



150 Yards
7 Seconds
Saturday
March 20, 1999

Just Luther



Cody Durr 7
Owner/Jockey
Durr Racing Stab
Trainer



Cody,

On May 6, 1983, the Lord blessed our lives with a one a kind but "SPECIAL" son. We had no idea what a handful you would be. You were always a devilish child but very loving. Since you were a toddler, you always wanted your way, and you made sure you got it. We have not always seen eye to eye on things. Many times we have argued, with you having the last word, of course. But one thing is for sure, I love you with all my heart and soul. Always remember I will be here for you no matter where life takes you. You have grown from that little cowboy to a fine jockey and trainer.

I hope you know I am so proud of you in all that you have accomplished.

As you graduate, you will face many new challenges. Follow your dreams and journey ahead to find your place in this world. That is when, I hope, you will learn the true value of a dollar.

Life has not always been easy for you. You had to grow up too soon. But, I really appreciate you being there when I needed you. You have been the man of the (Durr) hill — even when I did not want you to be. Remember your dad's final words to you — "I LOVE YOU!"

Love ya,
Momma

Cody,

You have always been a loving boy. You remind me of your grandfather F.Q. Griffith. He never met a stranger, loved to talk, and argued his point of view. I love you very much. Always be a good boy.

Love,
Grandmother Griffith

Congratulations, Cody!

I hope you had as much fun in high school as I did. I am proud of you. I did not think you were going to make it, sometimes. If you ever need anything you know where I am.

"Durr"

