

"A little child,
A shining star,
A stable rude,
The door ajar.
Yet in that place,
So crude, forlorn,
The Hope of all
The world was born."

How fortunate we are that God so loved the world.

NOT SURE WHERE YOU'RE IT NOW SO WILL HOPE YOU'VE LEFT A FORWARDING LODRESS. MERRY CHRISTMAS IND HAPPY NEW YEAR!

Joe.

...let all those that put their trust in thee rejoice: let them ever shout for joy...

PSALM 5:11

