Dear Search and Research Volunteers and anyone else involved,

This letter is long overdue and I am sorry it didn't get to you sooner. Words cannot describe the gratitude I feel in my heart for everything you did for my son, Michael He was one of the Scouts lost at Kings Peak on July 19-20, 2013. Hiking all over for him on Saturday morning and afternoon must have been not only tiring, but nerve racking. I understand that many of you had only a few hours of sleep. Your bodies most have been suffering. You all are heroes in my book. Thank you, Thank you and Thank you.

I need you to know that my son's faith has grown greatly from this experience. He shared with us that he did pray along the way. He said, "I knew I would get home, I just didn't know how long it was going to take me." As a mom, you try and try to help build your son's faith and it is something they have to do on their own. I know that this was a faith builder. I am sorry you had to suffer so much, though. This is one of those experiences that a young man can take with him forever.

Thank you for not giving up and for giving every last ounce of energy you had for my son. I realized that things could have turned out differently and how grateful I am that I still have my son, may God bless your volunteer efforts, your families and you.

With much love,

Jeolie

Leslie