

A D A M



May 19, 1977
September 27, 1983



Heaven's Special Child

A meeting was held quite far from earth.
"It's time again for another birth."
Said the Angels to the Lord above,
"This special child will need much love."

His progress may seem very slow.
Accomplishments he may not show;
And he'll require extra care
From folks he meets way down there.

He may not run or laugh or play;
His thoughts may seem quite far away.
In many way he won't adapt.
And he'll be known as handicapped.

So let's be careful where he's sent;
We want his life to be content.
Please, Lord, find the parents who
Will do special job for you.

They will no realize right away
The leading role they're asked to play;
But with this child sent from above,
Comes stronger faith and richer love.

And soon they'll know the privilege given
In caring for this gift from heaven.
Their precious charge, so meek and mild,
Is Heaven's very special child.



MY LITTLE BROTHER

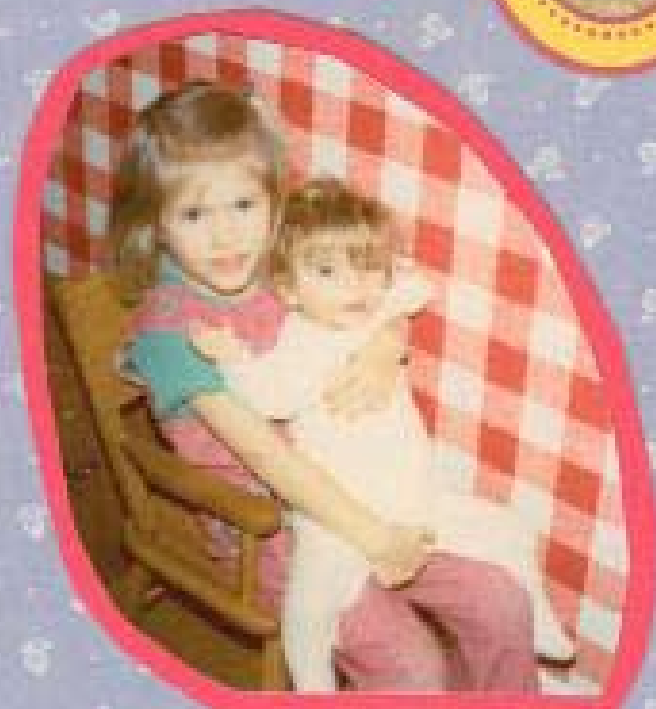
*I like to make him laugh
And he can make me smile
And sometimes we just sit
And cuddle for awhile*

*I'm teaching him some games
And how to get along
And someday soon he'll count and read
And learn to sing a song*

*If I feel like being nice
I let him share my toys
'Cause even if they're made for girls
They're just as fun for boys*

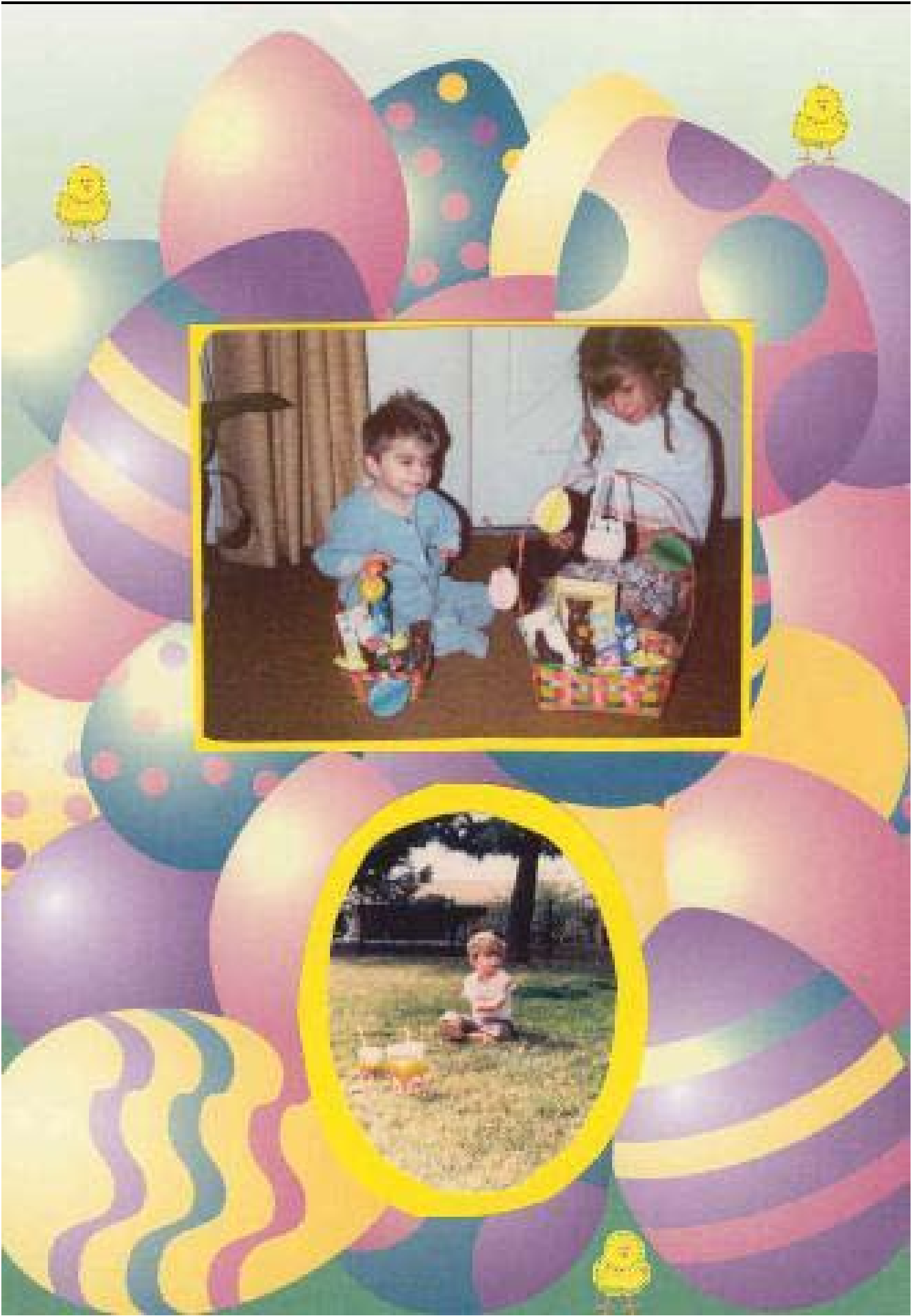
*Sometimes I hug too hard
And my kisses make him cry
But I can't help myself
He's such a cute little guy*

*I hope when we grow up
He'll be a friend like no other
But for now I think I like
This having a little brother*



  *ubby*  *ime* 







MILK and COOKIES



