

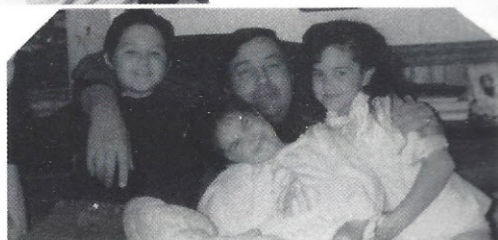
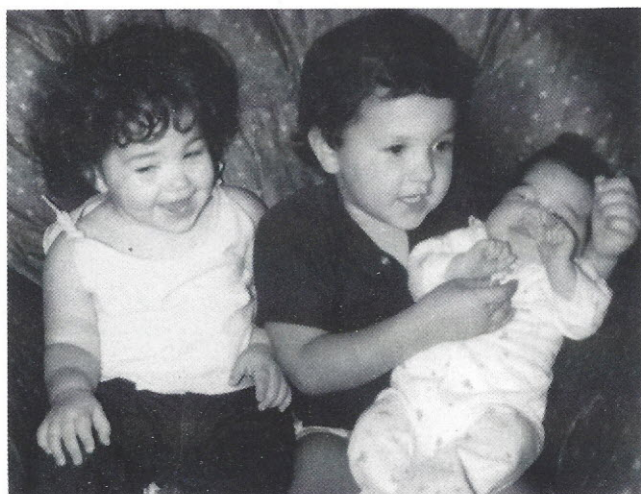
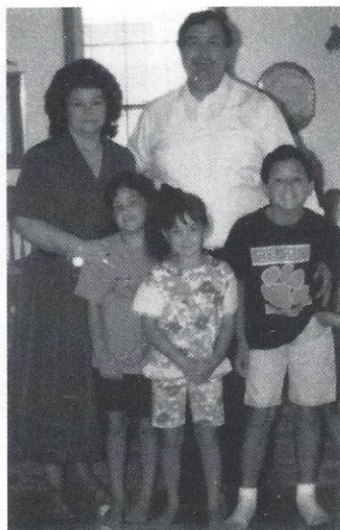
KACY D. HORNE

Kacy,

The day you were born was one of our happy days. God sent us a beautiful little, black haired, round face, brown-eyed doll baby. You were always so sweet. You have always been so grown-up and helpful, even in your childhood days. I will always cherish our times spent together – playing dolls, singing with the microphone, vacations and the big one – shopping at the mall. Now you're all grown up and ready to graduate, then off to college. Never change your ways, always remember you can be who you want to be, and always keep God in your life.

I love you and I will always be here for you.

Love, Grandma



Kacy,

When you were born I said, "Granddaddy had his Little Girl back again." You were beautiful. Watching you grow up has made me happy. It is amazing how you keep everything so neat and in place. I love the times we have had together and look forward to many more. I Love You so much. Stay the way you are and keep God in your Life.

Love, GrandDaddy

