



To our Daughter:

You are the trip we did not take;
You are the pearls we did not buy;
You are our Italian Lake;
You are a piece of our foreign sky;

Erin,

I can't believe how quickly the time has passed since you were born on June 30, 1983. It seems like just yesterday you were making mud pies, riding your bike, and playing outside in the warm sunshine. Now you are a young lady about to graduate from high school. Always remember whatever you do or wherever you go in your life's journey, we will always be here to love and support you. We are so very proud of you. Love,
Mom & Dad

