

Madison Harry Avant



Dear Madison,

When I look at you now, I don't just see a young man, I see you as a newborn in my arms, a toddler taking his first steps, a student starting the first day of school and a baseball player swinging the bat for the first time. Traveling down memory lane to all of our holiday celebrations, Sunday dinners at Gibby's, Folly Beach vacations, Disney World trips, the times we became tickled in Church, all the hours played SKIPPO, our own fishing tournaments and my favorite, you singing your first song "Take Me Out To The Ballgame". Trust me I tell you, the old saying "Time Flies" is very true.

I never imagined your Senior year could be so emotional for me. I cry at the thought of you moving out and being out there on your own. But, at the same time I am so excited for you to grab hold of the next phase of life.

I want you to always remember that your character, morals, values, and integrity are important to you. Hold on to them. Don't forget that you always have a choice. Take responsibility for the choices you make and don't blame others. For everything you do in life, good or bad, there is a consequence. God has a plan for you and he will choose when to reveal it. His plan is rarely the same one that we see for ourselves. With that being said, having the ability to accept life as it unfolds is a skill that will serve you well in the years to come.

Even though the time has come for me to let you go, I will always be there wherever you go. You are my heart, my soul, my life and my world. Thank you for the best 18 years of my life.

I love you very much,
Mom

Congratulations, Madison! We are so proud of the young man you have become. You were our first grandchild and what a thrill! Over the years, we have watched you inhale waffles, peanut butter and jelly sandwiches, sweet tea, and that disgusting Kraft Mac and Cheese! We have had such fun watching you play all sports, especially baseball, and ride many a wave on your surfboard at the Wash Out at Folly Beach. (So many wonderful memories at Folly) Oh yes, the hunting!! Deer, ducks, turkeys, coons, and squirrels, from the time Papa gave you your first gun, a Red Rider BB gun! You have said that your Papa taught you everything from building a fire at age 4 in our den fire place, building any and everything in his workshop, hunting, fishing, and many life skills. Any school paper you had to write on your hands it was always about Papa. In one paper in middle school, you wrote, "Papa is my hero because I know he will always be there for me. I would not trade him for all the money in the world". We will continue to love and support you as you continue your path in life.

"For I know the plans I have for you", declares the Lord, "plans to prosper you and not to harm you, plans to give you hope and a future." Jeremiah 29:11

Madison Harry Avant, we love you very much! Papa and Gibby

