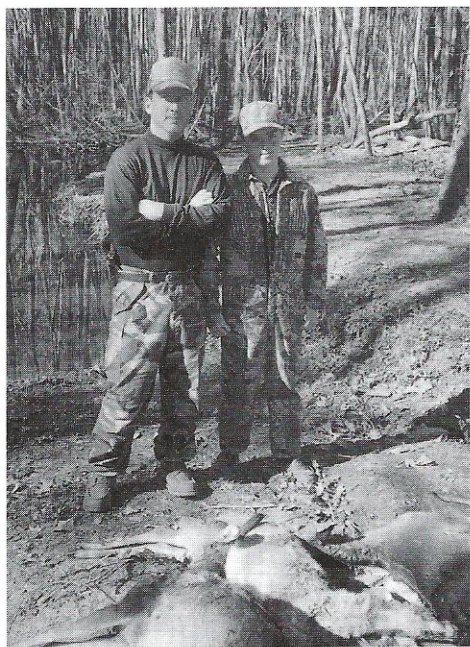
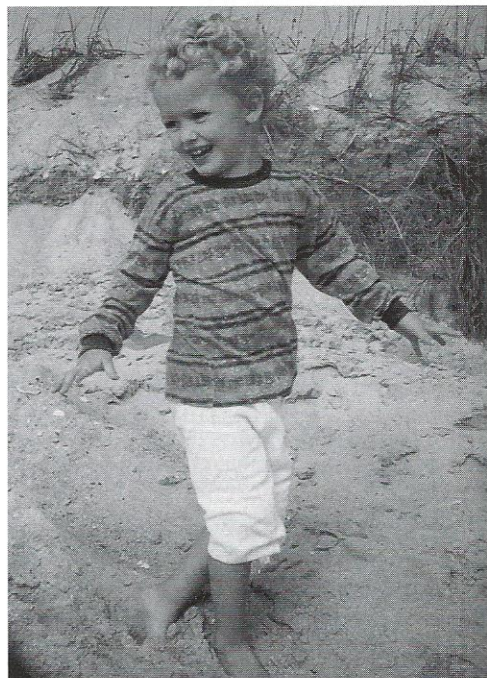


To My Dearest Son Kent;

You are my proudest moment. From the instant I knew you were in my life, I knew I had a gift. You have grown up into a young man I am proud to call my son. I know life has had many turns; some which were rough on you. However, with every turn you grew stronger in mind and character. Your gentle manner is a priceless attribute of the man you are. I hope you will remember that the little things matter. That it is okay to fail, learn from the mistake and become wiser. Don't be afraid to go after the unknown. Take stumbling blocks and make them stepping stones. That tomorrow will never come, live for today. Take nothing for granted even if it becomes yours easily. Believe in yourself as I believe in you. And finally, to quote the song of Lee Ann Womack:

*I hope you never lose your sense of wonder
You get your fill to eat but always keep that hunger
May you never take one single breath for granted
And God forbid love ever leave you empty handed
I hope you still feel small when you stand beside the ocean
Whenever one door closes I hope one more opens
Promise me that you'll give faith a fighting chance
And if you get the choice to sit out or dance
I hope you dance,*

*I hope you never fear those mountains in the distance
And never settles for the path of least resistance
Living might mean taking chances but they're worth taking
Loving might be a mistake but its worth making
Don't let some hell-bent heart leave you bitter
When you come close to selling out reconsider
Give the heavens above more than just a passing glance
And when you get the choice to sit it out or dance
I hope you dance.*



Kent, Congratulations! I'm proud of you for what you have accomplished. Time has flown by, Follow your dreams, Enjoy college, But remember to study too! I'll always be there for you and I Love You. Dad

