Informant:

Margie Shewell is my mother. She is 49 years old, and has four children. She has lived in Vernal her entire life, and has worked for Uintah County since she was a senior in high school. Her senior year she worked for the County Attorney’s office, where she had to look over and log evidence and be involved in each case that came through the office. Margie now works for Uintah County Justice Court as a court clerk. Margie is also a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints.

Context:

I interviewed Margie in her office at work. She remembers having to look at very gruesome pictures of a homicide that happened. She was only 17 years old at the time, and it was a horrific murder scene. She had told me this story a few times growing up because I was friends with a girl whose half brother was the son of the woman murdered. And, because it was a very similar story to the country song “The Little Girl” by John Michael Montgomery. But, she never shared this story more than a few times, and with very few people.

Text:

When I was a senior, so about 17, I was working for the county attorney’s office and I had to log all the evidence and everything they did. The worst thing I ever saw was Troy’s mom’s murder scene. It was seriously so horrible. It was a sick act straight from the devil himself. Troy’s mom’s boyfriend had slit her throat after a heated argument, and then killed himself. What made that worse was that her daughter, Brittany, seen it all. She was only about five or so at the time. But, Brittany told the police that she wasn’t there alone when her mom had been killed. The cops didn’t know what she was talkin’ about. No one else was there. They knew that for a fact. So, then they asked Brittany who had been there. She just said, “Jesus.” They kinda giggled at her. She went on to tell them that Jesus sat with her in her room and just held her and told her everything was going to be okay. They asked her to show them a picture of the
man, but she said the pictures were at church. And she learned about him in Primary. I don’t think many people believed her story, but I know that I sure do. Miracles do happen and we are always protected when we need it.

**Texture:**

Margie told this story with great reverence. She was somber and told the story with great care. While talking, she kept looking down at her hands, and then at the picture of Jesus in her wallet. When she got to the part about the little girl she got very teary-eyed. The feeling felt in the room was very peaceful and calm.

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