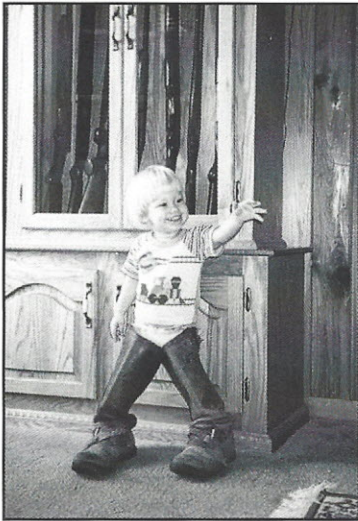
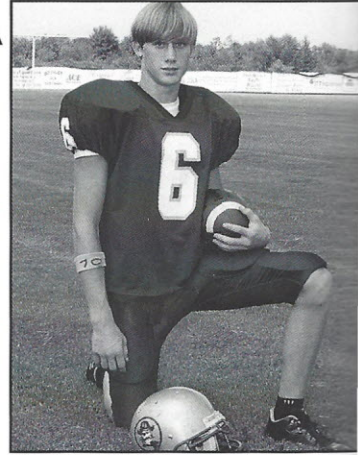
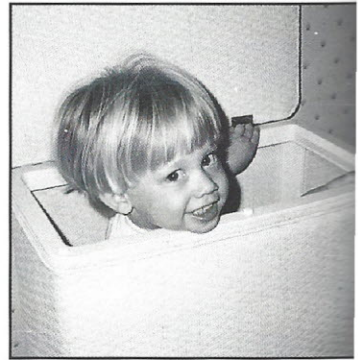


MCKINLEY AKA LITTLE MAC

Wow! A Senior. I can't believe the time is near and you're about to graduate from high school. Seems like just yesterday God sent me a precious baby boy. My little Dennis the Menace. The little boy who had to stay busy. You always wanted to go, go, go and had to have a friend over to play or spend the night. Remember your friends that would wake up in the middle of the night and I had to take them home? You have grown up way too fast. Today, when people tell me I have a nice, polite young man, I just smile and say to myself, "I know it." That makes me so proud. I'm proud to be your mom. I love you so much.



McKinley, I thank God each day for you and hope he will bless you with good health, happiness and the success you deserve. Remember as you leave for college to set your goals high, reach for the stars and know that only you can make a difference in your life and the lives of others. No matter what road you choose to take in life, may the sun always shine upon your face and the wind be at your back. Always remember Mr. Michael and I will be there for you. Be Smart!



Love you
Mom and Mr. Michael

