



A Letter from the Owner & Founder

Dear Friends,

Welcome to Ramsey's Retreat.

What you'll find here is more than just a place to stay — it's a sacred piece of living history. These mountains have held my family for over eight generations. Their footsteps are in the soil. Their music is in the air. Their fingerprints are in the hand-built cabins, and their hearts are in every trail, stone, and tree that surround you.

This project is my life's great privilege — and my most personal mission. It was born from the dream of preserving my beloved grandfather Bill Ramsey's legacy,

and quickly grew into something so much more: a tribute to every ancestor who walked this land before me. People who endured impossible hardships, who worked with their hands, raised large families, shared music around firelight, and built lives from grit and grace.

They didn't have much, but they had each other. And they had stories — told not just with words, but through music, labor, laughter, and love.

One of my earliest and fondest memories is sitting on my great-grandfather Homer's knee as he told me a tall tale about how he got his "big belly" — from being shot by a Civil War cannonball, still lodged in there after all these years. I believed him, of course. He was the best storyteller I'd ever met. It wasn't until later that I learned his great-grandfather really did fight in the Civil War, and was elected First Lieutenant of Company K — a group made up entirely of local men from Stone and Searcy counties. His occupation was a schoolteacher and a farmer, and he had the unique distinction of serving as sheriff of Stone, Searcy, and Van Buren counties, all at the same time.

These weren't just people in old photos. They were pioneers, craftsmen, musicians, farmers, and survivors — and their legacy lives on in me. And now, in this retreat.

The cabins you'll stay in are themed to celebrate passion, purpose, and the work of one's hands. They honor lives built from determination and soul. You'll hear music — bluegrass born not from formal training, but from pure emotion and memory. Songs that were never read on paper, only felt in the heart and shared from generation to generation.

Music has always been a language of survival for my family — especially for me.

At the age of 30 I was diagnosed with a condition that has run through my family for generations. It likely contributed to the early death of my great-great-grandfather, who died during surgery at just 30 years old, the same surgery that saved my life at the very same age. His son — my great-grandfather — faced the same health crisis, but survived long enough to raise a family. My grandfather Bill, and some of his siblings, live with it too — unknowingly for most of their lives. But despite that pain, they built sawmills, carved furniture, built homes, grew gardens, played music, and poured love into every project they touched.

I was born into that legacy. And I carry it forward in every sketch I make, cabin I design, event I plan, every intentional detail I incorporate, every trail I walk-to feel more connected and grounded, and every story I share with you.

Ramsey's Retreat is my way of passing down the history, beauty, and resilience of my family — not through bloodlines, but through *belonging*. I have chosen to pass down the best of what I was given — by sharing it with others.

So when you walk the land, stay in a cabin, listen to the music, or dip your toes in the creek... know that you are stepping into something sacred. A place where the past is honored, the present is celebrated, and the future is being built with care — one memory at a time.

Thank you for being part of it.

With all my heart,

Miranda Ramsey-Cormier

Founder & Keeper of the Ramsey Legacy