



Dear Keith  
We are so proud  
of you for  
being the  
wonderful  
young man you  
are.  
Congratulations  
to you and the  
Class of 1997  
Love, Mom, Dad,  
And Holly

When you were just a little boy,  
You were always by my side  
But now you're grown -- and on your  
own  
Your future's open wide . . .

Memories of your childhood days,  
Are flashing through my mind,  
Your soccer games and baseball cards  
Are now all left behind . . .

Our summers at the seashore,  
You would always hold my hand  
While we walked along the beach,  
Picking seashells from the sand.

Your charm and personality  
Seem to attract a crowd --  
You touch the lives of all you meet,  
Your Dad would be so proud!

You share your brother  
A close friendship that's true  
Even though you two are opposites,  
He's quite special to you . . .

Two new loves came into your life,  
When you turned seventeen . . .  
A new red Ford, Probe GT  
And a beautiful girl named Jeannine.

Now it's time for your graduation  
Who knows what life has in store  
But wherever you go --  
I just want you to know --  
No one will ever love you more!

Love always,  
Mom