

MORGAN CROSS

PLEASE RISE FOR THE PLAYING OF THE NATIONAL ANTHEM

YOU MAY BE SEATED

Hello and welcome friends, family, caregivers, staff and the class of 2022

13 years have gone by. From the moment we stepped into our kindergarten classrooms to stepping onto this stage and receiving our diplomas. Our lives have led up to these moments. Speaking in front of large crowds, standing in a straight line, and waiting until this is all over. We have been waiting a long time for this and our early onset senioritis has made it seem even longer.

It has been said that if we were to put a mirror far enough in space and look into it, we would see the dinosaurs roam. If you put a mirror far enough in space, a good 13 light years away, you will see our smiling faces and wide eyes, little dimples and missing teeth.

We must remember who we were to know how far we've come.

So when we look down memory lane, we see small footprints in the snow. The splash from jumping in puddles. The scraped knees from playground wood chips. I remember being a kindergartener with eyes the size of moons, full of curiosity and a little shyness. I remember being in 7th grade and thinking how cool we were and assuming everything I thought was right. Oh how I miss those days.

But it is today, right here, right now, that we honor our journey through time

We've made it here, the final level, the end zone, the finish line, the last line in our show. Let's enjoy these last moments. Thank you