

Bill: SB-291

Position: Oppose

Contact: Erica Proctor

Good morning,

My name is Erica Proctor, the mother of Delonte Michael McCray. For 18 years, I was given the privilege and honor of being Delonte's mother before he was so senselessly and cruelly taken away from me. Although I still have a wonderful and beautiful daughter, whom I love with all my heart, there's an emptiness inside of me due to the death of my son.

The sleepless nights are too numerous to count. The thought of waking up to a telephone call at 4:23 am on March 3, 2012, from a detective asking do I have son named Delonte Proctor and my response was no, but I have a son named Delonte Michael McCray. The detective responded, your son has been shot and you need to get to Washington Hospital Center ASAP. I say all of this because, memories of what might have been, will never be filled and the heartbreak will never go away. Sometimes I sit wonder what my son would be like as adult.

Delonte has a sister whom he cherished. They had a special bond growing up and she misses her brother dearly. He has a nephew, that he never got a chance to meet or teach him how to ride a bike and do activities with. Looking at my grandson brings joy to my heart and that's because he favors him in so many ways.

If you think jail is hell, try living the past 12 years without your child. Not being able to see, talk or touch them. Delonte had dreams of becoming a Police Officer, his dreams were shattered within months of graduating from high school. He was a harmless kid. He never bothered anyone, and he was well liked and loved.

I hope this is a reminder of what you did and there was absolutely no justification for taking my son away from me. Death is final!

Sincerely,

Erica Proctor