

“Snowflakes are one of nature’s most fragile things, but just look what they can do when they stick together.”

-Vista M. Kelly

Joining together in celebration
this holiday season.

From our family to yours,
eDynamic.

Joel,

It was many and many a year ago,
 In a kingdom by the sea,
 That a maiden there lived whom you may know
 By the name of Annabel Lee;
 And this maiden she lived with no other thought
 Than to love and be loved by me.

The meaning that you have supplied to me within my life is unmatched by any other that has either entered for a brief moment or an eternity.

As things are born of this Earth, they must return. When that day happens, please know that you are forever imprinted in my heart and will never be far from my soul.

You are that white light that reaches me through space and time.

A wind blew out of a cloud, chilling
 My beautiful Annabel Lee;
 So that her highborn kinsmen came
 And bore her away from me,
 To shut her up in a sepulchre
 In this kingdom by the sea.

The angels, not half so happy in Heaven,
 Went envying her and me—
 Yes!—that was the reason (as all men know,
 In this kingdom by the sea)
 That the wind came out of the cloud by night,
 Chilling and killing my Annabel Lee.
 But our love it was stronger by far than the love
 Of those who were older than we—
 Of many far wiser than we—
 And neither the angels in Heaven above
 Nor the demons down under the sea
 Can ever dissever my soul from the soul
 Of the beautiful Annabel Lee;
 So that its love without bringing me dreams
 Of the beautiful Annabel Lee;
 And the stars never rise, but I feel the bright eyes
 Of the beautiful Annabel Lee;
 And so, all the long night, I lie down
 Of my darling—my darling—my life and my bride,
 In her sepulchre there by the sea—
 In her tomb by the sounding sea.

love Always,

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