



Brandon,

Where has the time gone? Our hearts are so full. It's hard to believe that you are graduating! It seems like only yesterday that you came into this world. We remember it so well...November 7, 1982. What a blessing we received at 9:35 P.M. that evening when you made your presence known. You have grown and matured into a fine young man. Yes, you have faced some very difficult times and know that there will be many more in the future. Life is not fair, but you learn to take the bad and blend with the good and it makes a life full of cherished memories, all the while making you a stronger and wiser person. Hold on to your dreams and pursue them all. You can be whatever you choose.

Don't ever loose your love for hunting, fishing, four-wheeling, golf, and mud-bogging. You wouldn't be you without them!! Keep the wench winding!!!

We are so very, very proud of you and all that you have accomplished so far. Know that no matter what path you choose to follow, we will always be here for you. There is no place like home and the love and support of your parents and family. Also, always remember that when you respect yourself, others will respect you in return.

> We love you. Mama and Daddy

