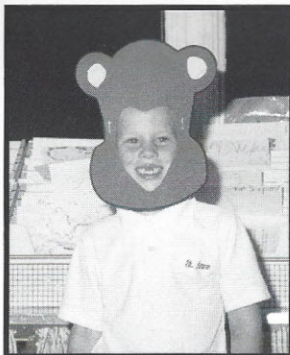
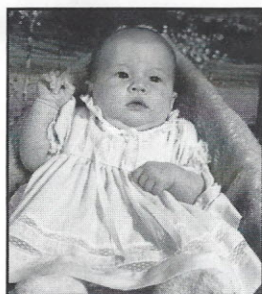


Hannah,



There are no words to say how much I love you:

Half my love might fit into a song.

In times of prayer I look for you to hold,

Reaching for you more as I grow old,

Taking, as I gave when I was strong.

Years have turned the tides of being towards you.

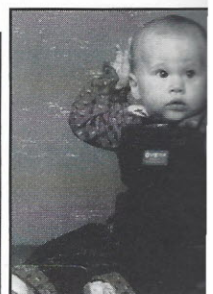
Now my hopes are reconfigured for you:

In me there's no bright dream for which I long,

Nor measure of my pride as I behold

Each day the grace your childhood foretold.

We love you and are very proud of you!



Love,

Mom, Dad,

Kristi, Marvin, & Ben

