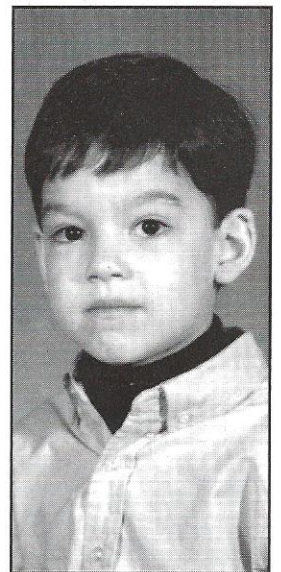
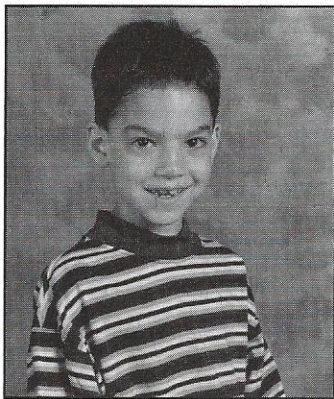
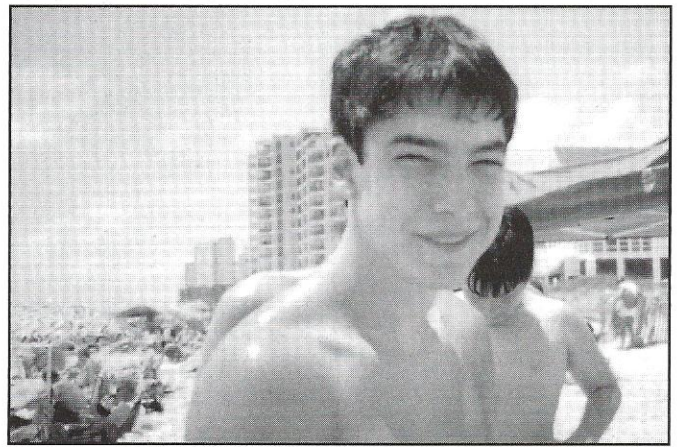


Chris Taylor

Christopher,

I can't believe this time has come. You are not Moma's little boy anymore. Time has flown by these past eighteen years. Christopher you have made me so proud of you. I remember when you were a baby, you and Cam would talk back and forth to each other in a language only you and him understood. We used to laugh and wonder what you were saying to each other. Just follow your dreams and make them come true. I love you with all my heart.

Mom



Chris,
You know you're my favorite...cuz you so sweet! I know I complain a lot about all the work I have to do and what it takes to take care of all of you, but sometimes I wonder what it would be like if I didn't have it all to do....BORING! You've always been different than all the rest; that makes you who you are. Don't ever change that. You've scared us a few times, but it's always worked out for the best. Keep God first in your life, he knows your heart better than anyone. Daddy and I love you very much,

Mrs. Jodi

