

Dear Class of "62" and our adopted children,

This is a very special milestone in your lives and we are so thankful we had the opportunity to be a part of your lives when you were having fun, sharing each other's ups and downs and making plans for your future.

Skeeter and I were so blessed, for we have seen you all grow up, seen your children and your grandchildren; what more could we have asked for.

It was very difficult for us to move away from Jackson, but we brought with us memories that will live forever in our hearts. It isn't easy making friends here but I won't give up.

I don't know if any of you remember the poem that was on the back of "Skeeter's" menus, but it expresses our true feelings. I'm sending a copy of it. When you read it, you will know why Jackson means so much to us and we miss everyone more than words can express.

We know this will be a great celebration and we know the class is very thankful for all who have worked so hard in making it a success. As we get older these gatherings just seem to have a more important and special meaning that will linger on in our hearts forever. Wish we could be there, but as we can't our hearts and special memories will be very present.

Have fun and lots of love, hugs and kisses go to you all.

Skeeter and Eva

This letter was sent to me in answer to an invitation to attend our 40th reunion. It came too late to share then, but it reads with just as much love and memories as it did in 2002. Skeeter passed away in January, 2006, but Eva is still living with her son Kerry in Florida.

Suzanne Tipton Latham