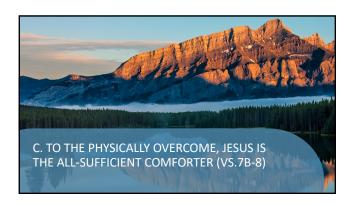
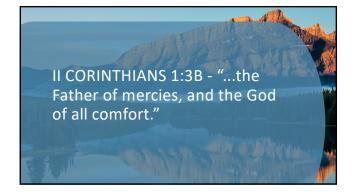


"Long my imprisoned spirit lay, Fast bound in sin and nature's night; Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray, I woke, the dungeon flamed with light; My chains fell off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth and followed Thee. Amazing love! How can it be, That Thou, my God, should die for me!" Charles Wesley





HEBREWS 13:5B-6 - "...I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee. So that we may boldly say, 'The Lord is my Helper, and I will not fear what man shall do unto me.'"