

President 104's Post #49

Matt Kinley



Memories come to us like cards to a black jack player. One after another, they erase the memory of the bad hands of the past, causing us to bet again and again. Memories of the past year will fade, replaced by another year and another year. But we shouldnot erase the lessons of the year. For each of us they are different. For me, I have this thought. The power of my friendships is paramount, second only to the relationships to my Loara and my family. I hope we never forget the power of touch, the hope of

relationships, and the special nature of our friendships.















CLUB LEADERSHIP





ellowship Service Director

Youth Service Chair







thanks for the memories