

**J.C. Groseclose: Pioneer Undertaker, Licensed Embalmer,
and Funeral Director (1903-1930)**

**Remarks by Maeci (Groseclose) Brown
n.d.**

I wonder if this man was my father or only an acquaintance I would admire him as I do. I guess not because I wouldn't really know him and you would have to know him to admire and love him. Husband, father, friend, counselor, business man, Christian church member, embalmer. Could fix your watch, clock, shoes, plow and plant the garden, build a house, make an engine run. Run a town, enforce the law, be a justice of the peace, command respect from every one. Sing a beautiful hymn, play the piano. I'm sure there was never anyone like him. A politician, a man of dreams and visions of progress, a man of few words, yet Supt and S.S. and church builder. Buried the Indians: \$40 for casket, grave, opening – all services – collected from the Indian agency. [Held] his own in any public place. Drove a team, owned a farm. Drove a car. Could out figure you for money, marbles, or chaulk. Ran a saw mill, an oil field. Carried the payroll in the tough mountains of Kentucky, Tennessee and Virginia.

Raised a fine family.

Born Ceres, Va, 1867

Died Juliaetta, Id, Sept 27, 1930