



*Alan,*

*It seems like only yesterday you were 'shaving.' The hardest thing for me to do was to send you to Camden. I now know it was because my son would be returned to me a man. But now, as you prepare to graduate, I pray the choices I made for you in the past were the right ones for you to be successful in your future. I will always love you, my first born son.*

*Mom*

