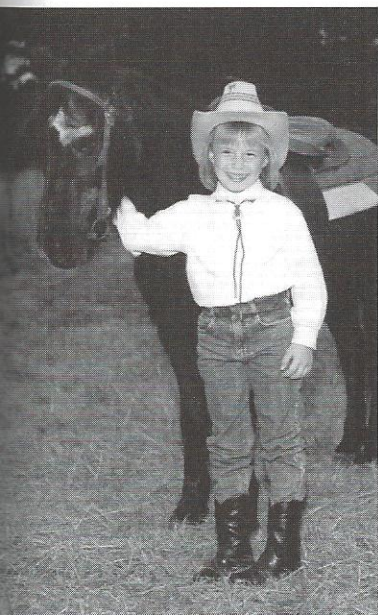


Lindsey Creech



Pooh,

Remember the first day we walked you in for kindergarten? Our first day lasted five years, they kept changing classrooms on us!

In first grade we had so many laughs trying to study spelling. We learned pretty fast that if you were going to pass spelling, Mom could not be pronouncing the words for you to spell them correctly. We have our own pronunciation in Cottageville.

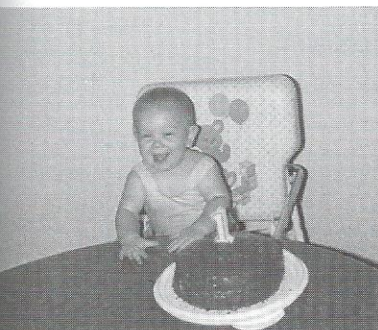
Through the years of class trips and parties, Dad had so much fun being the "class mom." Dad was always at his best making sure to have good, cold drinks, wet towels and a few snacks for his #1 softball team.

It's been wonderful watching you grow from a little, chubby blonde-haired girl into a beautiful young lady. Set your goals and do your best to achieve them. You're our heart strings, and we love you dearly.

We love you always,
Mom & Dad



Courtney Stroble



Dear Courtney,

The day I was told I was expecting you was the happiest day of my life. Nine months later you arrived and looking at your beautiful little face was again the happiest day of my life. You walked, talked, cried and laughed and did all of the other things babies and toddlers do thus making these events the happiest days of my life.

Now you are a Senior in high school, getting ready to embark on a new and wonderful world, college. Independence and adventure await you, making this too the happiest days of my life. Your graduation day will also be the happiest day of my life. Being a mother has given me such fulfillment, and I am so proud of you in every way. I will embrace you as I let you go, turning you out into the world, knowing that with your confidence along with God's help you will accomplish all of your hopes and dreams. This will also be the happiest day of my life!

Love, Mom and John-Curtis

