



Travis,

On July 8, 1980, God truly blessed our lives. Your dad, especially, and I was so proud to have a "SON." We watched you grow from a little cowboy riding your rocky horse to a fine young jockey riding racehorses. I know hasn't been easy, and you have had to grow up too soon. You had to take on responsibilities and did them very well. I hope you know I am so thankful and proud of you in all that you have accomplished.

You've got a big heart. Keep it filled with happiness. Keep finding new ways to grow. Keep learning. Keep trying. Keep smiling. And don't ever forget that I love you with all my heart and will always be here for you no matter where life takes you. Follow your dreams and remember you will always be to me the man of the (Durr) hill (just like your dad said you had to be in his last conversation with you).

You've got a wonderful sense of humor and a good outlook on life. Let those qualities help to see you through when you're deciding where to go, and you're not sure what to do. Always look to the Lord and the heavens above for His guidance and wisdom. Never forget and always remember your dad's last and final words to you — LOVE YOU."

Love ya Trav,
Momma

Travis,

You are a good, loving, and kind grandson. Stay that way. Good luck in the future.

Love,
Grandmother Griffith



Travis,

Congratulations on graduating. I hope you have fun at college. Don't ever forget the fun we have had riding horses together.

Your brother,
Cody

