt a Black-White thing. We were a community, we went to church together, we were friends, we went to school together, we took care of each other. If somebody's house would burn down, you would donate clothes. You would do whatever you could to help each other. So I feel blessed in that. I think we grew up almost in our own little area. I guess maybe we were so far down from anywhere else, because there was nothing down here. We had to take care of each other so we did. That's the way it was.

ED: It seems like now that you have to leave the area to get like resources and things like that, was everything here so you didn't have to leave?

RM: So I can remember many a day walking out to the Grimes's. It says IGA now but the reason we call it Grimes's is because Eugene Grimes owned the brick building. But his father, I believe is the one that built that building. Unfortunately, his daughter Eugene Grimes daughter Debbie, just sold it. So it went from the grandfather to the next generation down to the grandchildren. And so, the Grimes's was were you went. You went to get your food, they had clothes in there, they had gas, shoes, they had a big old shoes section, yes. The post office was there and that's how we found out what was going on, because everybody was there running to each other and talking. It's true. Everybody knew everybody.

BT: What about the hunting?

RM: I never grew up hunting, but I can remember my father, my brothers and cousins all going hunting. My father, his brothers, they're from the Brandywine area. They would come down and squirrel hunting. Now, I cannot imagine eating a squirrel. Things were never that quite that tight for my family, but my uncles seemed to love some squirrel. So, dad would be like "James and Marvin are coming down, I guess were going to out and get some squirrels", okay.

LG: And gravy.

RM: And gravy, right. But we did. I can remember when I was much younger they had pigs. My grandparents and my uncles had pigs. Chickens. I can remember feeding the chickens from my grandmother in the chicken coop by her house. People next to my parent's house before the place burnt down, they had a chicken coop. I

can remember getting eggs from their chicken coop.

ED: You seemed to have grown up in a time, in such a historically rich place. Were there any areas around here as a kid that you did not know to had such relevance? That now you know and it's like *Wow*.

RM: It wasn't until I was older that I found out that when the British landed in Benedict and marched in towards Washington. They've burned a lot of places on the way up the road. I think we lost a lot of stuff even that far back. There are still some homes around the area. There's a Grist Mill or used to be a Grist Mill down Doctor Bowen Road. I know we lost Trueman's Point. Again, I've only seen pictures of Trueman's Point. I'm too young to remember seeing it. My mother can tell you stories about it.

ED: I'm learning myself that this place is very rich in African slave history.

RM: Right

ED: Are there any sites around here that you might know of?

RM: So the graveyard that I heard mentioned before. When you go down to St. Mary's Church road which is in Aquasco, the county road dead ends, and to the left is what was my great grandparent's farm. Like I said before it was split in to two when my great grandparents passed. In the 70's a gas line was put in. Now on my grandparent's farm which comes all the way down to the river and almost every area on the Patuxent especially along Prince George's County, you come to a hill and then you go down and there's the river. You're on the flats, okay. My grandparent's farm was the same. We told them, there was no marking or anything but we told them that there was an Indian graveyard on this hill were you plan on bringing the pipeline through.

NW: I'm sorry, was that Christ Church Road or St. Mary's Church?

RM: St. Mary's Church Road. So if you get to the end of St. Mary's Church Road, and essentially stay straight because there's a road that veers off to the right but if you stay straight, which now I guess they do call that Atlas Farm Road. But anyway, on that hill we told them that there's an Indian graveyard and you hear folklores, rumors and so forth, well that won't be hold when they dug that pipeline through their, we found pieces of skull, pieces of piece pipe that they would have been buried with. Walking up and down... I don't know how much shore it is (there's no shoes right here). On my grandparent's farm, it's gotten to a point where there's no shore anymore either. But it used to be a shore – and you could walk up and down that shore and you will find arrow heads. My brother has a piece of a tomahawk where you can see... where they drilled through the stone so it's rounded. There's a gentleman. He was the sheriff for St. Mary's County at the time. He had bought our farm at one point time and he would actually farm it. He paid somebody and let them farm it. But you could walk that field down by the river right after it was plowed, and you would almost and always find arrow heads and things. So my family grew up on that farm. I cannot tell you how many times I spent down at the river – camping, crabbing, canoeing, doing that sort of thing. So we talked... (you know), you talk to your cousins as you get older, and we find out that the house that Beverly had such fond memories of actually used to be down by the river and they moved it up to where it was at the farm at some point in time. I don't know... That's were my curiosity kicks and go "well, who built that? was that my great (great) grandparents?" But one of my cousins said there is a cemetery down at the corner where you come down that hill and you're now on flatlands... You go down the hill and it's flat. If you turn right, supposedly – that is where I was told family cemetery was. Now, like I just said, I know a lot of my family my great great's are buried out at St. Mary's. So is it more likely a slave's cemetery. But I have just recently found that out like in this past year. I haven't taken the time or gotten the courage up to ask the people who currently owned my grandparent's farm, if A) they have ever heard that and B) if it would be okay if we came over to look for it.

The gentleman that owns it, he started a company. So none of him or his kids owned the houses or the property.

The company *Atlas Farm LLC* owns the property and the houses as my understanding. In the early 90's was the last time I had been allowed to go down on that farm. Because that's about this family acquired it. Now, we know this family. Harry and Marilyn Ketts... Marilyn recently passed but Harry is still alive. They had four children just about the same age as my older three siblings. So we know them, were friendly. So last year I called her and said "hey, we have a family reunion every year. Would it be possible for us to have the McFarson family reunion down the river like we used to and have a cookout and everything?", and we were allowed to. It meant so much to see the farm again and to be there with all the happy memories. So Harry, his daughter Sherry Ketts - Bayden or Eadland, could be related. She was the one that I contacted and allowed us to go down there. I think she may be the point of contact that you guys want to get in touch with as far as seeing if they will allow you access to go down there. Again, I don't know if they even heard that there's supposed to be a cemetery down there, and I would love to be there with you. I used to trek through the woods like Beverly said. That was our entertainment. Trips into the woods, following creeks and just doing... but that's what I remember doing when I was a kid because there was nothing down here. We didn't have slides and parks. And even if we did, we have to drive so long to get there. I wasn't allowed to be in the boy scouts because my father said, "If you wanted to camp, go camp you got everything you want, just do it". And so again, walking through the woods. Raspberries. We had wild raspberries everywhere. So you don't know you're learning what to eat and what not to eat, but you do. You learn real quick what *Poison Ivy* looks like because that something that you down want. If you're allergic to it, you don't want to get that. So no, it was nothing to spend all day out in the woods playing or building forts, cutting off a vine and swinging over the creek, whatever you could do, that's what we did.

JE: So the area where these graves might be.. Is that the Eastview farm?

RM: That is not Eastview, that is... I guess technically they would say At Last Farm. That was again, my great grandparents owned the farm. When they passed, they divided it between the two children. A.H. Smith, who used to be a big construction guy for roads and stuff like that, he purchased it hoping to get gravel. Didn't find it. His son in law and daughter either purchased it or was gifted it, I don't know. They called it At Last Farm because it is a two and a half mile dirt road. When that county road ends, it is two and a half miles from my grandparent's house all the way back to this very river.

JE/ED: Wow

RM: And so when Harry and Marilyn Ketts built their house, he was an officer in the navy. He built a very nice brick home that sits up on the hill. It's not on the river but it over looks everything. It has a clear shot to the river. She was in the horses so they had a horse farm down there. He purchased my grandparent's side of the farm in the 90's so that he has almost the whole farm back together. Again my brother... If you down St. Mary's Church Road and you get to the end it was my grandparent's house where they raised their thirteen children. When you look at it you go "Well good Lord have mercy, how they raised thirteen kids". You got to remember my oldest uncle is about eighteen years older than my mother who's number twelve. And so my youngest uncle actually has a nephew that is six months older than him. Because my aunt had her baby when she was eighteen, nineteen years old, got married. And so her oldest child was actually older than my youngest uncle on that side of family.

LG: Is that close to Jack Creek, the farm? A creek behind Cedar Haven.

RM: Oh, that's over this way.

LG: Yes

RM: So Eastview, whatever runs down beside the farm Eastview which would be Eastview Plantation. The creek would be on right hand side of Eastview which would separate Cedar Haven and Eastview. So Eastview was an old home and it stood until the 1980's, I think. A gentleman, Dr. McGuire had purchased it. And he's the one, I don't know why, the home was in bad shape, but he chose to bulldoze it and tear it down. I'm telling you it was in rough shape but I can remember as a kid going into that house. What I didn't know when I was younger was that at one time it was an orphanage. I found that out subsequently.

LG: Was that a Catholic?

RM: I don't even know. Marjorie Chittister was one of the people who ran it. Now she lived over Dr. Bowen Road. So, I don't know that it was sponsored by a church. There were lot of Chittister's in the area. Robby Chittister, yes, was right on St. Mary's Church Road. So a lot of people say Chitester. It's a funny one, but they pronounced it as Chittister.

BT: You didn't notice, but when I was twelve or thirteen, I worked for your grandmother. I ironed her slips, her sheets, and her towels.

RM: She probably needed all the help she could get. And the funny thing is, we take for granted health care today with having babies and so forth. You go to the prenatal doctor and you go to the hospital. My grandmother wasn't much bigger around than that tripod. She was a skinny little woman, small. She was short and skinny. God blessed her with thirteen children, and she miscarried one from what I understand, after my youngest uncle.

BT: She was just a homemaker.

RM: Yes, she never worked today in her life. I take that back. She had thirteen kids. She worked plenty. I mean, she never had a job outside home. And so, the orphanage and so, I had never known that and turn out a friend of mine from high school, she was a couple years younger than me, last name is Devall which is big up in Croom. Either her mother or her father was raised in that orphanage. So it was so funny to hear that it was orphanage and then few years later I find out that I actually knew somebody who's parent was in that orphanage. That was not something... I don't know if you ever heard any talk about it. I never heard any talk about it being an orphanage. I just knew it as big old home. It was supposedly haunted. I remember I was four or five when I remember going in it, and my brothers would go over there. And there was a story that our next door neighbor was in there once in a piano store playing by itself and it wasn't a player the piano and nobody else was in the house. He left there at a rather rapid state. But the old house had a goldfish pond just outside of it which wasn't unusual for Victorian area or older homes. So the Kett's that I mentioned before who bought my grandparent's house, they owned Eastview. Their daughter Sherry built her house where Eastview used to stand and left the Koi pond there. As far as I know. I think it's still there. So it was like... It used to be an orchard. If you were to drive up on the Eastview side, it was a proper approach a home. I mean it cedar lined driveway to where the house used to sit. Now her house sits there. And when you could go around either side of the house and I think the original driveway went behind the home, and when you went down passed it, that's the field just below the house was an apple orchard I believe. I can't remember exactly but I can see the trees and up until the few years before the current home was built there were still few trees there. Now whether they are bearing any fruit or not, but you could see there was something there. There

was a smoke house just out at the back of that. I'm smiling because my wife and I walked over there one time to see where the property was. Where the house was. And we stepped into the smoke house, and I looked at her and I'm like "honey, come out here, you need to step out", she said "no, I'm not done looking". I said "honey, I'm telling you, stepped out", She said "why do you want me to step out?". I said, "just trust me". She said, "I'm not coming out of the smoke house until you tell me why". I said "look up above your head and that snake sitting right there" and she was like "Oooh! Why didn't you just tell me?" I said "because you are telling me that you don't want to move". Anyway, but those are the things you encounter when you... It's just nature – it's there.

ED: What would you like to see happen as far as the future of this town?

RM: I think with the closing of Grimes's, of the IGA. I will forever call it Grimes's just because that's what it is. That's who owned it. That's the family and that's the community. It hurts to see that close because it's not only for the community. That was our grocery store, but it was a family thing. It was a legacy. It's something that they had passed on from generation to the next. When you get to the end of Eagle Harbor Road, you'll see a brick home, a little brick rambler and a gray building, pretty much straight across, that was the original store.

ED: Okay

RM: And it also to had the...

BT: Funeral

RM: Yes, a funeral parlor at the back of it. The brick home next to it was Eugene Grimes and his wife Barbara. So that was the second generation.

BT: Eugene Grimes

RM: Yes, Eugene. And he had limp. I think he was in Korea or Vietnam, I'm not sure. He is one of the wars.

LG: There was you, the butcher – the meat cutter.

RM: Yes, Boy honey. If you wanted some steak or hamburger, you could not... I don't care. Everybody talks about Nick's in Clinton. I'm telling you right now, you wouldn't get a better cut of steak than from Grimes's. Oh man. And the hamburgers. They used the same hamburgers, same meat. DeSales Farmer. There's a lot of Farmers. Their last name is Farmer. And DeSales Farmer, that man has worked there ever since I was a child, and I'm 53 years old. So DeSales and Eugene Grimes' would run the meat counter. They had everything. They had pig's feet that wasn't in a jar. Pigs feet just laying in the enamel tray. And the liver. And roast and veal. And if you didn't see what you wanted, DeSales would go into the meat locker and pull it out and cut it right there for you. Right then and there.

BT: There it was like a meeting ground.

RM: It was, that's what I said. When they finally put up the sign IGA, I said that means "Intercounty Gossip Arena".

BT: I don't think that anybody have ever called that IGA.

RM: No, it always Grimes' – that's what it was. Even though they had the sign on theirs, it's like "what is that?" So at the end of St. Mary's Church Road, apparently my great grandparents or great great grandparents, used to have a little store. Not the little store, but a store and there's no remnants, no anything. It was a conversation that my mom and one of my uncles had in passing. So I guess that's before the Grimes's store running their store.

LG: What about the little restaurant, was that café?

RM: They called it the *The Red...*

LG: No, the *Haven's* something.

BT: Do you mean the one that is there now?

LG: Yes

BT: That was the little store.

RM: Yes. Years ago, there was a place that used to call *The Little Store*. I can't remember when I was younger who ran it. But in the 80's or in the 90's, I think it was 90's, there's a place not too far up the road...

BT/JE: The Goads.

RM: The Goads. There was a little lumber yard right here on 3-81 that burnt down.

CH: He got killed up there. Right up the road here. He cut the tree, it kicked back, and it killed him. And his wife Eleanor she ran while after he did that. Then they built that house right beside there. And she lived in that house, first she was on that brick house right across from the Catholic Church. And she married Beavers.

LP: Were they related to the Grimes?

CH: No, she was related to the Coops up in Cedarville.

RM: Right. So then... Fender. Joey Fender and Denise Fender were my age. The Fender's owned Cedarville Grocery Store.

RM: Right, okay. So the people that owned Cedarville Grocery in the 90's I think it was bought The Little Store, and they actually called it The Little Store. Those were good sandwiches.

BT: Not there but we go the new store.

LG: How about the store without a name.

ED: The little one right down the corner.

LG: At St. Mary's.

RM: Just around the corner. So St. Mary's Church Road, there's a little white house and there's The Little Store. We will forever call it The Little Store. There's been a couple different name changes.

ED: It's interesting because one of the sites that we are studying refers to the area as Young's farmhouse and it's that spot. So it's interesting to hear you refer to that last name and that Little Store right there.

RM: It ties it all in. Yes.

ED: How it all happens, it's very interesting.

RM: There's another thing I found out. On my great grandparents, I knew that their house was burnt down. Early 2000's a family, family friends, they were having their family reunion. So we went because we haven't seen them in years. And one of the women looked at my mother and said, "Is your grandparent's house still there?". And she's like "Oh no. Are talking about mama and papa's house?" she said "Yeah. Rosewood. Is it still there?" and I said "Rosewood?". Wait a minute, you all always talking about how my great grandparent's house burnt down, but not a single one of you aunts or uncles ever said that it had a name.

RM's wife: Anyone that has that book of Aquasco, Rosewood is on the cover of that book.

RM: So you all said something about the Wood Plantation. One of those maps when I saw the Facebook post, it showed one that is very primitive, and it showed one that look like there was a road that ended, and it said Charles McFerson.

RM: There were three of them, and it said wood something just next to it. So when I say the Wood Plantation is Eastview, I don't know that to be a fact. I don't know that the Wood family owned Eastview. But based on the map that I saw, that's the only explanation. Because my great grandparents owned, when you get to the St. Mary's Road, the left-hand side, when it goes to the right down there, that's Eastview and was owned by somebody else. So my mother... we just lost my father last year. My mother is still in the house that I grew up in. My brother owns my grandparent's house. And the house that Beverly was talking about, the farmhouse, it's still there on the farm and one of the Cats' children, that I keep talking about, lives there. Now it was an "L" shape, they closed it in to make it like a four square. And I can remember going into it after everybody had moved out, you went in to the stairs and when you got to the landing the stairs split.

BT: It was a big house

RM: It was a nice home. It was a farm house but it was nice.

BT: It was beautiful.

LP: And do you remember, it had a clawfoot tub.

BT/RM: Yes

LP: It had a clawfoot tub right in the center in the hall.

RM: So it was so funny when I saw Beverly...

LG: And for \$75 a month.

RM: I told her... I said "that woman looks like Ms. Celie because that's what we knew. Beverly. She looks so much like her mother. I can remember being a kid, them living in the house on our farm. And her sister's nickname was Sapphire but her real name is Sherryl.

BT: Yes

RM: Then there was another one Annett.

BT: Joy

RM: And Harry was older, so I don't...

BT: And Maxine

RM: I remember you and Sapphire because she's lively. But it's love that I remember, that's what it is.

BT: That's the best time of our lives. It was joy.

RM: Yes, it was.

BT: His uncle was off the hook. Because there was no men in our home, so it was my aunt and my mother. And then five girls and then my cousin was six, my grandmother would take my brother a lot. And then all of us would bring all of our friends at home. So his uncle Harry Mack, thought that he was, I guess he tried to be our father by telling us what to do. He would just come to make sure we were safe, but any function we had, he would go home and dressed up and come and sit up in and all the kids would be like "who is that, who is he?". He was something and he always carried a gun. A shotgun.

RM: You were not wrong at all.

BT: So let me tell you what he did. One time I was coming out of the bathroom, not even know that he was there. So I walked out of the bathroom naked and he was standing down at the bottom of the step looking up and I cursed him out. So from that point on, no matter when he or where he saw me at, even right at before he died, he said in front of everybody "Bev, do you remember the time I saw you naked?" He always reminded me of that day. I mean, people would be looking and I'm like "shut-up already". He was kind to us. He gave us food. If we needed anything he would come to the house and ask my mother and my aunt "Do you ya'll need anything?" because he would provide it for us like he was our dad.

RM: So Uncle Harry was the oldest of the 13 children. Uncle Harry was a womanizer.

BT: I think that why he tried to stay at our house.

RM: It wouldn't surprise me one bit but listen to this. When my wife and I first started dating, so Uncle Harry's house was directly across from my parents. For some reason we had to go over there. And as we were leaving, we went to get in the car, and my uncle went to my wife's side of the car and open the door for her. He said "Well nephew, didn't we teach you any better to open the doors for women?" And I'm like "okay Uncle Harry. You're right. I'm sorry" And we get in and close the door and started to back out and she's giving me the what for, "Yeah. Why didn't you come up to my door?" And I said "I'm telling you right now, the only reason that that man open your door was to look down at your blouse and if you don't believe me ask anyone of my cousins because they'll tell you the same. I'm telling you. Okay, you don't get to choose your family all the

time so there were things that he may have done that...

JE: There's always an uncle like that.

LG: He was always an uncle to you.

BT: He only had one strike against him.

RM: Right

BT: The man that murdered my father, Harry Mack went to jail and got him out and brought him over the farm to work on the farm. And we were told at that time that my family had put a hit, a contract out on the whole family to kill us all. But they put the contract out of my dad. So, Sterling my husband, has been with me since I was 15 years old, so we've been together like 55 years. And we call the police and they said the only thing that we can suggest you all is that you get a gun because we cannot go over there to protect you all on that property. And so, every day that we got up and go to school or in the yard, the man was standing at the barn Mr. George Ford. So as young people for us to have to see this murderer every day, everyday, and to see him interact with Harry Mack, that's when we really lost respect and disliked him. But the man said to us, he finally got the courage to come to the house and tell us that he wasn't there to harm any of us. That that was just a rumor that have been put out after we had to live like that for a couple of weeks. So I never really liked Harry Mack that much after because you put a murderer in front of our face every day and that happened on his farm on St. Mary's Church road.

RM: I was too young to remember whether or not your father was there. I can just remember you girls and your mom. I didn't realize all that happen.

BT: He got him up on crop time.

LG: When he probably on the field.

BT: Yes

LG: That was very calm.

BT: Yes

LG: And you know, sometime you need to keep your enemies close to you. But not that close.

RM: Not that close. Look, I can tell you there are plenty of things that Uncle Harry...

LG: Would do...

RM: That my mother did not particularly care for Uncle Harry.

BT: Well, his wife did neither.

RM: No. God bless that woman. They never even divorced. She left him in early to mid-70's because of himself. And this woman, she went on... I don't know if she got a Doctorate in Education. She travelled and

helped educate in impoverished countries and villages and stuff. She's Catholic. This woman was to the tooth Catholic.

RM: Sir?

CT: She was a school teacher.

RM: Yes. But she left uncle Harry, never divorced him. When uncle Harry got sick shortly before his death, she sold her house in Baltimore, came back down to the house to take care of him while he was going through it and dying, and buried him. Bless her for that because...

LG: Yes, she did.

RM: That's a lot of courage. That's a lot of faith. That's a lot of something. I'm sorry.

ED: That was great. Thank you.

JE: Thank you so much.

RM: Yes.

[End Transcript: 47:40]