

26/12/2003 6:07AM

I sit here in a moment of complete clarity...euphoric...fueled by a previously unmatched certainty about anything...

I WILL BE GREAT.

The events that have transpired in the week represent a small novel...and as David wrote me...'the stuff of real stories'. In these last seven days I have gone from thanking my lucky stars, Gayle, Uncle Doug, Smokey and everyone else who is guiding my fate...for putting me in the position to realize my wildest dreams...to great depths at the prospective loss of all I had worked so hard to build because of what I can only assume to be greed...to an even greater high...an unparalleled high...whereby not only have I identified and detailed my mission in life...but I have also found my soul mate.

With all my heart I hope G3 carries forward...but right now, that does not matter. I have demonstrated my value to so many people that were it to not work out, I would have tens of opportunities...at high level...to carry out my mission.

Wherever this journey takes me, I will look at this instant as **my defining moment**...the one time in my history whereby everything which I have lived for...has now determined everything which I will live for.

- ❖ I will live to preserve the memory of my Uncle Doug and to ensure this memory is consistent with the great person he was.
- ❖ I will live to support the welfare of children...in the memory of Tammy Shaikh and Tommy Kane...two beautiful souls lost to this world and to their four children.
- ❖ I will live to support the rights of animals and to foster a better understanding of their role in mankind's lives...in the memory of my best friend of eleven years and the sole provider of consistent and unconditional love to me...my Smokey.
- ❖ I will live to assist the efforts of Cynthia...a woman whose second name I can only guess as being Underdown...but whose presence in my life turned one of my grayest days vivid blue.
- ❖ I will live to preserve the Montreal Expos...not because I believe in professional sports or even truly like baseball...but to ultimately build a new stadium...in Montreal...which will stand tall as a monument in the name of fathers...from their sons...in thankfulness that the apple doesn't fall far from the tree.
- ❖ I will live to demonstrate that if you do what you love...you follow it unfailingly, with your entire being and you never give up...then your life is a success...you are rich beyond your means and you are truly great.

If I should, for whatever reason, die before meeting even one other soul...I will know with certainty...**I AM GREAT.**

I would ask that if this were to happen...whomever may read this and be inspired to action by its' contents...carry out my respective missions in our joint name and spirit.

Life is funny...I love life.

Ross Harvey

26/12/2003 7:50AM