

Campground Memories

2020 - 2021



186th SEASON OF THE CAMP MEETING

MVCMA, OAK BLUFFS, MA

Campground members who have passed away

June 1, 2020 - July 30, 2021

Gloria Alexander	22 Trinity Park
Evelyn Canning	5 Trinity Park
Debora Davis	1 Forest Circle
Randy Gerrard, Jr.	1 Bayliss Avenue
Ray Greenup	17 Cottage Park
Simone McCarthy	1 Commonwealth Avenue
Stella Marathas	5 Rock Avenue
Betty Ranslow	57 Trinity Park
Veronica Richter	1 Pawtucket Avenue
Agnes Sedgwick	2 Cottage Park
Frances Shabica	75 Trinity Park
Janet Stannard	21 Wesleyan Grove
Howard Steward	31 Clinton Avenue
Edward Uftring	24 West Clinton Avenue
Richard Walton	9 Victoria Park





Gloria Alexander

December 22, 2020


Gloria Alexander of Martha's Vineyard and Sarasota, FL, died peacefully on Dec. 22, 2020. Gloria lived for her family. She was a loving wife and a doting mother and grandmother, always smiling and ready with a hug.



Gloria was born in Springfield, and first began summering on the Vineyard in the MVCMA as a young teenager. Some of her favorite times were spent sailing with her college girlfriends aboard the Lazy Lady during their yearly summer visits. In the 1940s, as a teenage fisherwoman, Gloria represented the Island by meeting with Curt Gowdy, a Boston sportswriter, for catching the largest striper in her class.

Gloria made the Campground a lifelong home, continuing to enjoy summers in her cottage, and participating in Illumination Nights and other Campground functions. Gloria also had a home on East Chop, overlooking Crystal Lake and Nantucket Sound. She enjoyed sitting on her deck watching ferry boats entering Vineyard Haven, and the lovely sunsets.

Gloria enjoyed all kinds of outdoor activities such as skiing, golf, tennis, and hiking. She was a member of the East Chop Beach and Tennis Club, as well as a charter member of the Farm Neck Country Club. While living in Florida, she became an active golf and tennis member of the Meadows Country Club.





Before retiring to the Vineyard and Florida, Gloria was an elementary school teacher in Connecticut. True to form, she treated her students with the love and kindness that came so naturally to her.

Gloria leaves behind Dr. Albert Alexander, her husband of 61 years; her two sons, Rob and Todd Alexander; her three grandchildren, Justin, Sofia, and Sebastian; and a sister, Carol Norbury.





Evelyn Ruth (Ennis) Canning

March 14, 1926 – December 19, 2020

Evelyn was born on March 14, 1926, in Derby, PA. She grew up in Detroit, Michigan, where she graduated from high school and worked for the US Government as a clerk typist during the War.

Evelyn met Russell M. Canning in Detroit, where he was stationed with the Navy. They were married in Fall River, MA, on June 28, 1945. After a brief honeymoon, Russell brought his bride to 5 Trinity Park to be on Island for the traditional family gathering of July 4. Little did Evelyn know she would be joining a houseful of family. Russell a third generation Campground, was eager to introduce Evelyn to the Campground and the Island.

They made their home in Rhode Island, raising four children and summering at the cottage.

They retired to St. Augustine, Florida, and Evelyn continued coming to 5 Trinity Park after Russell died in 1988. Evelyn drove herself the 1,000 miles to get the ferry until her last years in life.

Evelyn died at home on December 19, 2020, in St. Augustine. She is survived by Richard (Jean) Canning of Bradenton, FL: Peggy (David) Crowell of North Scituate, RI, and Russell (Carol) Canning of Edgartown, MA. Evelyn was predeceased by David Canning of Miami, FL. She leaves eight grandchildren and ten great grandchildren.





Evelyn's legacy of grandchildren and great grandchildren continue to enjoy time at the cottage. "Grammy" stories and memories continue to live on in the "Gingerbread House".





Debora T. Davis of Amherst

May 31, 1930 – April 28, 2021

Debora Macy Taylor “Debby” Davis, 90, of Amherst, passed away April 28, 2021, at the Encompass Rehabilitation Hospital in Ludlow, MA, after a short illness. Born in Springfield, MA, on May 31, 1930, she was the daughter of Mary Leanna Henderson Taylor of Indiana and George Rogers Taylor of Wisconsin.



Debby grew up in a colonial era house on Utter Road in Pelham overlooking her much-loved Pioneer Valley. Her father, George, was the head of the Economics department at Amherst College and her mother, Mary, was a homemaker, historian, and painter, in her later years.

Debby attended Earlham college (where her parents met in 1924) and completed her degree in elementary education at the University of Massachusetts in Amherst. She married her first husband, Walter MacGrath, in 1951. Walter passed a couple years after that of

diabetes.

Debby was a teacher in the Pelham school and then taught for the Department of Defense at a military base in Germany for a year. Her experience there inspired her sister Sally and her husband Eric (Hohenthal) to begin their teaching careers with the DOD leading them to a life of service in Germany and Japan. Upon her return from Germany, Debby met Robert Howe “Bob” Davis and they were married in 1962.





Debby and Bob bought an old dairy farm on West Pomeroy Lane in South Amherst where he ran his landscape business. Debby “did the books” in addition to raising a family, teaching, tutoring, providing elder care, and, ultimately, caring for her own mother for fifteen years prior to Mary’s passing in 1993.

Debby was a longtime member of the Unitarian Universalist Society of Amherst, serving as president at one point and on search committees for ministers over the years. It was very much a home of acceptance and love for her and her son Dan. Like her mother Mary, she was a lifelong believer in equal rights for women, people of color, and the LGBTQ community.

One of Debby’s favorite places was her parent’s gingerbread cottage in Oak Bluffs on Martha’s Vineyard. She loved to sit on the front porch and read while drinking the occasional Manhattan, go to the beach, and visit with other family members on the island. When her boys were young, she would let them explore the island on their bikes, frequently getting poison ivy and mostly avoiding skunks. She enjoyed the annual lantern hanging celebration, Illumination Night, decorating the cottage with dozens of Japanese lanterns, lanterns that she appreciated even more because of an amazing trip to Okinawa, Japan, to visit her sister Sally and her family.

Debby enjoyed reading, cooking, gardening, and playing bridge. She had a wonderful sense of humor and a positive outlook on life and was a joy to be around. She was very kind and welcoming and both Debby and Bob would invite people into their home when times were tough. Often their dinner table and their spare room were both full.





Debby is survived by her sister Sally Hohenthal and her husband Eric, of Oak Bluffs, MA; her son Taylor Davis, his wife, Karen Davis, of Amherst, MA and their three wonderful children Ryan, Patrick, and Meghan; and her son, Daniel Davis, and his wife, Pamela Mattson of Hopkinton, MA. Debby was also lucky enough to have three great grandchildren and nieces and nephews. Debby was predeceased by her husband, Bob Davis, in 2017.

The Davis family would like to extend a special thank you to the whole Debcor Home Care team for the care and support they provided Debby. They were instrumental in keeping Mom independent and in her own home.





Randall G. Gerrard, Jr

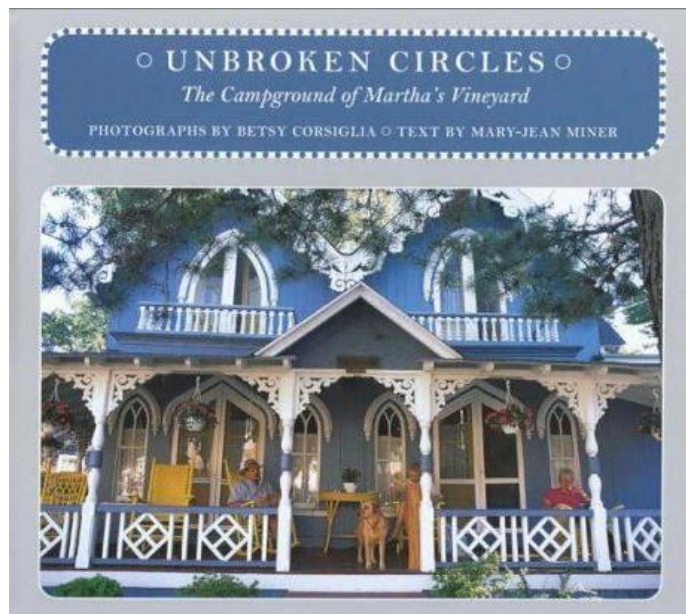
August 17, 2020

Randall (Randy) Gerrard, Jr., age 65, was part of the campground community since 1976 when our parents bought 1 Bayliss Ave. He was only 22 at the time and loved coming here every summer. He enjoyed working on the cottage, fishing, golfing, and spending time with family. On August 17, 2020, (the 12th anniversary of his dad's death) he died unexpectedly, leaving behind his wife, daughter, son, daughter-in-law, grandson, and his two older sisters.



For those of you who own copies of Unbroken Circles, please note that he is on the left while our dad, Randy, is on the right talking on the phone!

We miss both of them as well as our mom, Solveig who is also in the picture.

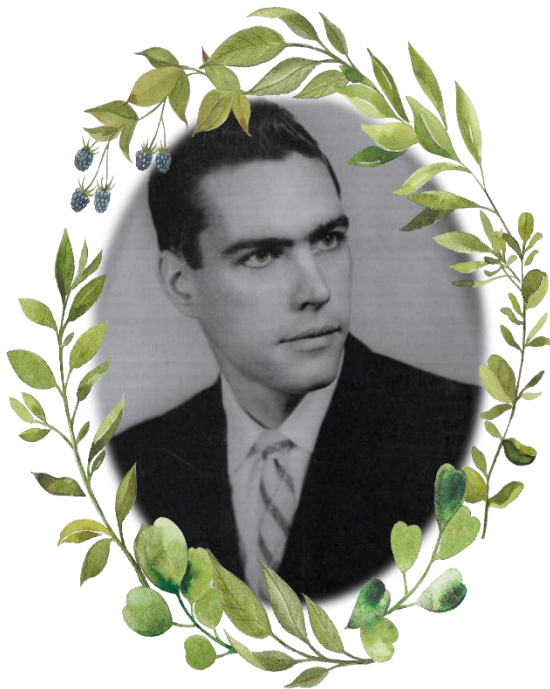




Ray William Greenup

June 5, 2021

Ray William Greenup, 88, a longtime Framingham resident died suddenly, Saturday evening June 5, 2021. Born in Wyandotte, MI, the son of the late William A. & Lorena B. (Hayes) Greenup, he was the beloved husband of Rena A. (Abravenal) Greenup.



Raised and educated in MI, Ray attended college briefly before joining the U.S. Marine Corps, serving his country during the Korean Conflict, and continued his service with the Navy Reserves. He used the money from his GI Bill to attend Michigan State University where he met the love of his life Rena. After graduation he worked briefly selling oriental rugs in MI before taking a position with Honeywell that brought them to MA. Ray worked for Honeywell and proudly earned his Master's Degree at night school from

Northeastern University. He went on to work for Raytheon and eventually retired as a Systems Analyst for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

True to himself, and not bound by what society dictated, Ray always did what he knew to be good and right. He was active for many years at the First Parish Universalist Unitarian Church in Framingham. In their later years, he and Rena enjoyed square dancing, circle dancing, ballroom dancing, and quilting together. Ray was passionate about maintaining his 155-year-old cottage on Martha's Vineyard.





A true family man, Ray was 100 percent dedicated to his dear wife Rena, and his three children, Ryan W. of Apache, Oklahoma, Reva M. formerly of Las Vegas, NV, and Ray J. of Ashland, and his grandchildren, Katrina M. Newcomer and Alan Ray Newcomer, both formerly of Las Vegas, NV. He is also survived by dear family friends, Jeff Enos, Alison Enos, and Kathryn Antonsson of Edgartown.





Stella Marathas

January 18, 1921 – October 15, 2019

Stella Marathas, Age 98, of Plymouth, formerly of Natick, died October 15, 2019, with her family by her side.


She was born on January 18, 1921, in Ipswich to James and Virginia Barakas. Her dad was a shoemaker and her mother was a homemaker. She met her husband, Nicholas Marathas at a Greek dance in Cambridge, MA, and they were married on October 12th, 1941. They lived in Cambridge and Natick where they raised three children.

They loved spending summers together at their home on Martha's Vineyard where you could always find her with friends sunbathing on the beach, attending summer concerts at the Tabernacle, or making Greek pastries for their restaurant, Nick's Lighthouse.



She was an active member of the Ladies Philoptochos Society of St. Demetrios in Weston, MA, where she volunteered many hours of her time within the church and visiting the Hellenic nursing home in Canton, MA. Her interests included reading, knitting, exercising, and sharing Greek traditions with her family.

Mrs. Marathas is survived by her sister, Ellie Najem of Peabody, MA, her children William Marathas and his wife Pam of Randolph, MA, Virginia Gianelis-McDonough and her husband James of Hanover, MA, and Lisa Searle and her husband Dennis of Maynard, MA.





She is also survived by eleven grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren. She was preceded in death by her husband, Nicholas Marathas, and three of her sisters, Ethel Kalivas, Betty Krupsky, and Christine Tolias.





Simone Bergeron McCarthy

October 28, 1942 – July 30, 2021

Simone Bergeron McCarthy died on Friday, July 30. She was 78 and was a loving wife and mother.




She was born on Oct. 28, 1942, at Fort Jay on Governors Island in Manhattan to Valmore and Lorraine Meunier Bergeron while Val served in the Army. Val and Lorraine brought her to the Vineyard in 1946. In Oak Bluffs, they opened one of the first Volkswagen dealerships in America.

Simone grew up in Oak Bluffs and went to the elementary school there. She attended high school

at The MacDuffie School for girls in Springfield, then earned her bachelor's and master's degree in education from Boston University. She taught for many years in Newton and then in Edgartown.

On August 12, 1967, Simone married Terry McCarthy and they moved to the Vineyard in 1970. Terry was elected state representative from Dukes County and was in Boston much of the time. Simone became the heart and soul of the family while he was away. She was the mother, father, disciplinarian and a loving guide to morals and work ethic.

She and Terry started Dockside Marketplace and Marina in 1980 in Oak Bluffs and ran it until 2013. During that time, she mentored many Island children who worked for the business.





Simone began painting as a way to spend time with her mother and found she had an exceptional talent and passion for art. She went on to win awards and delight friends with her extraordinary ceramic pieces.

She was also an avid music lover and known for her infectious smile and kind, compassionate spirit. One of her best attributes was her delicious sense of humor, which could often be bawdy.

In 1976, she contracted a case of Lyme disease that was left misdiagnosed for years. She raised a family despite suffering from this debilitating scourge. To ease her condition, the family began wintering in Naples, FL and came back to the Island in summers to run Dockside. Lyme disease continued to plague her, ultimately crossed the brain barrier, and eventually caused her death.

Simone is survived by her husband of 54 years Terry McCarthy; her children Gatia Kampmeyer and her husband Scott, Jin McCarthy and his wife Caroline, Jeremiah McCarthy and his wife Catherine, and David Perry; and her grandchildren, Patrick, Andrew, Meghan Kampmeyer, Kyle, Sean, Leah, Katie, Evren, and Gannon McCarthy. She was preceded in death by her parents.





Betty Ann (Butler) Ranslow

November 4, 2020

Betty Anne (Butler) Ranslow, 90, of Wethersfield, CT, formerly of Oak Bluffs, MA, Rockville, CT, and born in Enfield, ME, peacefully passed away on November 4, 2020. She was predeceased by her husband, George Wesley Ranslow. She is survived by her daughter, Heidi (Ranslow) Brown of Wethersfield, CT, her son, Peter Ranslow and his wife, Brenda of Wethersfield, CT. She leaves grandchildren, Mandy Ranslow, Jesse Ranslow and his wife Sonja, and Julie Brown. She also leaves great grandchildren, Wesley, Clyde and Gwyneth Ann. Betty Anne is also survived by her sister, Charlene Priest of East Millinocket, Maine. She was also predeceased by her parents Frank and Bertha Butler.





Veronica Bernadette Richter

July 9, 1945 – July 11, 2020.



Veronica and her husband, Joseph H. Richter, enjoyed living in Boca Raton and Martha's Vineyard, creating treasured memories with family, friends, and community.

Veronica was mother to Jude-Ann Prisco, Danielle Carlsen, and Joseph Richter; sister to Gail Maher, John Hyde, Erin Brown, and Mary Pierrard; grandmother to Brittany, Joseph, Chad, Ryan, Roy, Nicholas, Arianna, Joseph, and Anthony; aunt to Gillian and Thomas; great-aunt to Ellie and Connor; and friend to Carol, Hyacinth,

Magaline, and Unice.





Agnes Sedgwick

January 1, 1928 – January 16, 2021


Agnes (Hendry) Domonell Sedgwick, 93, of New Hartford, died Saturday, January 16, at home with family. She lived a long and full life devoted to family, friends, and community.

Agnes was born in Stamford to Alison and Hugh Hendry on January 1, 1928, and had one sister, Alison Matous, who died in 1985. She graduated from Stamford High School and Central Connecticut State University, with bachelor's and master's degrees in Business Education. She had left college her junior year to help out at home but never forgot her desire to teach. When her youngest son was in first grade, she picked up her college career and graduated in 1963, after which she taught business subjects at Torrington High School until retiring in 1989.



Agnes married Allyn E. Sedgwick in 1988. Always a lover of sports, she was encouraged by Allyn to take up golf. She was very active in the Eastwood Ladies and West Farms Golf Group at Tunxis. The couple spent their winters in Port Orange, Florida, where they golfed and made many friends, and also spent many weeks in the summer at their cottage on Martha's Vineyard. She will always be remembered for her award-winning apple pies and for teaching her grandchildren to bake.

She is survived by her son Bill Domonell and wife Beth, son Daniel Domonell and wife Diane, niece Bonnie Emerson and husband Roger,





nephew Joe Matous, and her stepchildren Chip Sedgwick, Jim Sedgwick, Tom Sedgwick, Bob Sedgwick, Peter Ambrozaitis, Lori Soapes, Bob Ambrozaitis, John Ambrozaitis, and David Ambrozaitis. She was Nana to Justin Domonell, Jared Domonell, Kristen Gutierrez, and Eric Domonell, and great grandmother to Bodhi, Jasper, Eddy, and Griffin.





Frances Korolenko Shabica

April 5, 2021

Frances Korolenko Shabica, (77) of Bronx, NY, passed away unexpectedly on April 5, 2021. Born in Weehawken, NJ, to Harold and Beatrice Korolenko, she grew up in the Sheepshead Bay area of



Brooklyn, NY graduating from Hunter College in 1964. She went on to receive her PhD in genetics from Brown University in 1969. A life-long teacher, she taught biology at a host of institutions including Wheaton College (MA), Connecticut College, The Lincoln School (Providence, RI), and Dartmouth High School (MA), ultimately retiring in 2013.

She is survived by two brothers, her two daughters, Rachel Shabica and Molly Shabica as well as their spouses and her four beloved grandsons Tovi and Mica Tankoano and Noah and Ezra Wade. They will miss her infectious laugh, warm humor, and her unyielding love of mystery novels, crossword puzzles, and the Red Sox. A celebration of her life will be held in Providence in the fall of 2021.





Janet G. Stannard

June 25, 1933 – May 3, 2021

It is with great sadness that the family of **Janet G. Stannard** of Wilbraham, announces her passing. On Monday May 3, 2021, at the age of 87 years, she left with the angels while surrounded by her family at home.

Janet, daughter of the late Carolus and Madeline (Boak) Getchell, was born in Pittsfield, Massachusetts, on June 25, 1933. Janet and her late brothers, John (Jack) and James (Jim) were raised in Pittsfield, and then later moved with her family to Wilbraham.

She was a graduate of Classical High School and as a child, Janet enjoyed showing her Jersey cows with the 4H Club at the Big E. She liked motorcycle riding with her husband Charlie, while they were members of the BMW Motorcycle Club. She enjoyed working and goofing off at Rice Fruit Farm with her best friend Olga VonFlatern. Janet loved listening to country music, loved to read and was an avid sewer. She spent many of her summers on Martha's Vineyard with her circle of friends and a glass of white zinfandel. She also absolutely adored her retired Fidelco German shepherd guide dogs. Janet was predeceased by her first husband, Charles E Gardell (Air Force Vet) and leaves four children, Linda DuBois of Chicopee, Cheryl Boylan of Chester, Charlene Morse and her husband Lewis (Army Vet) of Wilbraham, and her "favorite" Eric Gardell of Wilbraham. She had eight grandchildren, Nathan (Navy Vet.), Ethan, Kristal, Keith, Sarah,





Gregory, Chaz, and Savannah along with four great-grandchildren, Desmond, Elliott, Jasmine, and Ariel. Janet was predeceased by her second husband, Richard L. Stannard (Navy Vet) and leaves her stepchildren, Susan Merrick and husband Carl of Vero Beach, Richard Stannard and his wife Allison of Roslindale, and Cherie Stannard of Vero Beach; and a grandson, Chase. Lastly, her partner, Raymond Beach who was a Marine Veteran of WWII and Korea as well as a volunteer firefighter for the town of Wilbraham, predeceased Janet.





Howard Scott Steward

November 14, 1929 – April 3, 2021

Howard Scott Steward was born on November 14, 1929, to Alice Scott and Howard (Jap) Steward in the family's home in Jamaica, NY, where he was raised with his sisters Elaine and Ann. He graduated from Richmond Hill School and attended Brooklyn College. He held numerous jobs including one as a riveter at Republic Aviator before joining the New York City Police Department in 1952.



In 1954, he married Jeanne Semper, now deceased, and moved to Flushing, NY. During his tenure with the NYPD Howard worked and studied hard, rising through the ranks to become Sergeant and finally Detective Lieutenant in command of the 105 Precinct detective Squad. After being seriously wounded in the line of duty during a gun fight, Howard was awarded the NYPD's highest award, the Medal

of Honor for Valor. Capping off twenty-four proud and successful years in the NYPD, he retired in 1972.

In 1977, Howard embarked on a second career with the NY State Department of Social Services. There he supervised the investigation of Medicaid Fraud and Abuse. A charismatic and confident leader, Howard was elected Shop Steward and appointed Political Action Coordinator for Region 10 of NY State Public Employees Federation (PEP) before retiring in 1976.





Howard remained active in the community serving as President of the Aviation High School PTA to chairman of the Queens Hospital Center Community Advisory Board. During this time Howard met and married Patricia Turnell. Eventually they moved the family to the Martha's Vineyard Camp Meeting Association.

Howard enjoyed the Vineyard particularly using his Rollator to walk to the Oak Bluffs Harbor. There he watched the boats and conversed with the sailors and walkers. When he was younger, he and Pat took their bikes on the Hyline Ferry to Hyannis for a trip along the Cape Rail Trail to Wellfleet with stops at several inns.

Howard, nicknamed "Doc", had a bigger-than-life personality, a strong work ethic, and a natural curiosity that had him always studying to learn new skills. He was a Scoutmaster, and loved boating, sailing, and hanging out with his family. He died on April 3, 2021, leaving his wife Pat, sister Ann, daughter Dawne and her husband Gerald, son Marc and his wife Joann, sons Parrish and Scott, and his grandsons Jason and Justin.





Edward Andrew Uftring

December 27, 2020

Edward Andrew Uftring, Jr., 82, a longtime resident of Framingham and formerly Franklin, died Sunday, December 27, 2020, after a brief illness. Born in Brooklyn, NY, the son of the late Edward & Emma (Diehl) Uftring, he was raised and educated in Dorchester and Braintree, where he was a 1956 graduate of Braintree High School.

In 1964, Ed married the love of his life, Barbara J. (Payne), and together they settled in Franklin and started their family. All the while, Ed was attending night school at Northeastern, where he graduated with his Bachelor's Degree in Industrial Engineering. By 1967 he began his lengthy career with Raytheon.



Ed was the Past Exalted Ruler of the Franklin Lodge of Elks, #2136. He enjoyed square dancing with the Fairs n Squares in Framingham and was particularly active with the First Parish Unitarian Universalist Church in Framingham, where he enjoyed singing in the choir. After retiring from Raytheon, Ed volunteered in the Framingham Public Schools as an aide at both the Brophy and Farley Schools.

Besides his wife of 56 years Barbara, Ed is survived by his children, John E. & his wife Natasha of Hillsborough, NC, Jill A. Guthrie & her husband Darrin of Snow Camp, NC, and Michael D. & his wife Alisa of Philadelphia, PA, his grandchildren, Thomas and Diane Guthrie, and Lucy and Larsen Uftring, his siblings, Millie Seeger of CA, and Dorothy Mirabella of FL, his brother-in-law David Payne of PA, and several nieces and nephews.





In Remembrance of Richard Walton

February 25, 1946 – June 1, 2020

By Carole Walton

I met my husband in Syracuse, New York, in 1970. **Dick** lived in the apartment in an old house across from the law school. I just happened to move into the apartment next to his. The day after I moved in, Dick came to my door and asked if I needed anything. He explained that he was my neighbor. Because he looked harmless, I invited him in. We sat around my round oak table and, surprisingly, talked for hours. He came back the next day and the next. For the next 50 years we found ourselves sitting around an oak table talking. Early on, we discovered

that we both loved musicals. If I mentioned the name of a musical, he could tell me the lyricist. If I mentioned a river, he could tell me its source and why it flowed in a certain direction. If I mentioned an event in history, he would relate it to the grand scheme of life in a way no history teacher had ever done for me.



Within a week, we went to the movies together and afterwards he showed me what his next-door apartment looked

like. Seeing an instrument case, I asked him what it was and reluctantly he got out his accordion. I made a request for songs and he played them for me perfectly by ear. Later on, he said that he was afraid that I would think it was corny to play the accordion but, to me, there was something charming and attractive about him and the accordion was part of that. Within a few weeks, I took him to the church in nearby Borodino, New York, where my father was a minister. As we sat beside





each other, he sang in a deep, beautiful, voice but what I noticed was that he knew the words to the hymns we sang.

I didn't know then what I know now, that we would work together for a lifetime in the small law office, that we would have three children and five grandchildren, two dogs and numerous cats, that we would have 50 years of family celebrations together with Dick's famous Duncan Hines box cakes and accordion music for every occasion. We didn't know that we would live on an island and that his daily routine would begin with a mail run, a trip to Reliable and coffees for us from Cumbies. We didn't know he would never become the farmer he wanted to be and would never get the greatly-desired tractor he looked at so many times. We didn't know he would eventually get his 50 acres of "ground" as he called it in Maine and be content to mow a succession of gasoline-powered walk-behind mowers. We didn't know that 50 years later on a beautiful spring afternoon he would die quietly while mowing the lawn.

But I know within a short time of meeting Dick that life would be interesting with him. And it was.

He was:

Humble

A good-listener

Moral

Intelligent

Funny with a dry sense of humor

Had a deep faith in God





Loving

Faithful

Kind

And the most non-judgmental person I've ever met.

Someone said to me recently, "At least he isn't suffering any more. And I tried to think of when he had suffered physically. It's not that he had an easy life but I couldn't remember when he had ever complained of physical pain in the past 50 years. Even when he had a heart attack and had quadruple by-pass surgery exactly 21 years before he died, he did not say it was ever painful. Every day recently he said how grateful and surprised he was to be alive at 74.

Although it doesn't relieve the heartbreak of losing him, I take comfort that he lived a good life surrounded by love and died quietly on his own ground in his own yard on an island he grew to appreciate.

