Horne ames My Dearest James,









How can we put into words what you mean to us and how truly special you are? Words cannot tell you just how proud we are of you.

It seems as only yesterday, we were holding you in our arms and watching you play. For you were the second born child, our only son, there is a special bond there.

Before we knew it, you were off to Kindergarten and playing every sport imaginable. We always knew your first love was sports. We loved to sit and watch you play all of them. You enjoyed every minute of it. We could tell you were a true athlete from the beginning. You were a real team leader and that showed every time you went onto the field. Your team really looked up to you and counted on you for leadership.

You truly made some remarkable accomplishments that we will cherish forever. There are so many of them: Palmetto Youth Leadership, Interact Club, and being selected "Best Dressed" for your Senior Superlative. The three that you will remember and cherish forever: having your name placed on the little league's baseball wall (major's year), playing varsity football in the 8th grade, and playing guarterback in your 9th, 10th, and 11th grade. These are all accomplishments to always be proud of.

Well time has passed so quickly. We cannot believe it is time for you to graduate from high school and enter college. It is hard for us to let you go, but we know the time has come for you to begin a new chapter in your life. Always remember we love you very much and will do anything for you. Don't ever change, just be your-self. You are a sweet, young man. "A mother holds her childrens hands for a little while, their hearts forever."

> Love. Mom and Dad











