



Bubba,

On February 6, 1981, when you arrived was a glorious day. The first one that was there was your big brother, Rodney. He was so proud you were his little brother. From then on, it was like you were his. He fed, bottled you, and best of all, he even named you "Bubba." On this day, I know he is looking down and saying what a fine man my little brother has turned out to be. In memory of Rodney, we dedicate this to him and in honor of you, son. We love you dearly and may all your dreams become reality.

We Love You  
Momma and Daddy

Bubba,

Congratulations on graduating, where has the time gone. You have grown into such a fine young man. I wish you all the best life has to offer. Remember to travel down the right road of life.

Love your Big Brother,  
Rusty

Bubba,

It's been lots of fun growing up with you, I couldn't have asked for a better big "Bubba." I love you and I'm very proud of you. I wish you the best of luck in the future.

Love ya,  
Candy

