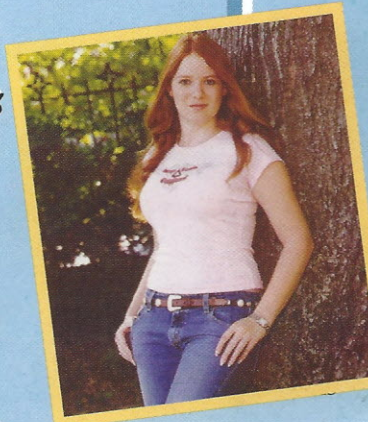
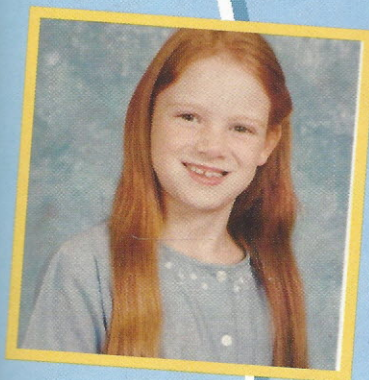
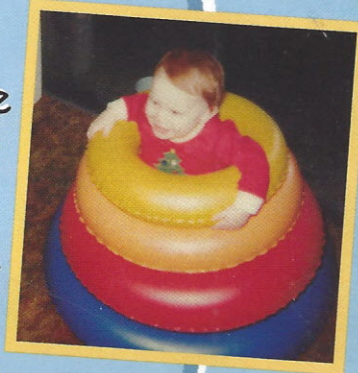


Dear Coley,

“Don't be afraid to be wrong, to be kind, to be last-if to be first means that you must be inhuman and generous...if you seek the cheap, the false, the plastic, you will probably find it. Be genuine; be real...beware of power; for it will corrupt even the best of you. Whatever you do, do well...the struggle to know yourself will last a lifetime. Beware of self-satisfaction. Life is a journey, not a destination...be vulnerable. Take risks. You are becoming. Playing it safe, never being open and vulnerable-these are characteristics of the dead, not the living...lose everything but your sense of humor. When you have nothing, at least you can laugh...Don't be afraid to cry genuine tears--for lost friends, for joys shared, for hopes shattered, for good times, for what might have been and what is, for your dreams and your fears. Sometimes there is no other cure.



Save the salty taste of tears...”

With Much Love,  
Moma, Daddy, Haley, Logan  
& Kelsey