

Well, what we've all been waiting for is finally here! It's like Christmas morning that lasts four months for those of us who love to bow hunt. For the next few months there will be ups and downs, successes and failures, pictures and stories, memories of the one that got away and the one that stuck around a little too long. Stories about the perfect shot and lessons learned that will live on in our minds forever. I sat in a tree with a bow in my hand the first time in 1989, I was 13 years old and was in a Baker climbing tree stand on Yazoo National Wildlife Refuge. This is my 30th season to pursue whitetails with a bow and arrow and I'm just as fascinated with it as I was in 1989! I can remember most of the wins and losses, some stick out more than others in my mind but it's still a hot fire that burns inside of me, I must admit. Passion is what drives us to be more, more than average. It is what I want to pass down to my children and others around me. I want them to be passionate about their faith in God, love of family, and their personal interest. That passion that drives us is what makes us great, makes us stand out in a crowd and keeps us up at night. That same passion is what has led this Nation to be great.

Two days ago, my daughter, Caralyne (14 years old) harvested a doe here in Mississippi. She made a perfect shot and the doe was down in seconds. The feelings I experienced was as if I had just harvested a giant buck for myself. I can see that passion growing inside of her and my other children as well, it makes me feel good, successful.



Caralyne's second deer with a bow.



with MBA President, Brian Montgomery

So, at whatever stage you are at in your bowhunting career, I hope you get to experience that feeling this season. The feeling of greatness, it's

when your passion is lived out for the world to see, and everyone agrees – It's Awesome!!!!