



Dearest Chris,

First, I want to express my profound appreciation to the Higher Power for enhancing my life beyond every expectation with three precious children and five grandchildren, and Who has graced me with family, friends, and associates, whose wonderful love, loyalty, and support have been my sustenance through the years. I hope somewhere in the recesses of your mind that you will always remember the early years when we enjoyed the halcyon days of spending hours at the park, swimming in Mr. Cleve's and Ms. Betty's pool, the trips to McDonald's, the trips to Charleston with Ms. Margie, and the hundreds of spilled milkshakes and cokes — and so many other fun moments that passed far too quickly — and in the latter years, all the fun at your sporting events. I enjoyed every moment, except when you and

Dusty had to play against each other. I have been so very proud of you boys and how you have conducted your lives, both on the field and off the field. You have the sweetest Mother in the world, and I thank her with all my heart for sharing you with me. I just wish your Grandmother Mildred could have lived to see and to enjoy such a fine grandson. Somehow, I feel that she has not missed anything — that she has been your guardian angel. One thing is for sure: I have loved you for the two of us! I would be remiss if I did not thank Don and Ms. Alice for their kindness to you — and to your Dad who was always there for you. I believe Winston Churchill is credited with saying, "You make a living by what you get, you make a life by what you give." Dear Heart, you have everything in the world going for you. I hope that you will give generously to all good things in your life, and that you will always make the right choices. Wrong choices have such long, long arms and can affect your entire life. My fervent prayer is that you will have a long, healthy, Christian life, filled with immeasurable happiness. Don't forget those who have gone on to be with our Lord, but who left wonderful legacies for you.

So very, very much love,

Granny Carolyn

P.S. Don't forget the Kick Booty!!!!

