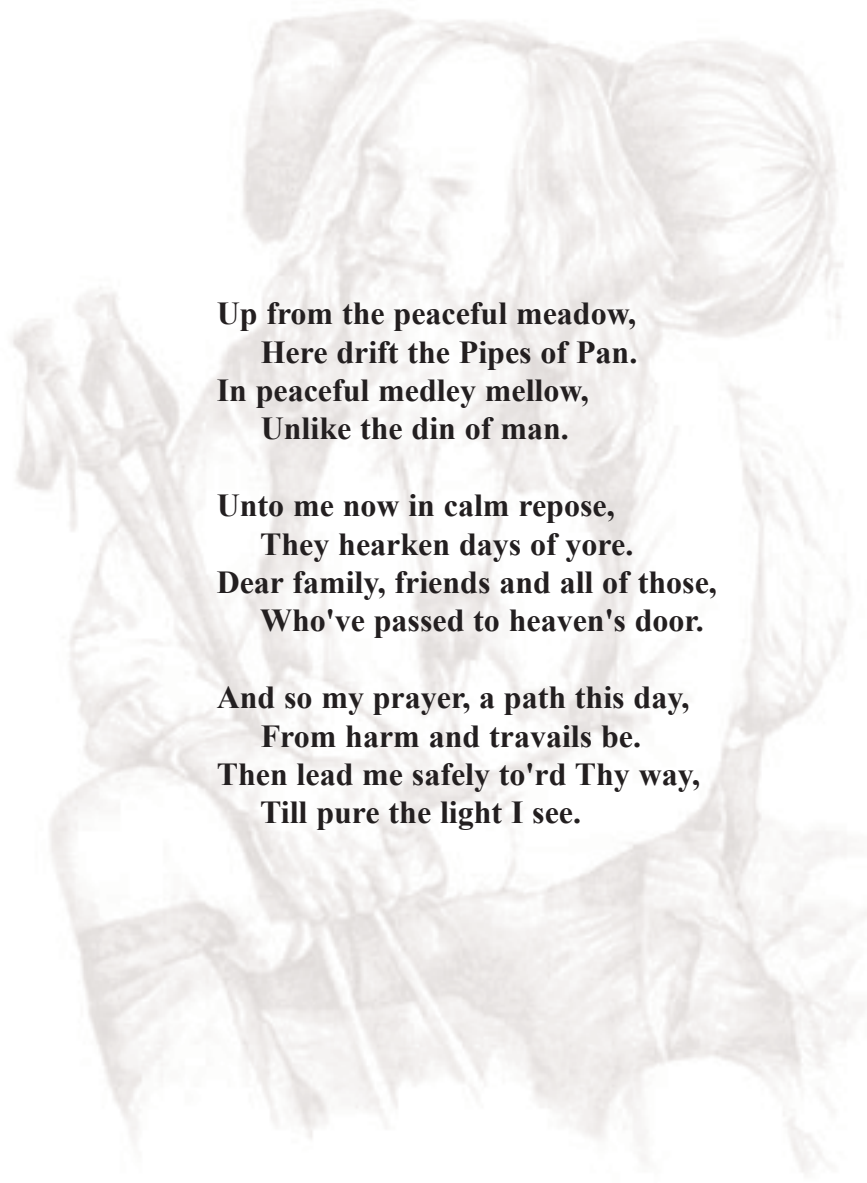


A SOJOURNER'S PRAYER [1-00]



**Up from the peaceful meadow,
Here drift the Pipes of Pan.
In peaceful medley mellow,
Unlike the din of man.**

**Unto me now in calm repose,
They hearken days of yore.
Dear family, friends and all of those,
Who've passed to heaven's door.**

**And so my prayer, a path this day,
From harm and travails be.
Then lead me safely to 'rd Thy way,
Till pure the light I see.**