

I Will Remember You

...forever a class of friends

The older we get and the more we mature, the more the memories of the past seem like diamonds in the darkness. They round out our souls; they have, in fact, sculpted some of the most precious parts of who we are. Our years together have been brilliant lights that illuminate not only the past, but will provide direction for the future. What moments will we cherish? Who will we forever hold onto as we move into the darkness of tomorrow?

The friend whose every warm smile and support made every pain less poignant and every joy more intense...the very intimacy that we all shared with one another that united us as a whole...the pain that we endured together...We are a class of scholars, athletes, supporters, givers, and takers. Most importantly, we are a class of friends that will forever live on. Our separation cannot fracture the bond that exists between our souls. As we finally close this chapter in our lives, remember each other. Remember faces, personalities, and experiences. Remember all the diamonds of your past. Remember us.

•Carrie Kressler



The three stooges— These three guys, like all students, fall into the same lunchtime routine. Paul Tate, Mike Yanska, and Bobby Hagerman eat the same lunch, drink the same drink, and tell the same jokes every day.

I'm really going to miss him— Taking their lunch hour to mourn the loss of an innocent ant on the sidewalk, Beth Hollenbeck and Melissa McClure bow their heads and say their goodbyes.



Nichole Niblock



Karlene Conway



Rachel Corr



Derek Couzzins



Lori Covell