



The Tale of Trish

In the womb she was a scrapper. When she decided to be born, she came (eight weeks early). Her life has been a challenge from the start. But she is a survivor and at 3 lbs. 2 oz. she thrived as only she could. She walked at one, started talking when she was two, began her education at 3 1/2 with 'Miss Mirum' and Miss Diane. She learned that fear of dark closets was something other people had. She found that when standing in a corner you should always pray for rain. In first grade she didn't miss a spelling word. In second, lariat-w-w-w-w-w destroyed her ability to spell. During third grade she learned that exercising the mind and body went hand in hand. In fourth grade she learned that big sisters graduate from high school then you find out how much you love them. Fifth grade was about feelings and trying to defend others whether they need assistance or not. Sixth and seventh grades were full of turmoil when she had to separate the child from the teenager; some days that line was very gray. Eighth brought her first encounter with mobile homes, overcrowded restrooms, and bullies, but as usual she prevailed. Ninth was the year of Z28, carphone, and driver's license in that order. It was also the year of the dreaded algebra plus the concept that her mother was less than bright. In tenth grade she learned it was fun to be a world traveler, you need to pack light, most importantly, she found that there was no place like Ebenezer. Viva la France! The eleventh grade was the grade of enlightenment. She began to realize that her life was zooming by because she only had one more campmeeting before college. She found out just loving to play softball wasn't going to get her on the team . . . it's about winning, not enjoying . . . Yankees are rude because they don't drink sweet tea and are clueless to grits . . . Mog is cool . . . Ben is strong, soft, and smart. We hope that no matter where she goes or what she does, she will take these things with her:

- There's no place like home.
- Crying will wash your eyes out so you can see better.
- Everybody's scared of something.
- You have to give respect in order to get it.
- You have a dream, pursue it.
- You should defend the less fortunate.
- You should never pick up change off the street; somebody else probably needs it (this doesn't apply to folding money).
- You'll always be daddy's little girl and your momma's only baby.
- Everything usually doesn't count like somethings.
- We won't forget SLP.

Love Momma & Daddy

