

Dear XXXX,

7th Grade has been eye opening to me. It has shown you are becoming a young man, who by the way is much further along than I was... height, weight, brains, & brawn (PS puberty). I was such a little grunt, barely pushing 67 pounds, getting picked on by older students, and sometimes uncomfortable in my own skin, but WOW, you are so confident, strong, and tough. You show such great gifts at a young age. I'm proud of the young man you are becoming.

I feel, you have shown growth this year- confidence in playing football, adapting to a new and more challenging school, and looking seasoned in your wrestling matches. I felt extremely honored to be your father, when coach xxxx, said that you had such heart and that he would be happy for his boys to turn out like you. WOW what more could a father want to hear than his son gives it his all! It not the first or last time I have felt PROUD of you.

I want you to know that in life we face many storms, sometimes you feel you can't go on, but your mom and I are here, we are right beside you. I want you to know that in those storms, you show your GRIT, your DRIVE, your CHARACTER. It's like a wrestling match you think you can't win, BUT then DO... that is how you WIN at life. You got it kid!

You are a wonderful young man, and your spirit is strong. I'm so proud to be your father and can't wait to see where life takes you... Georgetown or Harvard, London or Maine, space or law, and I trust you will make the right choices, and occasionally the wrong, you are human 😊, but keep your spirit about you, your passion for learning, and your desire to succeed and you will go anywhere.

Love Dad