Remembering Grandma

Druzilla Brown Barnard
August 28, 1854 - October 20, 1952



Her children and remembrances of Grandma by her 50-plus grandchildren and other family and friends

May 2003

Compiled by grandchildren Maurine Woodson Everley Grant and James Dowden Maddox with contributions from others too numerous to mention

Biographical Sketch of Grandma

By Maurine Woodson Everley Grant

Druzilla Brown Barnard born August 28, 1854. Grandma was with us until October 20, 1952. She was the daughter of Armstead Green Brown, born February 20, 1825 died March 18,1898 and Martha Ann Ashby, born January 1, 1822 and died December 6, 1892. They were married September 23, 1846.

Grandma was raised on the family farm in the West Providence area in Ohio County, Kentucky. She had five brothers: Perry Cortez Brown (Uncle Perry); Ennis Powell Brown (Uncle Governor); Alfred Judson Brown (Uncle Dutch); James William Brown (Uncle Jim Polk); George Preston Brown (twin to Aunt Alice), and three sisters: Emilene (died age 10); Nancy Mary Brown Miles (Aunt Nannie); and Alice Frances Brown (twin). Except for Emilene they all exceeded the three score ten-life expectancy.

Grandma Druzilla married Wesley Dent Barnard born (November 5, 1840-died August 28, 1902), on December 7, 1880 by Rev. A.G. Fraser. Their entire married life was lived in the big house on Green River at Ceralvo. Most of her grandchildren remember the old house and was saddened when it floated away during the 1937 flood. Here they parented 11 children: Maude Elizabeth born September 20, 1881; Mattie Bell born May 13, 1885; Jessie Golda born July 25, 1888; Josie Mary born January 2, 1888; William Perry born April 10, 1889; Carrie born August 12, 1890; John Wesley born June 26, 1892; Sallie Garner born August 1, 1894; Margaret Grace born June 9, 1896.

In addition to mothering her 11 children, she accepted two children of Grandpa's from his marriage to Elizabeth Kimbley: Ezekial Alonzo (Uncle Lon) was 14 when Grandma and Grandpa married and Aunt Sudie was 10.

Grandpa died after a lingering illness of typhoid fever, on Grandma's birthday, August 28, 1902. She was left with nine children, ages 6 to 21. We could write a volume of how she managed and survived the 50 years following Grandpa's death. There were hardships but they were met with a strength and stamina that was the character of our Grandma. Not only did she care for her own but through the years reached out to grandchildren that were left motherless or fatherless. Also, she was a stalwart in the community. She was never one to display her caring and good deeds to but quietly gave her love and services as needed.

We, her grandchildren and others that she touched, can be thankful always for the role model of our Grandma Barnard. Some of her philosophy: *Hard work never hurt anyone; pretty is as pretty does; help those in need; be thankful for all the blessings of our Lord.*

After 98 years, our grandma left 8 children, 43 grandchildren, 104 great grandchildren with beautiful memories and a legacy of love and service.



Druzilla Barnard **Wesley Dent Barnard**



Barnard family home on the North Bank of the Green River at Ceralvo, Ohio County, Kentucky. The home stood for many years and was destroyed by the 1937 flood.

Grandma and Her Children
November 12, 1933



Front Row L-R: Maude, Mattie, Grandma, John, Margaret
Back Row: Josie, Sallie, Lon, Carrie, Jessie, Sudie

Ezekial Alonzo (Lon) Barnard
Born January 21, 1866, died July 25, 1948.



(1) Married Kitrola Carter May 8, 1883, born December 3, 1864, died November 8, 1908. Their children:

Child	Married
Randolph Barnard April 17, 1884 - May 5, 1887	
Betty A. Barnard March 23, 1886 - April 14, 1920	Date married Colia Adcock May 5, 1891 - October 9, 1967
John Barnard December 20, 1887-_____, 1911	
Bert Barnard April 3, 1890 – December 10, 1961	(1) Date married _____ Leona (Lummie) Barnes Hope (2) Date married _____ Edith Curtis Maddox Blades
Ida Bell Barnard March 20, 1892 - October 15, 1918	Date married _____ Cornett Lorean (Corn) Ashby, May 4, 1877 - January 6, 1953.
Richard Alonzo Barnard March 22, 1894 - September 4, 1966	September 27, 1913 Minnie Elizabeth Chancellor February 17, 1898 - August 20, 1962
Sally Bertha Barnard January 12, 1897 - May 3, 1935	September 9, 1913 Dennie Allen August 7, 1889 - December 16, 1974
Ezekial Milton (Mitt) Barnard October 9, 1899 - January 20, 1973	Date married_____ Ina L. Brown December 30, 1899 –February 8, 1987
Wesley D. Barnard December 12, 1902 - December 30, 1902	

(2) Married Lillian Brown, _____, born _____, 1873, died May 14, 1923. Their children:

Child	Married
Lillian Zetta Barnard, 1914 - _____1993	Date married _____ Guy McClurkan_____ - _____

(3) Married Maude Hedges Watkins, April 12, 1924

Sudie Barnard
Born May 22, 1870, died March 29, 1964.



Married Robert Danks, September 16, 1888, born June 4, 1866, died September 25, 1934.
Their children:

Child	Married
Hezikiah (Kiah) Bernard Danks August 31, 1889 – August 12, 1991	January 30, 1916 Ruth Hill December 14, 1894 - August 20, 1933
Richard Danks May 16, 1895 – May 9, 1984	February 15, 1920 Athel Wood January 20, 1899 – February 17, 1988

Maude Elizabeth Barnard
Born September 20, 1881, died March 20, 1972.



Married Caperton Coleman Maddox, December 29, 1907, born May 26, 1873 died October 9, 1956.
Their children:

Child	Married
Leonard Dent Maddox December 20, 1908 – October 10, 1910	
William Denhardt Maddox September 15, 1911 – October 25, 1921	
Mitchell Park Maddox April 18, 1914	March 4, 1941 Ethel Lockey Harvey October 31, 1913 – July 13, 2002
Coleman Barnard Maddox May 6, 1916 – May 3, 2002	February 15, 1946 Martha Campbell Coulter September 16, 1916- September 26, 2002
James Dowden Maddox September 22, 1919 -	December 15, 1946 Mildred Jane Smith, March 17, 1923 -

Nola Green Barnard
Born November 14, 1882, died June 21, 1886



Alice Virgil Barnard
Born January 31, 1884, died April 17, 1885

Mattie Bell Barnard
Born May 13, 1885, died February 5, 1977.



(1) Married Joseph Layton Render Maddox, October 17, 1903, born _____, 1879, died _____, 1908.
Their children:

Child	Married
Layton Barnard Maddox June 22, 1905 – March 2, 1982	December 24, 1938 Elsie Schote September 29, 1921 -
Joseph Glenn Maddox September 23, 1907 – July 22, 1980	Date Married _____1928 Fleeta Ree Faught November 25, 1907 – July 16, 1982

(2) Married Ulus F. James, October 29, 1911, born September 7, 1888, died December 3, 1967. Their children:

Child	Married
Mary Juanita James July 6, 1913 –	February 12, 1949 John Edward Kormas October 12, 1912 – January 16, 1987
Ulan Forrest James June 16, 1916 – August ___, 1989	Date Married _____1940 Nola Fern Leman July 21, 1916 – January __, 1989
Wing Taylor James June 18, 1918 – September 17, 1982	January 13, 1946 Muriel Stearns January 28, 1921 -

Jessie Golda Barnard
Born July 25, 1886, died October 14, 1985.



Married Wayne Wayland Woodward, March 24, 1906, born August 30, 1881, died October 1, 1973.
Their children:

Child	Married
Arnold Barnard Woodward November 20, 1907 – September 7, 1994	Date Married _____, 1932 Ernestine Lyons May 23, 1908 – December 6, 1992
Marjorie Helen Woodward January 14, 1913 – March 27, 1927	
Wayne Wayland Woodward, Jr. January 15, 1914 -	July 18, 1937 Irene Porter June 26, 1919 -
Warren Clifton Woodward July 28, 1928 -	August 26, 1961 Betty Jean Warner February 1, 1927 -

Josie Mary Barnard
Born January 2, 1888, died March 16, 1972.



Married Ellis Lucian Dennis, February 3, 1907, born March 26,1882, died March 1, 1970.
Their children:

Child	Married
Roy Ellis Dennis May 2, 1908 – November 7, 1984	August 11, 1934 Gladys Phelps October 13, 1911 -
Thelma D. Dennis October 14, 1909 – June 25, 1984	April 16, 1933 Mack Thurman September 22, 1909 – April 24, 2001
John Marion Dennis January 1, 1911 – October 13, 1997	December 23, 1944 Averil Brown May 16, 1917 – February 25, 1994
Joseph Carl Dennis October 1, 1912 – November 2, 1998	April 10, 1939 Lou Ann Cox April 10, 1919 – December 21, 1994
Barnard Wickliffe Dennis August 22, 1914 – October 29, 1980	June 14, 1947 Alice Gonder DOB _____1919 -

Charles Howard Dennis September 16, 1916 -	(1) December 24, 1940 Lurine Cox November, 1923 – (2) Date Married Millie D. Smith DOB ____ - August 21, 1997
Hurshel Woodrow Dennis June 19, 1918 – January 3, 2002	June 3, 1938 France Belcher March 15, 1924 – March 11, 1988
Henry Wesley Dennis September 13, 1920 -	(1) December 24, 1940 Rosalee McKinney DOB _____- DOD _____ (2) September 13, 1946 Lennie Mae Childers January 28, 1922 -
Dorothy Nell Dennis December 22, 1923 -	March 3, 1946 Walter Swain February 11, 1911 – November 2, 1993
Robert Boyce Dennis March 13, 1926	August 21, 1949 Vivian Kerley May 24, 1931 – March 21, 2000

William Perry Barnard
Born April 10, 1889, died January 10, 1920.

Married Ida Lambert, June 18, 1913, born March 23, 1887, died July 7, 1963. Their children:



Child	Married
Byron Hurst Barnard April 15, 1914 – February 6, 1917	
Virginia Dare Barnard May 15, 1916 – April 8, 1976	February 5, 1945 Myrl Duggins September 9, 1913 – April 7, 1983
Leonard Garland Barnard February 2,1918 – February 7, 1989	January 10, 1941 Hazel Hurt August 21, 1923
Gertrude Barnard December 28, 1919 – April 30, 1991	October 27, 1940 Clell Smith March 21, 1920 – September 17, 1999

Carrie Barnard
Born August 12, 1890, died October 9, 1968.



Married Eddie Clarence Heflin, May 21, 1910,
born March 12,1886, died April 23, 1971.
Their children:

Child	Married
Frederick Lee Heflin February 26, 1911 - Feb. 16, 2005	January 6, 1935 Ruth Evelyn Ross July 29, 1917 -
Myrtle Mae Heflin July 18, 1912 -	February 26, 1937 William David Black March 7, 1914 – September 13, 2002
Edward Clarence Heflin, Jr. July 31, 1916 – November 30, 1918	
Harold D. Heflin April 4, 1920 – September 30, 1992	December 21, 1946 Mary Gwen Washburn December 17, 1924 -
Norwood Heflin November 27, 1921 – October 23, 1922	
Helen Marie Heflin February 22, 1923 -	June 3, 1944 Lawrence Cook May 13, 1926 – December 26, 1997
Wendell Ray Heflin August 9, 1927 – August 27, 1943	
Peggy Gaynell Heflin April 23, 1933	September 9, 1949 Roger Eugene Warren August 14, 1929 -
Baby Girl Heflin April 14, 1926 – April 14, 1926	

John Wesley Barnard
Born June 26, 1892, died July 25, 1962.



(1) Married Ina Mae Brown, July 14, 1914, born
January 3, 1897, died August 28, 1926.
Their children:

Child	Married
Paul Wilson Barnard August 15, 1915 – May 17, 1995	Date Married _____1933 (1) Uva Mae (Betsey) Benton February 6, 1915 – June 11, 1991 (2) Date Married _____ Dolly Taylor DOB _____ DOD _____
James Lavern Barnard February 18, 1918 -	May 30, 1943 Auldie Ward September 15, 1916 – May 29, 1980
Carroll Wesley Barnard January 26, 1921 -	October 4, 1945 Ella Johns October 23, 1923 -
William Kenneth Barnard January 26, 1921 – April 4, 1932	
Everett Brooks Barnard October 23, 1923 -	February 13, 1943 Lois Robertson May 17, 1924
Wanda Dale Barnard February 22, 1923 -	June 7, 1951 Chester Arthur (Chet) Werncke April 17, 1923

(2) Married Margaret Dayton Clark Fraim, April 14, 1941. Born June 6, 1903, died January 20, 1995. Their children:

Child	Married
John David Barnard March 30, 1944 -	August 1, 1970 Tonya Renee McCully DOB ____ DOD _____

Sallie Garner Barnard
Born August 1, 1894, died December 13, 1995.

Married Elbert Brown, April 3, 1912, born April 13, _____, died January 29, 1957.
Their children:



Child	Married
Douglas Bryan Brown June 30, 1913 – January 22, 2000	Date Married _____ Hallie Allen DOB _____- DOD _____

Imogene Brown March 30, 1915 – January 6, 1993	March 3, 1934 Hazel (Shorty) Burgess DOB _____- DOD _____
Beloit Easton Brown May 5, 1917 – June 14, 1997	(1) May 23, 1936 _____ Frances Hastin DOB _____- DOD _____ (2) December 22, 1983 Mary Ruth Dotson DOB _____ DOD _____
Samuel D. Brown October 4, 1918 -	August 31, 1940 Eva Roselyn Hobbs DOB _____- DOD _____
Wilma Dean Brown December 26, 1922 -	(1) June 29, 1940 Homer Allen Pease DOB _____- DOD _____ (2) August 25, 1967 John Hulen Castleberry DOB _____ DOD _____

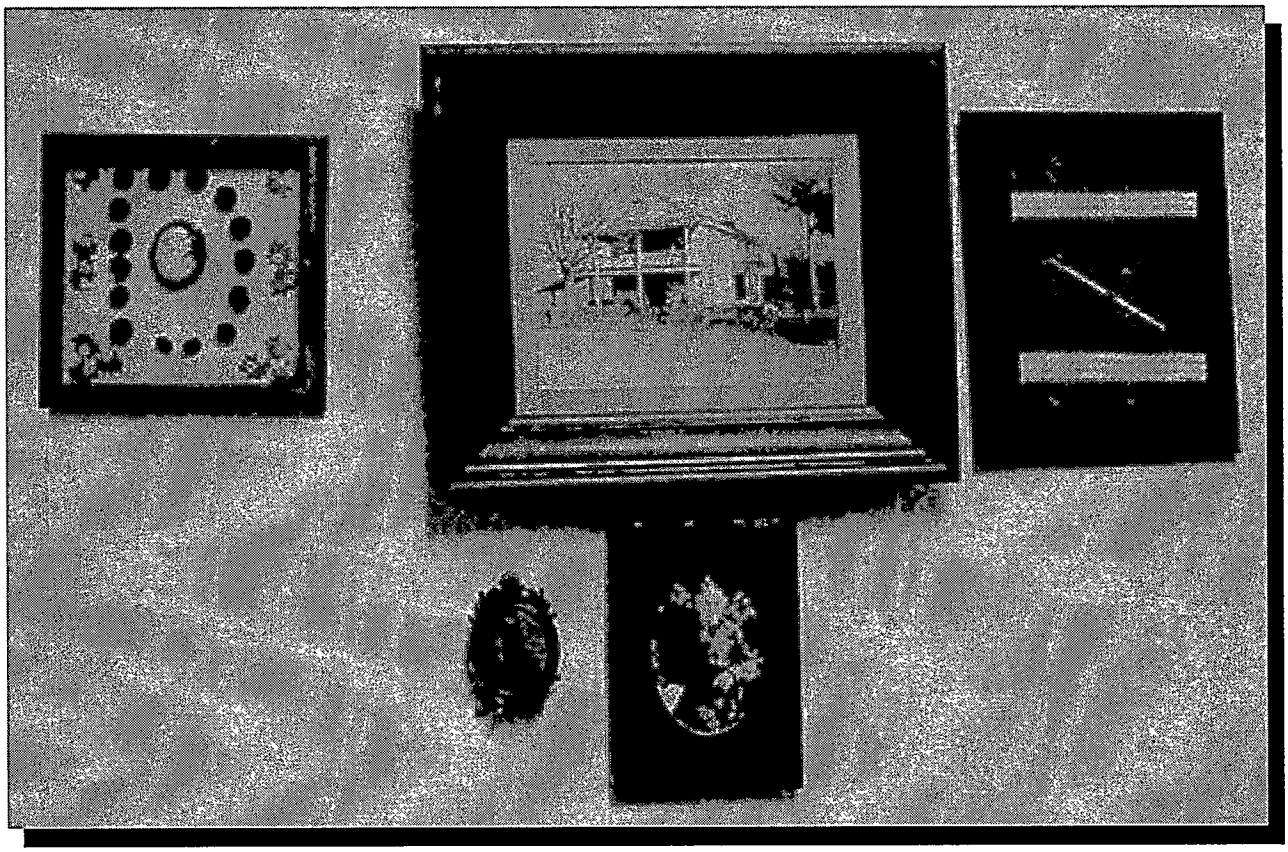
Margaret Grace Barnard
Born June 9, 1896, Died February 16, 1979.



Married Arthur Bryan Everley, April 16, 1918, born April 28, 1896, died August 23, 1981. Their children:

Child	Married
Maurine Woodson Everley January 8, 1919 -	June 21, 1941 Fred Taylor Grant May 18, 1919 -
Aubry Baun Everley June 26, 1920 -	June 7, 1942 Mary Lucinda Whitlow June 12, 1919 -
Russell Truman Everley. December 17, 1921 -	May 15, 1943 Martina Stewart August 23, 1923 -
Bettye Jean Everley April 2, 1930 -	October 16, 1948 Gilbert Schroerlucke December 11, 1923 -

Remembrances of Grandma



These mementos of Grandma are now owned by Maurine Woodson Everly Grant . Top Row Left to Right: The D is formed by the buttons from her wedding dress (December 6, 1880). The center cameo was a gift from Peggy Gaynell Heflin Warren when she was a little girl. **Center:** A framed picture of the Ceralvo home. **Right:** A picture of Grandma's bone crochet hook mounted on a pot holder she knitted when she was 95 years old. **Bottom Row:** Pictures of Grandpa and Grandma.

Remembering Grandma

By: Great Granddaughter Esther Barnard Brown

My fondest memories of Grandma Druzilla were the annual birthday celebrations. When we arrived we were always welcomed with a warm smile and a "big hug". Then we would be off to play with friends and relatives. Some we had not seen since the last birthday. I still have memories of the long makeshift tables filled with all kinds of delicious food, fried chicken, cakes, pies, homemade breads and much-much more. Some of the ladies would have tree limbs or branches and would wave or fan them over the table so keep the flies off the food. The tables were always in the yard under a grove of trees.

Many years have passed and Grandma Druzilla has gone to be with the Lord, how we miss those special times we shared with friends and loved ones on Grandma Druzilla's birthday.

Esther Barnard Brown, Granddaughter of Lon Barnard and daughter of Richard Alanzo Barnard born in Rockport, Kentucky June 17, 1916.



By: Juanita James Kromas

My first image of Grandma Barnard was in wonder. Who was this kind old lady dressed in a calico dress with an apron tied around her waist – a smile on her face and arms stretched to hug me? We (my family) had probably just come for a visit. I was very young then. She was a person you like to cuddle up to, a person you could sit and listen to things that had happened in her life and time. All through the years it was a joy to go to Ceralvo to see Grandma and all the other relatives. There was always children to play with. Her home on the banks of the Green River and a crossing of the river very near – the ferryboat was fun to ride across the river and back.

She was a good mother having raised nine children (two died in infancy) and two stepchildren. All turned out to be good mothers and dads.

She was always plainly dressed with an apron tied around he waist. She had a stomach, which was more noticeable with the apron.

When we lived on the farm in Ohio County, near Rough Creek, Grandma came for a visit. I was probably five years old then. Naturally, I wanted to sleep with her – she probably told me a story and then fell asleep and SNORED – that wasn't the worst – sometime in the wee hours of the night I woke up peeing in the bed! Mom was disgusted since we were on a feather bed. On top of raising her own family, she helped others the rest of her life.

When my mother, Mattie, was left a widow with two children, she went home to Grandma for four years. She became postmistress for Ceralvo during those years. During World War I her young daughter Margaret married Uncle Arthur Everley who was sent to Germany to fight the "Czar Bill". Aunt Margaret stayed with her mother during that time.

When her son Will was killed in the Rockport mines leaving a wife and three children, Grandma was there to help if needed.

Years later when Aunt Ida Barnard passed away, leaving her son John with five boys and a three month old baby, she went to their home and raised those children, except the baby, Wanda, lived with Uncle Arthur and Aunt Margaret Everley for several years.

After Uncle John re-married, Grandma lived among her daughters until she died at the James residence, she was 98 plus.



As told to Dorothy Dennis Swain

Mama told about a time Grandma was mending some of their clothes. This was by an open window overlooking Green River. This was hot weather and the breeze off the river was cool. As she sewed on the patches by lamplight, she suddenly heard heavy breathing; looked up to see a strange man at the window. She screamed, the stranger ran. The lamp was blowed out, patching was over that night.

Don't feel you have to use my memories. These were so vividly told by Mama I just lived the fear they experienced in those times. I think Mama told of this incident, rather than hearing it from Grandma. Uncle John was a toddler and quite playful. Aunt Maude found him setting on the well, feet dangling over the water and swinging the bucket. This well is so deep Grandma knew if anyone ran to grab him to safety he'd wiggle right into the well. They had to come up with a plan to rescue him. It fell on Aunt Maude to crawl all the way out to the well to get him. When she grabbed him, sure enough he jumped to get away; but was saved by scared but cool thinkers. That describes Grandma in so many ways when I think of the family she mothered and most of that time as a widow.



Told by Grandson Fred Heflin

We were living in the big house on the riverbank in Ceralvo. Someone had killed a snake in the yard that day. Grandma Barnard was visiting us and her favorite place to sit was on a concrete stone which protruded out between the house and an out building. She liked it because there was usually a cool breeze coming between the two buildings. I slipped up behind her and pinched her on the ankle. Just about scared her to death

thinking a snake had bitten her. She jumped up and squealed and of course, I was laughing pretty hard. This caper was a two-switch deal. The first one I brought back wasn't big enough, so mom sent me after a larger one.



By Wilma Dean Brown Pease

I have been trying to think of some memories of Grandma but as you probably know I was only five when we moved from Ohio County and was not around her very much after that. She spent some wintertime with Mama during World War II and I was there some of the time.

One of the things I remember from Ohio County was when we would go to Uncle John's, while she was rearing those kids, the first thing I would ask her, "Grandma, will you make me a "sugie butter bread". She would go to the lard can where she kept the cold biscuits, punch a hole in the biscuit with her finger, fill the hole with butter and sugar. That was such a treat to me!

During the time she was with us at Mama's, she was always (most always) cheerful and quoted a little "dittie" to my boys when they got up. "Up for all day if you don't fall down". She always read the paper. One day when I came home for lunch from Dad's store she didn't come to the table to eat with me. I asked her why? She said, "Because I haven't been made presentable; I haven't had my hair combed". Mama had been busy and had failed to comb her hair and she was very exasperated. That was the only time I ever saw her the least bit upset. I knew I missed so many things with Grandma and other members of our family but that's life, I guess.



By Wilma B. Pease

Jerry A. Pease* remembers a story about Grandma's early childhood. He doesn't remember who told the story, but thinks it may have been his Grandmother.

When Druzilla was a small child, this would be before the Civil War, living on the Brown farm in Ohio County; it was common for her to go out with the farm hands while they were in the fields. They would watch her while they worked, and I suppose some of the fields would be remote from the house. One day some Indians came out of the woods and approached the workers and tried to talk them into running from their condition of slavery. One named "Old George", grabbed up Druzilla and ran with her back to the farmhouse.

That's the story. Very likely the Indians were actually interested in taking the child, as kidnapping by Indians was rather common.

*Son of Wilma Brown Pease; Grandson of Sallie Garner Barnard Brown; and Great Grandson of Grandma Druzilla.



Grandson Everette Brooks Barnard

It is time for me to address Remember Grandma. I've procrastinated long enough. There were so many things I have forgotten or were hazy and possibly not true. I remember coming home late at night and she always had something simmering on the coal stove to eat. Maybe cornbread and milk or dried beans. We all know she was a tough old gal. She was chased by a bull once down by the spring. She always knew what to do. If she had taken time to separate the barbwires to get through the fence, she might have been gored or trampled by the bull, so what did she do? When she got to the fence, she simply laid down and rolled under the lower barbwire to safety. Another story to show her toughness, I was with her in the cellar one day when she looked up and saw a copperhead snake on one of the shelves. First she made sure I was safe and proceeded to get a hoe from the garden and killed snake.

On washday she helped all she could, but made sure the job was done right. We had to carry water from the spring because that water was soft (the well water was hard). We had a lot of dirty overalls and shirts that we scrubbed on the washboard, also had white sheets (bed sheets) and shirts, we had to use bluing on the whites. I remember ironing the white shirts. There is a right way and a system. She always said cleanliness is next to Godliness. Sometimes we wore patches and maybe even holes in our clothes but they were usually fairly clean. I remember holes in my shoes.

Sometimes we were mean and thoughtless. I would be in the barn or chicken house or maybe up a tree an she would call, "OH, EVERETT" over and over and I would answer, "What, What" very quietly and wouldn't go to see what she wanted. Later she would say, "Why didn't you answer me"? Why Grandma, "I answered you every time you called." She took a nap after dinner most every day. Before she napped, she loved to have her scalp scratched. Wanda or I usually got the job. She called it picking her head I believe. That was a boring job but she loved it and I got to be pretty good at it.

When she got to the end of her rope, depressed, I'm sure, she would get some things together and state if we didn't do better and mind her she was going to run away. That always got to me and Wanda and we would beg her to stay, promising that we would be like ANGELS from now on!

Brook has often mentioned that when it was time to do the chores, filling the coal bucket – bringing in water from the well – kindling and coal for the stoves – taking out ashes, she would appeal to their sympathy for their "poor old dad" having to work so hard in the mines and being so tired when he got home – only to have to go out in the cold and do his own farm chores.



Grandson John David Barnard

This is my best reflection after a year to think about her. My remembrance of Grandma Barnard are quite different than most of my cousins as I was a mere child of eight when she died some fifty years ago. However, I do remember setting and talking to her. This was some days after we had hosted one of the great birthday dinners at our house. I remember setting on the east side of the house and asking questions, so amazed that she had memories about the Civil War when she was a child, about Indians, and about television. At that time, I know that we did not have a television not for another two years at least. When she described that there were people "in a box", I could not understand how they could get the people in a small box. How could this happen? I was mesmerized. I think that I could feel the fear or perhaps determination to hide horses and supplies as the raiders were on the other side of Green River. The memory has certainly faded over the years yet still that time together is still a memory that I have visited from time to time.

As my memory of Grandma Barnard were of a child, my favorite story about her is about her little Johnnie Jack, my dad. It seems that at some time when he was a very young child, he had asked to borrow her knife. Some how or other he lost the knife and could not find it. Well, in order to compensate Grandma Barnard, he did what ever he could to make money. I recall he picked up iron and sold it to a junk dealer on the river. He made enough to buy a new knife, which I still have. He also had enough money to purchase a small purple toothpick holder. I remember it being on display as I grew up, kind of a memory of what we are to do when we have something that belongs to another.

I hope that my reflections will give you a smile, and spark your memory . . . which may be to correct my memory.

By Grandson Carroll Wesley Barnard

Greatest woman I have ever known – mother of 11, rearing her own and two other families of which I am only one of the last group, but she was just as loving to me (in a strange way) as any child of her own.

She was a great cook – with not much to cook with – not wasteful – but frugal – most of her time was spent cooking. Such great memories of some of that common grub still haunt me. Dried beans, corn bread, turnip greens!!!!!

She was a lover – not emotional at all but always there for me – she worshipped John, and I never could understand why – she never kissed me once – never hugged me once - but by some means her love was never questioned – there always.

She was a great historian of her times. She talked of her father often but not of her mother – her brothers and sisters respected her and she spoke of them often and her

own off spring, as well. She remembered her father's slave (Tom) cost $1,000.00. Tom entertained the kids – never would leave but during the end of the war – he left. Union soldiers swapped horses – left starved animals for work.

She never wept – I can remember her crying only two or three occasions – once when news came of mother's death – she was at our home and the awesome consequence of rearing another family must have overcome her – she also cried, even sobbed when informed of dad's marriage to Dayton.

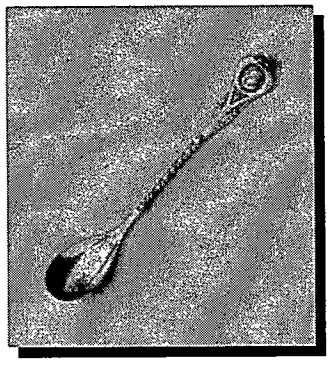
She was not a religious person – I never heard her pray but I was sure she did – she read her Holy Bible and from it used its message of peace in her situation – she sent us to Sunday School and church and dressed us for Sunday – cleanliness was Holy she said.

She was not a complainer – she accepted her plight and taught us how to survive the awesome depression. Milk cows, slop hogs, gather eggs, sell live chickens, garden, preserve meat. She introduced me to the washboard, big kettle, the iron, and the churn and if I did a good job she bragged on me (psychologist too) and I became one of her favorite boys. Understand that?

Grandma was an educated person – she was good in math, reading and had a beautiful penmanship – unlike any I ever saw. She lost the art due to aging and I wrote letters to Jessie for her – auntie I never saw but she answered the letters.

She knew the names (and ages) of her grandchildren and was honored by each – memories of that annual birthday celebration (near August 28) was the occasion of the Year for many of the grandchildren during the 30s and 40s.

I remember her dress – those long skirts – never saw her legs above her ankles – she slept with that old night cap – and in winter she kept to the inside and made sure the fires were tended – old warm morning – old cook stove coal burners.



A spoon from the tavern operated by W. D. and Druzilla Barnard on the banks of the Green River in Ceralvo, Ohio County, Kentucky in the mid-to-late 1880's

By Grandson Aubrey Baun Everley

Somehow my memories of her seem to be limited but for what they are worth here goes.

It comes to my mind of being able to share her cottage cheese balls. This was not during a meal but taking some from the kitchen window. I probably was not supposed to take them, or it, at that hour. I'm fairly sure that Carroll or Laverne also shared them with me. Anyway, I remember them being very tasty and tangy. I've been forgiven if I took unknowingly to her. Knowing Grandma, she may well have put them there for us.

My other memory of her relates to a Sunday event. I would go down the Kimmel Hills in the old 29 Pontiac to fetch her to our house for Sunday visit. She would be dressed in her grandma print dress and look so neat. I think I can still smell the kind of face powder she used for dress up times. It was always so good to have her at our Sunday dinner.

I think the last good times of remembering her was at the birthday celebration at Aunt Mattie's in Livermore. I can still see her sitting on that front porch – MY! What a life she lived. I'm glad to be one of her grandchildren.

Oh, yes. I remember her making some kind of a drink from some kind of seed, I think. It would have to soak for some time in water, of course. As I recall, I believe we called in some kind of beer. Maybe someone will know more about it.

By Maurine Woodson Everley Grant

Grandma Barnard is really the one that made our family as close as we have been and meant so much to all our lives. This is certainly true while she was with us and even after she left us. I remember when she said to me, we were out by our meat house gate, that when I get to be 75, I want a birthday dinner. I'm not sure when it started, but hasn't all the birthdays we celebrated with her planted memories that we treasure?

I know each one of us have favorite memories of her and I know no one has more or better than I. Maybe it was because my mom was living with her while dad was in Germany in World War I and I was 4 months old when he came home, that created a special bond with Grandma.

I remember when Grandma stayed with us when my dad was working in Akron. I was six years old and one morning in March she said, "let's see if we can find some wild greens". We went down the orchard hill and she showed me how to identify spotted Johnny, mouse ears, woolen britches, dandelion, peppergrass and narrow leaf dock.

We didn't take a bucket or basket so she gathered them up in her apron. Now, I can't think of Grandma without her apron. It was simple made with cloth gathered onto a belt and tied around her belly. I wonder besides greens, eggs and vegetables, how many little runny noses were caught up in that apron? I never saw her at home without her apron.

Another memory was how I loved to sleep with her. She always slept in a nightcap, to keep her head warm she told me. Well, I wanted one to keep my head warm and she made me one, which I have on my bedpost today. It is yellowed with age but because Grandma made it, it is a treasure.

Grandma would take me, sometimes to visit her friends. Two that I remember was to Mrs. Blanche Jones and Mrs. Dora Baker. Both lived in big houses on Green River. Mrs. Jones lived directly across the river from Grandma's big house. Grandma and I got in a dinghy boat, she called it a skiff, and she rowed across to the Jones' landing. There were steps leading up to her house, you just climbed up the riverbank. The house looked like a mansion to a seven year old. There was an iron contraption on the porch that Grandma said was to clean the mud off your shoes before going in the house. Just inside there was a wide stairway leading to the upstairs. We were invited into a large room and there sat Captain P. Jones, her husband who was a riverboat captain. I remember his white beard and I was scared of him. Another thing about that visit was that Mrs. Jones took Grandma out to see her garden and there was Lizzie Lovell. Grandma told me later that the Jones had taken Lizzie from the county poor farm and she worked for her room and board. Another time Grandma and I got in her "skiff" and she rowed up river to see Mrs. Dora Baker. I don't remember much about that visit except the house was another large river house. Recently, I have read an account of the Baker house and it was described as the most beautiful house on Green River. Another trip was to Aunt Mattie's at Livermore. That does not sound like a big trip but it was to a little Ceralvo girl because I saw my first train. Even when I was in high school, I would go spend the night at Uncle John's house with Grandma and the kids.

The good Lord gave Grandma over 98 years to love, help and touch the lives of many. She was born August 28, 1854 and left us October 20, 1952. We remember her brothers and sisters. They were: Uncle Perry Cortez Brown, Uncle (Governor) Ennis Powell Brown, Uncle (Dutch) Alfred Judson Brown, Uncle Jim Polk Brown, and George Preston Brown (we never knew him because he moved out of Kentucky, I believe to Missouri). He only had one son, Ampie I remember because he stayed a night at our house when he visited in Kentucky. There were three girls, Emaline who died at age ten and Aunt Nannie, Nancy Mary Miles and Aunt Alice Brown. Grandma's father was (Amp) Ampster Green Brown and her mother, Martha Ann Ashby. Grandma was 25 years old when she married Wesley Dent Bernard, December 7, 1880 by Rev. A. G. Fraser. This information came from a record of Ceralvo Methodist Church pastors. I wonder how Grandma and Grandpa met and got mad at myself for not asking more questions. I have a letter that Grandpa wrote to his cousin that lived in Ceralvo in 1881 when Grandpa was selling lamps as a traveling salesman, maybe that how they met. We do know that Grandpa was married to Elizabeth Kimbley of Ceralvo and she died in

1878. This was the mother of Uncle Lon and Aunt Sudie. Uncle Lon was 14 when Grandma and Grandpa married. I don't know how old Aunt Sudie was (I have since learned Aunt Sudie was 10) but we know that Grandma mothered them as she did her own eleven children. They resided in the house that we are so familiar with.

Grandpa was born November 5, 1840 and died of typhoid fever August 28, 1902. There is no legal confirmation but has been passed down by word of mouth that Grandpa gave the land upon which Ceralvo Church or rather community house was built. In the church record which I have referred to is the name of Wesley D. Barnard's membership dated 1891 and 1892. I thought this would be of interest, since most that we have heard about Grandpa was that he owned and operated a saloon in the front room of the big house that we know so well. The only mementos that I know of from the saloon are two spoons now owned by Bettye and Gaynell. Why didn't we ask more questions? Our mom was 6 years old when Grandpa died and she said she could not remember much about him except that he was sick.

I know that he was from the Goshen community and charter record of the Goshen Church contains many Barnards as does the cemetery that is across the road from the church. I also remember going with Grandma to visit Aunt Sally Barnard Barnes, Grandpa's sister, who lived in a large white house in the Goshen area.

Grandma was left a widow at age 48 with nine children, the oldest Aunt Maud (21) and the youngest age 6, our mom. They had lost Nola Green Barnard, age 4 and Alice Virgie Barnard age one. Little Alice died of diphtheria and I have always heard that little Nola died from the result of a counter from the saloon falling on her. Anyway, Grandma managed to keep the family together and as the older ones married, it left my mom and Grandma in the big house.

We can only imagine how difficult it was to plan and provide for all those years. She raised sheep, sheared, carded, and spun the wool, she cooked and fed drummers that got off the boat when it was docked at Ceralvo. Our mom said that Grandma would hear the boat blow for a landing and she would kill and dress a chicken or in season would go to her garden and get fresh vegetables. Don't you know they enjoyed her good cooking after being on the boat! Mom said she remembers Grandma crying only one time and that was when they had only cornbread for breakfast.

Besides caring for her family, she would minister to the sick in the community. On one occasion she helped in a birthing for Mrs. Jane McConnel and Jane gave Grandma a large Whitestone meat platter in gratitude. Down through the years that platter was referred to as "Old Jane". "Old Jane" resides today on top of the "Press" that Grandma brought into her marriage from her parents. Grandma wasn't finished when her family was grown but was a ready helper when needed. When Aunt Mattie lost Uncle Joe, and Glen and Layton were small, Grandma was here to help Aunt Mattie through a rough time. In 1920, Uncle Will was killed in a Rockport mine accident. He left Aunt Ida with three small children, Gertrude only two weeks old. Grandma was there to help them until Aunt Ida could manage for them. My mom and I were with her until my dad

came back from Germany. Then, in 1926 when Aunt Ina passed away, who was there to help Uncle John left with six children? Our Grandma.

Is it any wonder that we revere her memory? I think I am correct in saying that at one time there were 54 grandchildren and that we all felt bonded because of our Grandma.

I am glad that my three older children were fortunate to have been with and around Grandma enough to realize memories that they are proud of. My mom and dad lived in our upstairs apartment when Grandma would come to spend time with them and that is when our kids loved to visit with her. I asked them to write any special memory they had.



By Great Grandson Ronnie Dean Grant

I remember Grandma Barnard, my great grandmother, when she would be staying with Mom and Dad Everley. She was a sweet old lady, never crabby with us kids. I remember best her birthday dinners, when we could play with all the kids.



By Great Granddaughter Beverly Ann Grant

My childhood was enriched by knowing Grandma Druzilla. We looked forward to when she came to stay with Mom and Dad Everley because she could and would tell us the best stories. I remember one story about a mother putting her child under a big wash kettle until the Indians left. I also remember sleeping with Grandma and how mom would make up the feather bed. She would stir up the feathers by swinging the tick up and down and then turning it over and smoothing it out. I remember mom saying, "Now you be still so Grandma can sleep." I remember the stress of trying to be still. I named by daughter Jennie Druzilla in her memory.



By Great Granddaughter Donna Margaret Grant

What memories Grandma Druzilla brought and left with us when she came to Mom and Dad Everley's. She was so good at telling us stories about olden times. She remembered when Lincoln was president and when he was killed. I have a letter she wrote me after I had polio surgery. I treasure that letter in her old fashioned writing which said, "I hope you are better and when I come to Louisville, I will run you a race." She was 95 and I was 5.

By Grandson James D. Maddox

I remember Grandma not because of my close association with her. Our homes were separated by distance and in pioneer days travel was difficult because of road conditions and the terrain between the two communities. Therefore my associations with her were frequent visits and an occasional overnight stay or a visit she would make to our home.

Grandma was an individual who was devoted to family. Her extended family included her ten daughters two of which died in infancy. One a stepdaughter, three sons one being a stepson and one that died in a mining accident. These and their spouses along with their children were the people who were the recipients of her love and admiration. It is this group that honored her for many years with an annual birthday dinner celebration until her ninety-eighth (98th) birthday a short time before her death in 1952.

Grandma lived through three major wars, the Civil War, World Wars I and II.

Her life was marked by both pain and joy. Pain in the loss of children, pain when the depression made life in pioneer conditions extremely difficult. Pain when other occurrences made life unbearable. Yet joy in the accomplishments in the life of those in her extended family especially when all of her 20 grandchildren returned safely following World War II, and when a new life came into the world as did 50 plus grandchildren who grew to honor her in many ways.

As has been pointed out by others, she was most helpful in the lives of her children when tragedy came into their lives.

Her life under pristine conditions was hard. Producing food from gardens and raising animals for meat and on occasions when there was crop failure being without food to feed the family.

Her life on the banks of Green River where she provided food for many of those who were employed on the steamboats that plied the waterways of Kentucky rivers in pioneer days was difficult.

I remember Grandma as a person who lived a long and useful life, loved the Lord and contributed greatly to my life and the life of many others. She made my life richer because of her devotion to living a life of usefulness.

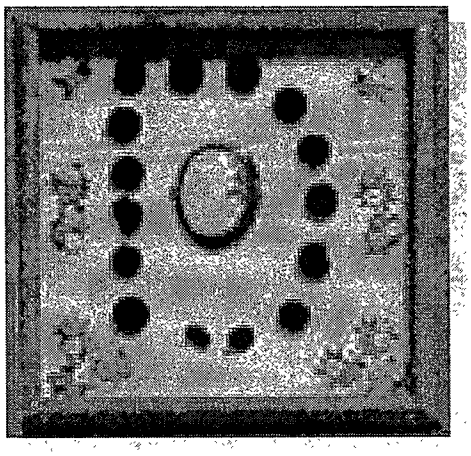
By Herry Wesley and Lennie Childress Dennis

I talked to Wesley about your other letter; his reply was that he was not exposed to Grandma like the rest of you. But he remembered going to a birthday party (probably about the first one) how they got up real early, went to the barn to feed the mules, then back to the house ate breakfast, Momma had biscuits, sausage, gravy waiting. They ate, she packed a snack for the younger ones, and they set out across the "bottoms" in a wagon. You all must have already gone to church, for after they stabled the team and crossed the river, they were careful so as not to run into Grandma. As it was supposed to be a surprise. So he didn't think that would be interesting enough to be remembered.

I remember when Cynthia was about two months old, we came to Kentucky and Grandma was there for a visit with Josie. She wanted to hold the baby and she sang "twinkle, twinkle little star" almost constantly. One night I remember that I was awakened and she was in the next room, and she was singing, "twinkle, twinkle little star" in her sleep.

By Dorothy Lucille Brown Mattingly, Related by Marriages and a Close Neighbor and Childhood Playmate of Family Members

This silly incident keeps coming to my mind and nothing else seems to click. One time when I was over playing with Wanda, the weather was chilly and we were all in the kitchen. Grandma Barnard was, as usual, cooking dinner. The wood in the stove was getting low and she was ready to bake some cornbread. As we all know her cornbread was almost as good as cake. (Especially if you were fortunate enough to get one of the corner pieces). Two of the boys were sitting in front of the cook stove I'll use Carroll and Lavern because I really don't remember which two it was she said "Lavern put some wood in the stove." He didn't move and when she discovered the stove wasn't heating up, she said "Carroll, why didn't you put some wood in the stove?" He replied, "Because you told Lavern to." The cornbread got cooked and it was as delicious as always.



By Sandra Duggins Thompson, Great Granddaughter and daughter of Virginia Dare Barnard and Myrl Duggins who wrote:

I don't have a memory of Grandma Druzilla but I remember that my mother told me that I was the 50th great grandchild of Grandma Druzilla Barnard and I have always considered that being very special.



By Wanda Dale Barnard Werncke

How safe and secure I felt sleeping in that big 'ole feather bed with her . . . especially when I had to go from dad's bedroom through the dark kitchen to Grandma's room. In the wintertime Dad read Zane Grey's western novels aloud to us and when I had to go to bed my brothers would tell me tigers and wolves and bears were hiding in the kitchen to get me. Of course, I believed them! I am an old lady now and I am still afraid of the dark.

Grandma was not an emotional person I can remember only a few times seeing her cry. (When all her grandsons went off to war was the worse.) She was like a rock! I never remember her saying, "I love you but I knew she did. I remember a few hugs. She was there for us. She was faithful. I often wonder how she handled the work and worries of raising her own family alone – 7 girls, 2 boys and 2 stepchildren. Then helping several daughters through tough times and then after my mother's death coming to raise my 5 brothers and me!! I lived with Aunt Margaret and Uncle Arthur from 3 months to 4 years. I never was really weaned from them. We lived only a mile away and I kept that road hot about everyday.

Grandma didn't got to church regularly, but she saw that we did. I cannot remember a complaint when we brought friends and cousins home for dinner or an overnight stay. I remember asking her after we were in bed one night if she ever prayed. She did. Out loud. I new she knew who she was talking to . . .

Aunt Nannie was Grandma's sister whom we dearly loved. She had been to the Cincinnati Zoo and always had funny stories to tell. She always dipped snuff – with a tiny silver spoon. She always brought us stick peppermint candy. This one visit she hadn't offered the candy yet. She and Grandma went to take their daily nap after diner so I thought it would be a good time to investigate her suitcase to be sure the candy hadn't been forgotten. The snuff was right there on top with the little silver spoon so I decided to take a little "dip". I swallowed it! It made me sick as a dog. They couldn't figure out why I got sick. . . . I did not tell.

But that candy. I always ate mine as fast as I could. Brookie would save his – take s-l-o-w licks in front of me. So I would beg and beg and he always shared his with me. I guess that is one of the reasons I still love that guy!!

When I was 7 or 8 years old, I pestered Grandma into letting me make a cake. The first ingredients listed on the recipe were eggs and flour. I didn't read the directions – mixed the flour and eggs, next sugar. Our sugar and salt came from Reid's store in plain brown paper bags so, of course, I reached for the salt. It was a complete disaster and after that first taste, I dumped it at the edge of the garden. Several weeks later Grandma wondered what killed all the grass in that one spot. I didn't have the least idea.

Aunt Nannie was visiting us and Grandma told me to go to the orchard and pick apples to fry for breakfast. We had one peach tree by the garden fence with one peach on it. Brook and I had been watching it all summer. He wanted it and so did I. The sun was just coming up and shining on that peach (I should have been named Eve) – I decided I would never have a better opportunity to beat Brook to that peach. I was barefooted. I climbed the woven wire fence to the top and sat on the post. I had to stretch- and stretch – almost had it – then I fell off the post and the top wire of the fence wrapped around by big toe and I hung there dangling by my big toe screaming at the top of my lungs!!! Brook came to my rescue but couldn't lift me and pull the wire apart. He ran to get something to cut the wire but, of course, couldn't find anything so he came running back and somehow mustered up enough strength to lift me and managed somehow to "unwire" me and bandaged it and Dad had to take me to school on a horse. With all this attention, it was almost worth the pain. I still have the scar around my big toe – if anyone wants to see it.

Grandma made lye soap which we bathed in, washed clothes and scrubbed floors (occasionally). I hated the stuff and vowed if I ever grew up and earned enough money I was gonna splurge on soap for my whole bath – and buy toothpaste. We brushed with soda. Without any refrigeration we kept our milk in the cellar. Brook and I were sent to the cellar for milk for supper. There was a crock of "cold water" soap to cool. Brook thought it was milk with thick cream so he dipped his finger in for a good taste. It was not cream and it was anything but good.

One day Grandma was in the cellar and saw a snake. It tried to escape down a hole but she grabbed that sucker by the tail and yelled for us to bring the hoe – that was the end of the snake.

The boys and I used to play in the hayloft in the hay and in a huge wooden barrel about six feet across, eight or ten feet high – made from a sycamore tree, they told me. It contained wheat – fun to bury each other up to your neck! Grandma would miss me and yell "Wan –da!" . . . I'd answer <u>very softly</u>, "Huh?" She would yell several times before finding me in the barn. When she demanded "Why didn't you answer me?" I said "I DID!" EVERY TIME! Brook confirmed my actions but I think we both felt a little guilty. We should have.

Several months ago several relatives came for a visit, including James (Laverne). Many of you know he is suffering from dementia. He did not voluntarily enter into conversations with us. I asked him to drive up the hill to Mark and Susan's house to feed

their two little red hens some kitchen scraps. When we got there, he asked if Mark built his house. "Yes." I asked if he remembered building our house? "No." I then asked if he remember working on our old 1924 log house we moved into when we bought the farm. "No." I reminded him of his remark when I was helping roof the lean-to to the kitchen. He said, "Your father was a carpenter, all your brothers are carpenters and YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO DRIVE A NAIL!" He laughed. After a long pause he said, "Weren't we lucky to have Grandma?" I said not lucky but blessed having Grandma – and all our aunts and uncles. Grandma's good genes must have been passed on to all of her children. All the aunts and uncles pitched in to help all six of us when our mother died. I have many precious memories of them – and their children too. I think we were blessed by living in the Ceralvo community. I have no doubt many prayers were said for our family. And God is so good!

I appreciate so much the unique bond that still exists between our many cousins. I accompanied Joe Dennis to his car at his last "Cousins Day". I told him I hoped we would all make it to the Great Homecoming one day!

By Great Granddaughter Joyce Barnard Pinson

I was about three years old and Grandma was visiting Aunt Carrie. Mother took me down to Aunt Carrie's house to visit with them and Grandma Barnard. Grandma Barnard was sitting in the chair next to the door in the living room. I was fascinated by her cane, which was leaning against the arm of the chair. I'm not sure how long it took for me to venture over and touch the cane, but before long that cane was a stick horse and I rode through the dining room, into the kitchen and back to the living room. I cannot recall how many trips that cane made around in that circle, but I have never forgotten that day. It was a memory that was firmly planted and even today I can picture Grandma Barnard in that chair and me riding past on my "horse".

By: Gaynell Heflin Warren

Some of my fondest memories of childhood was when Grandma Barnard came to visit and Grandma Heflin would come at the same time. They were great friends to one another. I would sit and listen to them telling stories until I would fall asleep and if I was very good I would get to sleep with one of them. I felt like the luckiest girl in the world to have the love of two grandmas at the same time.

Another memory of Grandma was that she wore two petticoats. A full one and then a half one and over that would be her housedress and apron. When I was young, I loved to whistle and Grandma thought it wasn't lady-like to whistle so her advice to me was: "A

whistling girl and a cackling hen always comes to some bad end." I never forgot that but it didn't stop me from whistling.

I have been told that I was the last surviving baby to be born in the Barnard House 1933 (Fred and Ruth had a still born after that) and that Aunt Maude had been the first.

I am extremely proud to be a product of the Barnard heritage.



By: Helen Heflin Cook

I remember Grandma telling Wanda and me that when we got old enough she would tell us about the birds and the bees but we never got old enough. When I came to Kentucky and brought the children, Grandma would let Tom ride her cane like a horse and he thought that was great fun.



By: Linda (Myrtles daughter)

Linda remembers Grandma tickling her on the knee and telling her that that one was a little rusty.



Echoes from the Past
The
Little
Gold Dollar

On the 6th ay of December 1880, Miss Druzilla Brown married Wesley Barnard, who presented her a Gold Dollar, dated the year of her birth, 1854. The happy couple went to his home where he had 2 children by his first wife, Alonzo, about 15 years old and Sudie about 9 years old. The home was a four-room, two story, dog-trot log cabin with shed rooms on the back. It faced south and was on the north bank of Green River at Ceralvo, Kentucky.

There they farmed, operated a Tavern and at one time a bar in one of the shed rooms. Last but not least, they raised nine girls and two boys, two little girls dying young. These children and their descendants now live in all parts of the States.

Wesley Barnard died in 1902; Druzilla lived to celebrate her 98th birthday at the home of her daughter, Ms. Mattie (Barnard Maddox) James, living at the time in Livermore, Kentucky. She departed this life in the year 1952. She and her husband are buried in the Ceralvo Cemetery. "Well did she look to the ways of her household."

The Little Gold Dollar is folded in many folds of soft tissue and tucked away some place in the care of her youngest daughter Margaret.

It was requested by Grandma Druzilla that the little gold dollar be kept by the oldest daughter Maude till her death, then to be give to the youngest daughter Margaret. Her wishes have been carried out.

Margaret Grace Barnard Everley, the youngest daughter, gave the gold dollar to James Laverne Barnard and now is in the possession of his daughter Joyce Barnard Pinson.

The Legend of the Fifty-Cent Piece

Legend has circulated that an 1858 fifty-cent piece with a hole and a string attached was worn around the neck of many Barnard children for use in teething. Many of us cut our teeth on it since it was passed from family to family. James D. Maddox now owns the coin.



In Loving Memory of Grandma . . .

Her hands have been stilled for three years - - -classic hands, hard working hands, hands folded in prayer, hands touching the heads of the many grandchildren she mothered, hands always busy even when the years made the joints too stiff to sew or crochet they, managed to hold large knitting needles and hot pads were given to friends and loved ones.

Grandma Barnard, a loving word for her many grandchildren. Grandma is dead – yet she can never die. Her simple axiom for a good life was instilled in those who were fortunate to live near her. It was simply put: Work hard, love and obey God, never waste time, and mind your own business. Her philosophy which she so nobly exercised was to love through doing rather than saying. Never was the night too dark to heed the call of a neighbor nor the load too heavy to help a widowed daughter or son, nor the burden too great to soothe and care for a motherless or fatherless grandchild. Through them her simple, though great, philosophies shall be inherited by future generations and the world be better because of her.

How heavy must be her crown in heaven

If deeds and love place jewels there

Yet I know there will be children around her to say

I'll help you, Grandma, it is my time to share.

By a grandchild, Maurine Woodson Everley Grant – 1955



Back Row L-R: Uncle Jim "Polk" Brown, Aunt Nannie Brown Miles, Uncle Alfred "Dutch" Brown

Front Row: Grandma, Uncle Perry Brown, Uncle Ernie Powell "Governor" Brown, Uncle Preston Brown



Rockport Baseball Club - 1913

Front Row L-R: Will Barnard, Arthur Everly, Dyre Garrett, August Fulkerson, Burns McDougle

Back Row: John Barnard, Neal McDougle, Harry Jackson, Alva Landrum

A Tribute to Grandma

In the Ceralvo Cemetery there is a monument that has dates of the birth and death of our Grandma Barnard:

August 28, 1854 — October 20, 1952

Those two dates are significant, but their significance pales compared to the dash that is between the two dates. You see, the dash represents the life she lived between the two dates. She lived 98 years 1 month and 23 days. Those days, from infancy to adulthood were filled with thoughts, dreams and expectations that we cannot comprehend, and yet the products of that life, many that you see today, reflect the willingness to live a life of resourcefulness, ambition, love, and completeness.

Grandma lived a life filled with hardship. Life in pioneer days with primitive conditions was a life lived under difficult and trying circumstances.

She and her husband, Grandpa Barnard, were the parents of 11 children. Two children, Nola Green and Alice Virgil died in infancy, and in addition Grandpa brought into the marriage two of his children making a household of 15 people living at a time in history that life was most difficult in rural areas of Kentucky. Life for Grandma became more trying in 1902 when Grandpa died after a prolonged illness of typhoid fever. She along with her children ages 6 to 21 accepted her widowhood with determination and bravery that defies description.

The 50 years lived as a widow were filled with circumstances that would be difficult for the most able person with exceptional skills and abilities.

A family of children with a widowed mother facing the realities of life, under difficult circumstances, without a husband and a father must have been a frightening experience.

Yet we, her descendants and the recipient of love and guidance through our parents and others who made contributions to our lives, reflect upon her life with reverence.

Grandma has been gone for more than 50 years. Her hands are stilled and her voice is silent and she is enjoying the eternal reward that is provided by that Great Comforter the Lord Jesus Christ.

She lives, she lives, she lives in the lives of those who have descended from her humble beginning. The legacy she left will never die.

Presented by: James D. Maddox
Grandson of Druzilla Barnard at the annual meeting of her heirs on May 10, 2003.

Maude Elizabeth Barnard Maddox Addition to Remembering Grandma 2003

1 Maude Elizabeth Barnard b September 20, 1881 d March 20, 1972
...+Caperton Coleman Maddox b May 26, 1873 d October 9, 1956 m December 29, 1907
...2 Leonard Dent Maddox b December 20, 1908 d October 10, 1910
...2 William Denhardt Maddox b September 15, 1911 d October 25, 1921
...2 Mitchell Park Maddox b April 18, 1914
.....+Ethel Lockey Harvey b October 31, 1913 d July 13, 2002 m March 4, 1941
.....3 Mitchell Park Maddox, Jr. b July 25, 1946
..... + Cecelia Kaye Flowers b October 22, 1949 m August 11, 1972
..... 4 Mitchell Park Maddox III b February 20, 1976
..... 4 Jeremey Curtiss Maddox b April 5, 1979
..... 3 Joseph Kelly Maddox b July 21, 1950
.....+Karen Lynn Sailers b July 18, 1956 m October 2, 1982
.....4 Brittney Lynn Maddox b May 26, 1985
.....4 Derek Lee Maddox b June 30, 1986
.....4 Ryan Kelly Maddox b February 12, 1989
.....4 Lauren Marie Maddox b September 21, 1991
.....4 Daniel Austin Maddox b November 4, 1993
.....4 Nathan Park Mddox b October 23, 1995
.....4 Hannah Grace Maddox b August 11, 1997
..... 3 William Earl Maddox b December 24, 1954
..... + Nora Jae Vessey b March 12, 1955 m June 19, 1976
..... 4 William Garrett Maddox b March 7, 1981
..... + Michelle Marie Good b December 19, 1975 m June 21, 2003
..... 4 Erin Adair Maddox b June 30, 1984
..... 4 Lindsey Ann Maddox b February 4, 1988
...2 Coleman Barnard Maddox b May 6, 1916 d May 3, 2002
.....+ Martha Campbell Coulter b September 12, 1916 m February 15, 1946 d September 26, 2002
..... 3 John Coulter Maddox b January 30, 1950
.....+ Paula Babcock Prossner b December 18, 1953 m June 11, 1976
.....4 Andrew Forest Maddox b January 13, 1985
.....4 Karen Winter Maddox b December 19, 1986
.....4 Stephen Fraser Maddox b January 17, 1990
..... 3 Coleman Barnard Maddox, Jr. b June 19, 1954

.. 2 James Dowden Maddox b September 22, 1919
..... + Mildred Jane Smith b March 17, 1923 m December 15, 1946
..... 3 Theresa Jane Maddox b December 30, 1948
..... + Ralph Alan Garrett b September 15, 1950 m September 6, 1969
..... 4 Matthew Alan Garrett b March 17, 1971
..... + Susan Elaine Lowe Harper b August 23, 1964 m February 14, 1995
..... 5 Dakota Allen Garrett b March 28, 1995
..... *Second wife of Matthew Alan Garrett
..... + Anita Marie Odom b February 20, 1981 m March 1, 2002
..... 5 Tyler Alan Garrett b February 13, 2003
..... 4 Jennifer Elaine Garrett b March 23, 1975
..... + Johnny Lee Wynn b May 11, 1971 m June 5, 1993
..... 5 Austin Taylor Wynn b December 31, 1994
..... 5 Rachael Courtney Wynn b February 29, 1996
..... 5 Katherine Elaine Wynn b January 7, 1998
..... 3 David Kelley Maddox b June 9, 1958
..... + Sharon Lenee Smith b November 22, 1957 m April 18, 1981
..... *Second wife of David Kelley Maddox
..... + Pamela Green b September 11, 1964 m April 17, 1998

Descendants of E. C. Heflin

E C Heflin B: Mar 12, 1886 d: Apr 21, 1971
+Carrie Bamard B: Aug 12, 1890 d: Oct 07, 1968 m: May 21, 1910
..... 2 Fredrick Lee Heflin B: Feb 26,1911
..... +Ruth Evelyn Ross B: Jul 29, 1917 m: Jan 06, 1935
..... 3 Betsy Ross Heflin
..... 3 Ruth Lee Heflin
..... 3 Martha Ruth Heflin B: Mar 12, 1937
..... +Donme Allan Barrass B: Aug 05, 1936 m: Sep 08, 1956
..... 4 Allan Barrass B: Mar 06, 1964
..... 4 Scott Barrass B: Dec 17, 1965
..... +Carolyn B: Oct 26
..... 5 Jordan Barrass B: Jul 17, 1992
..... 5 Rvan Lee Barrass B: Feb 02. 1994
..... 2 Myrtle Mae Heflin B: Jul 18, 1913 d: Jul 16, 2004
..... +William David Black B: Mar 07, 1914 d: Sep 13, 2002 m: Feb 26, 1937
..... 3 David Eddie Black B: Dec 10, 1942
..... +Nancy Ann Fields B: May 10, 1938 m: Nov 09, 1963
..... 4 Joey Black
..... +Teresa
..... 5 James Black
..... 5 Christopher Black
..... 4 David Black
..... 3 Jerry Lee Black B: Oct 13, 1944
..... +Barbara Diane Barnes B: Aug 24 m: Jan 25, 1969
..... 4 Ryan Black
..... 4 Randy Black
..... 4 Diana Black
..... +Unknown Sandifer
..... 5 Chayton Sandifer
..... 5 unknown Sandifer
..... *2nd Wife of Jerry Lee Black:
..... +Loyce m: Abt. 1993
..... *3rd Wife of Jerry Lee Black:
..... +Naomi m: Abt. 1995
..... 3 Linda Kay Black B: Jan 25, 1946
..... +BillyO'Connell Leisure B: Jan 02, 1942 m: Jan 30, 1964
..... 4 Lisa Faye Leisure B: Sep 22, 1964
..... +Ralph Shearer
..... 5 Emily Morgan Shearer B: Oct 29, 2004
..... 4 Beverly Ann Leisure B: Feb 13, 1968
..... +Christopher Geary B: Oct
..... 5 Jeanna Faye Geary B: Oct 12
..... 5 Jared Lee Geary B: Oct 12
..... 5 Jacob Geary B: Jul
..... 2 EdwardC Heflin B: Jul 31, 1916 d: Nov 30,1918
..... 2 Harold D Heflin B: Apr 04, 1920 d: Sep 30, 1992
..... +Mary Gwendolyn Washburn B: Dec 17, 1924 m: Dec 21, 1946
..... 3 Marsha Jean Heflin B: Nov 10, 1947
..... +Edgar Paul Raflerty m: Sep 02, 1966
..... 4 Bryan Cullen Raflerty B: Oct 30, 1968
..... +Donna Carter m: Jun 26, 2004
..... 4 Shannon Suzann Rafferty B: Jun 02, 1970
..... 5 Chloe Marie B: Dec 26, 2000
..... +Kenneth Dwight Burke m: Jul 03, 2004
..... 4 Paul Franklin Rafferty B: Mar 12, 1976
..... +Jaime Lynn Daniel m: Sep 04, 1999
..... 5 Beau Peyton Rafferty B: May 07, 2001
..... 5 Bryanna Layne Rafferty B: Feb 11,2003
..... 3 Mary Anne Heflin B: Feb 15. 1952
..... +Steven Ray Sumner m: Jul 31, 1971
..... 4 Michael Stephen Sumner B: Mar 20, 1973
..... +Jodi Smith m: Aug 30, 1997
..... 5 Chandler Michael Sumner B: Aug 02, 1999
..... 5 Braxton Sumner B: Nov 07, 2002
..... 5 Luke Thomas Sumner B: Feb 28, 2004
..... 4 Shellie Raynae Sumner Born: May 14, 1974
..... 5 Warren Chase Sumner B: Jul 20, 1999
..... +Richard Combs m: Jan 02, 2004
..... 4 Joel Thomas Sumner B: Feb 08, 1978
..... +Mary Gilstrap m: May 24, 1997
..... 5 Abrigail Sumner B: Jun 18, 1998
..... 5 Joel Dillon Sumner B: Oct 28, 2001
..... 5 Elijah Love Sumner B: Jul 18, 2003
..... 4 Matthew Kent Sumner B: Aug 29, 1981
..... *2nd Husband of Mary Anne Heflin:
..... +Brian Milligan m: Jul 16, 1994
..... 4 Brianne Milligan B: Dec 27, 1988
..... 4 Logan Milligan B: July 18, 1990
..... 3 Edward Harris Heflin B: Nov 23, 1949
..... +Patricia Gail Miller B: Oct 20, 1975 m: Sep 14, 1973
..... 4 Adam Harris Heflin B: Oct 20, 1975
..... +Katey Barnard m: Jan 23, 2004
..... 4 Sara Ellen Heflin B: May 18, 1977
..... +Christopher Bila m: Aug 29, 1999
..... 4 Daniel Alien Heflin B: Dec 28, 1980
..... +Amy Smith m: Jun 05, 2004
2 Norwood Day Heflin B: Nov 27, 1921 d: Oct 23, 1922
2 Helen Marie Heflin B: Feb 22, 1923
.. +Louie Lawrence Cook, Jr B: May 13, 1926 d: Dec 26, 1997 m: Jun 03, 1944
..... 3 Sue L Cook B: May 27, 1945
..... +David W Williamson B: Oct 19, 1945 m: Dec 22, 1966

..... 4 David Garner Williamson B: Jun 26, 1970
..... +Melissa Jones B: Jan 17, 1968 m: Oct 21, 2000
..... 5 Christopher Williamson B: Nov 21, 2003
..... 4 Scot Kristopher Williamson B: Sep 10, 1971
..... 4 Carrie Lynn Williamson B: Nov 22, 1974
..... +Bruce Carleton Dillon B: Dec 18, 1972 m: Oct 01, 1999
..... 5 Jeremy Carleton Dillon B: Mar 22, 2000
..... 5 Grady Woodson Dillon B: Nov 22, 2002
..... 5 Kaden Garner Dillon B: Jan 15, 2004
..... 3 Patricia Lynn Cook B: May 27, 1947
..... +Billie Ray Stout B: June 22,1941 m: Nov 10, 1967
..... 4 KellyLynn Stout B: Jun 13, 1968
..... +John Alan Hoyle B: Apr 07, 1966 m: Jun 18, 1994
..... 5 Nathan Thomas Hoyle B: Apr 04, 2001
.....5 Andrew Lance Hoyle B: Jan 28, 2003
..... 4 Kevin Lance Stout B: Oct 02, 1970
..... 3 Thomas Garland Cook B: Jan 26, 1949
..... +Caroline Susanne Cox m: Jun 22, 1974
..... 4 Stephanie Ann Cook B: Jul 20, 1978
..... +Eric Mora
..... 4 Cheryl Lynne Cook B: Feb 04, 1982
..... 3 Brenda Louise Cook B: Apr 12, 1951
..... +Kendall White m: Aug 19, 1972
..... 4 Heather Nicole White B: Apr 15, 1976
..... 4 Kendall Wayne White B: Jul 24, 1980
..... *2nd Husband of Brenda Louise Cook:
..... +Michael Alan Parkerson B: Sep 01, 1953 m: Jul 29, 1983
..... 4 Michael Louis Parkerson B: May 23, 1988
2 Baby Heflin B: Apr 14, 1926 d: Apr 14, 1926
2 Wendell Ray Heflin B: Aug 09, 1927 d: Aug 27, 1943
2 Peggy Gaynell Heflin B: Apr 23, 1933
... +Roger Eugene Warren B: Aug 14, 1929 m: Sep 09, 1949
..... 3 Michael Gene Warren B: Apr 08, 1950
..... +Marcia Jean Fogelman B: Aug 17, 1953 m: Aug 04, 1973
..... 4 Ryan Michael Warren B: Nov 02, 1974
..... 4 John Michael Warren B: Jan 02, 1979
..... 4 Sara Jean Warren Born: Aug 07, 1978
..... +Brian Hicks B: Jun 23, 1978 m: Jul 16, 2004
..... *2nd Wife of Michael Gene Warren:
..... +Sandra Ellen Stout B: Mar 05,1954 m: Oct 25, 1986
..... 4 Wesley Ann Warren B: Sep 29, 1989
..... 3 John Logan Warren B: Dec 17, 1951
..... +Beth Ann Moore B: Mar 05, 1955 m: Apr 20, 1974
..... 4 Joshua Logan Warren B: Dec 27, 1975
..... +Jana Rowe m: Jun 19, 2003
..... 4 Ashlie Robin Warren B: Jul 13, 1979
..... 3 Julie Dean Warren B: Feb 18, 1955
..... +Mitchell Kent Sumner m: Aug 09, 1975
..... 4 Carrie Elizabeth Sumner B: June 07, 1979
..... +Jonathan Edward Ezzell B: Sep 10, 1977 m: Jul 19, 2002
..... 4 Kyle Mitchell Sumner B: Nov 03, 1982
..... 4 Kent Michael Sumner B: Dec 16, 1987
..... 4 Cameron Jean Sumner B: Sep 22, 1990