

**Dan:** What Can I say about Charles Benjamin Crane? He was a man of great wealth...and yet so much more. He was also a man of considerable age. He lived a long and prosperous life because he knew how to take care of himself. He took care of himself like no other I have ever met. If we all knew how to take care of ourselves as well as he did, we wouldn't need charities, or welfare or social security. He knew that it all boiled down self-care. That however is not what compelled me to keep his company. I didn't work for him for him all these years just to learn about self-care, I didn't keep my job for the raises he refused to give or the benefits he never offered.

I went back to work every morning for that feeling he gave me. No, he was not an emotional person but when I think back at why I liked to talk with him, it was about the way he made me feel. I went in every morning knowing when I left that night I would feel like a little better person. After spending a few hours with him I felt more honest, more generous, and a little more worthwhile. Charles Benjamin Crane may not have brought out the best in anyone, but in comparison he certainly took us at our worst, and made that seem, well- not so bad.

It's like that slow kid in gym class that makes you feel fast, or that dumb roommate that makes you feel smart, or that really fat hairy guy at the beach in a spedo that makes you feel like you're attractive. Mr. Crane made me feel like I was a better person- just because I wasn't him. Even as I speak right now in front of his family, and all of us that knew him well. I know I can say with complete honesty, I feel wonderful, because I can say something nice about Charles Benjamin Crane.  
Goodnight.