Psa. 31-19 Oh how great is Thy goodness which thou hast l laid up for them that fear The which thou hast wrought for for them that trust in Thee before the sons of men.

Psa. 28:7 The Lord is my strength and shield; my heart trusted in Him, and I am helpe therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth; and with my song I will praise Him.

Romans 11:33 O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God ! how unsearchable are his judgement and His ways past finding.

1 Cor 7:7 Every man hath his proper gift of God, one after this manner, and another after that.

P.R. 14-91

COVENANT INN 1998

Psa. 37:23. The steps of a good man are order by the Lor and He delighted in his way.

Psa. 27:4. One thing have I deisred of the Lord that I wou seek after ,th t I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, and to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in His temple.

Prov. 17:9--
He that covereth a transgressi seeketh love, but he that repea a matter separate very friends

Jer. 19:11
I know the thoughts that I think towards you, saith the L thoughts of peace, and notevil to give you an expected end.

The name of the Lord is a high tower, the righteous runneth and are saf

WHO SHALL DWELL - HE THAT WA
K UPRIGHT - WORK RIGHT, & SPEAK
TRUTH

5-21-88
Quoted at
Uncle Leonard's
funeral

Ps 15:1.
LORD, WHO SHALL ABIDE IN
THY TABERNACLE? AND WHO SHALL
DWELL IN THY HOLY HILL?
HE THAT WALKETH UPRIGHTLY AND
WORKETH RIGHTEOUSNESS, &
SPEAKETH THE TRUTH IN HIS
HEART = HE THAT BACKBITETH
NOT WITH HIS TONGUE NOR
DOETH EVIL TO HIS NEIGHBOR
NOR TAKETH UP A REPROACH
AGAINST HIS NEIGHBOUR

Kenner, LA 7-88
P.R. 1989 (MRS MONROE)

Twill not be long our Journ
y here...Each broken sign and
falling tear, will soon be
gone, and all will be a cloud
less sky and waveless sea.

So sad we mark the closin
eyes, of those we love in day
gone by, yet sweet in death
their lateless song.. We'll
meet again, twill not be long

Roll on dark stream, we
dread not thy foam; the Pilgr
is longing for Home Sweet Hom

Walk in righteousness: Life of Jesus ,Make manifest: You are bought with a price: You are a chosen generation: The y glor fide God in me: According as has chosen me: ~~Right so shine~~. En och walked with God: Let your light so shine: Conservat ion become the gospel.

I have walked life's way with an uneven tread,& f ollow where pleasures and comfort l ed; until one day in a quiet place, I met the Master face to faceWith station and wealth for my goal, much thought f or my body and none for my soul- I'v entered into life bi race , when I met the Master face to face.

I met Him and knew Him and blush to seethat His eyes was filled with sorrow was fixed on me, I falther and felled at His feet that day, while Castles melted and vanish

Melted and vanish and in their place,nought else could I see, but the Master's place- I cried alou d, Oh help me to meet, to folow the footsteps of Thy wounded feet; My life is now for the souls of men, I lost my life to find it again, ever since that day in a quite place I met the Master's daa face.

P.R.L.A. 11-10-94

12 R B

A WALK IN HOLINESS.

1. Life of J.C. might be manifest in your motal flesh. (Pure R & undefiled(before God)
2. For ye are bought with a price, therefore glorifiy
3. Ye are a chosen gen, a royal priesthood, an holy nation
4. They glorfied God in me. (According as He has chosen)
5. That with all boldness as always, so now C. shall be
6. Let your light so shine... Let your converstaion, gospe
8. Walk thou before Me and be holy. Enoch walked with God

I ahve walked life's way with an uneven tread, and followed where pleasures and comforts led; Untill one day in a quite place, I met the Master face to face..

With station and wealth for my goal, much thought for my body and none for my souls. I h ve entered into life's big race, when I met the Master face to face.

I met Him and knew Him, and blushed to see that His eyes filled with sorrow was fixed on me; I faltered and fell at His feet that day, While my caatles melted and vanished away:

Melted and vanished and in their place nought else could I see but the Master's face.

And I cried aloud, oh help me to meet, to follow the footsteps of Thy wounded feet.

(To the end He may establish your heart unblamable in Holiness.)

To proceed thus

DAY-I MET

LIKE LOST MYSELF TO FIND IT AGAIN NEVER SINCE ONE

MY LIFE NOW IS FOR THE SOULS OF MEN

P. 39-4 LORD, MAKE ME
TO KNOW MINE END
AND THE MEASURE OF
MY DAYS WHAT IT IS, THAT
I MAY KNOW HOW FRAIL I'M

ISA. 33:17 THINE EYE
SHALL SEE THE KING IN
HIS BEAUTY; & THEY SHALL
SEE THE LAND THAT IS
VERY FAR OFF

PROV 13-12
HOPE DEFERRED MAKETH THE
HEART SICK, BUT WHEN THE
DESIRE COMETH, IT IS A
TREE OF LIFE

JOB 11:17
THINE AGE SHALL BE CLEARER
THAN THE NOON-DAY. THOU
SHALL SHINE FORTH, THOU
SHALL BE AS THE MORNING

Marksville, LA 2-28-91
Sulphur, LA 8-20-91
Cowan, TN. 3-13-92
DEMAS, SPRING 9-24-95

HOLINESS IS A GREAT ASSET TO
GOOD LIVING.
IT IS NOT MERELY A PROFESSION BUT
A PERFORMANCE
IT IS A REFLECTION OF THE
SANCTIFIED LIFE.
IT IS A WELL-BALANCE
CHRISTIAN PRINCIPLE.
IT CANNOT NEVER LIVE A LIE,
YOU EITHER HAVE IT OR YOU DON'T

Bunkie, LA 8-14-94

When the great plants of our cities- Have turned out their last finished work.

When our merchants have sold their last yard of silk, And dismissed the last tired clerk When our banks have raked in their last dollar, And paid their lat dividend; When the Judge of earth says, "close for the night", And asks for a balance---What then ?

When the choir has sung its last anthem, And the preacher has made his last prayer; When the poeple have heard their last sermon. And the sound died out on the air- When the Bible lies close on the pulpit and the pews are all empty of men. And each one stands face his record- And the books are opened -- What then ?

When the actors have played their last drama, And the Mim has made his last fun.. When the film has flashed its last picture-And the billboard's displayed its last RUN When the crowd seeking pleasur have vanished, And gone out in the darkness again; When the trumpet of ages is sounded, And we stand up before Him-What then.?

When the bugle call sinks into silence- And the long marching columns stand still; When the Captian repeats his last orders, And they've captur the last fort and hill, And the flag has been hauled from the masthead-And the wounded afield checked in, And a world that rejected its Saviour is asked for a reason-What then ?

Surplus 1A 10-20-91

Sometime when you'r feeling important, Sometime when your ego's in bloom- Sometime when you take it for granted- You'r the best qualified man in the room- Sometime when you feel that your going - Would leave an unfillable hold,

Just follow these simple instructions- And see how they would humble your soul; Take a bucket and fill it with Water Put your hands in it up to the wrist, Pull them out, and the hold that remains there- Is in the measure of how much you'll be missed.

You may splash all you please when you enter, You may stir up the water galore-, But stop and you'll find in a minute Tant it looks just the same as before. The moral of this all is quite simple, Do just the best that you can, Be proud of yourself,- but remember,

There is no indispensable man.

as a man thinketh in his heart

JAMES 5.6
HE GIVETH MORE GRACE WHEREFORE HE SAITH GOD RESIST THE PROUD BUT GIVETS GRACE TO THE HUMBLEN
HUMBLE YOURSELF IN THE SIGHT OF THE LORD HE SHALL LIFT YOU UP.

Be not high minded but Considering what Walk of God HUMBLE YOUR HUMBLE YOURSELF IN THE SIGHT OF THE LORD HE SHALL LIFT YOU UP

GOLD = PURE STRENGTH
Durability
ENCIRCLED
A FRAGMENT FROM A TREE - PRECIOUS

MYRRH = A HEALING
STIMULANT
A SPINY SHRUB
WITH BEAUTY FOLIAGE &
SPARK OVAL FRUIT

SHIDELL 10-92

SLIDELL, LA 6-15-86

B.R. 5-14-87

ST. LOUIS, MO 10-28-88

ALEX, LA 5-1-89

KENNER LA 8-15-90

BOWAN, TENN 3-14-92

SLIDELL 10-11-92

LITTLE PRAIRIE BAPTIST

9-29-94

THE BIBLE.

is book contains the mind o
l,the state of man,the way
salvation,and the doom of
ners-and the happiness of b

ts doctrine are holy,its pr
binding,its histories are
e and its decisions are imm-
ble.
ead it to be wise, believe i
to be safe,practise it to be
r- It contains light to
rect you, food to sustain
, and confort to cheer you.

its a traveler map,a pilot's
pass, A soldier's sword, a
istian's charter;
ere paradice is restored,
ven open and the gates of
l discolsed.

Christ is its supreme sub-
ject, our good its design,a
the glory of God its end.
It should fill the memory,
rule the heart,and guide the
feet.

Its a paradice of wealth,
river of pleasure, its given
this life, will be open at
judgement and be remembered
forever.

Read it frequently,slowly
and prayerfully.

It involved the highest
responsibility, regards the
greatest labors, and will co
demn all who will trifle wit
its sacred contents.

**.Entrance of they word lig
**To you word of sal. sent.
**Gospel power of God.Being
born again-Sanctify trh tr

A WALK OF HOLINESS.

I have walked life's way with
uneven tread, and followed
ere pleasures and comforts led;
til one day in a quite place-
met the Master face to face.
With station and wealth for
goal- Much thought for my
dy and none for my soul. I
ve entered into life's big
ce, when I met the S. face to
ce.

I met Him and knew Him, and
ushed to see that His eyes
lled with sorrow was feet on
- I faltered and fell at His
et thatday- While my Castles
lted and vanished away-
Melted and vanished and in
eir plade-Nought else could
see but the Master's face.

And I cried alowud, Oh
help me to meet; to follow
the footsteps of They woun
feet.

My thought are now for
souls of men. I have lost
life to find it again, E'
since that day, in a quit
place I met the Savour fa
to face.

1. Life of J.C. might be m
manifest in mortal body.
2. Bought with price, glor
3. Chosen generation, roya
4. They glorfied G. in m
5. With all bodlenss as a
6. Let your lifght.
7. Walk before mex and be
8. Enock qalked with G.

Day's Chapel, Miss - June 7
No. 187 - SEPT - 72 - Boston, Ore

THINK IT NOT STRANGE CONCERNING THE FIERY TRIALS

It Didn't Happen.

(1) Things just don't happen to children of God-they're Part of a wonderful plan. The trouble, reverses, the sorrow, the rod. Are strokes of the Great Schuptor's plan.

(2) When some great accident strikes you a blow. And you worry, and fret and demand;

Why try so hard the mystry to know ? It's not just an accident, It's planned.

(3) Have you been dropped from a place of power ?

Do you wonder and reprimand? Don't rebel, but look to Him in that hour:

This did not just happened it's planned.

(4) Persecution, trib, come down like a storm. Friends disappnt & withstand. At last, all alone bewildered, forlorn, you look, He smiles, "this is planned.

(5) Do you wonder why God to affliction should call ? And why you should suff.& moan ? "No man should be moved by affliction" says, Paul.

Don't question, He planned it just so. (6) Things just don happen to childrn of God.

he blueprints was made by His hand. He designed all details to conform to His Son

So all things that Happen are planned.

(7) No matter what happens to those called His own. Events that are awful or grand, Every trial of your life He sends from His throne,

Things just don't happen They're planned.

Prov. 24:2. Through wisdom is a house builded and by understanding it is establish

Psa. 25:28

He that hath no rule over his own spirit is like a city that is broken down and without wal

Psa. 39:4

Lord, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days what it is, that I may know how frail I am.

Psa. 39:2. I said, I will take heed to my ways that I sin not with my tongue.

I will keep my mouth with a bridle while the wicked is before my.

P.R. SEPT 23. 88
ST LOUIS OCT 27. 88
ALEX, LA 5-1-89
COWAN, TN 10-20.89
KENNER, LA 9 15 90

KEPPER

MAN IN GLASS.

When you get what you want
in your struggle for self, And
the world makes you King for
the day- Juestgo to the mirror
and look at yourself.And see
what they man has to say.
For it isn't your Father or
mother or wife- Whose judgemt
upon you must pass, The fello
whose verdict counts most in
your life- Is the one staring
back from the glass.
You may be like Jack Horner
and chisel a plum, And think
you a wonderful guy,But the
man in the glass says you're
only a bum, If you can look
him stright in the eye.
He's the fellow to please-
never mind all the rest. For h
e's with you clear to the end

MANNINGTON, W. VA. 10/23 RED MALE
LIFE'S STORY SHARPLE

nd you have passed your most
fifficult test: If the man
in the glass is your friend.
You may fool the whole wo
down the pasthway of life-An
get pats on the back as you
pass. But your final reward
ll be heart aches and tear
If you cheated the man in t
glass.
For life is a mirrow of kin
and slaves. Its just what we
say or do. So give the world
the best that you have, and
the best will come back to
you.
James 1:22 For if any be
a hearer o the word and not
a doer,he is like unto a man
beholding his natural face in
a glass; for he beholeth hi
self-and straightway forget
what manner of man he was.

My mother says she does no
care-About the color of my ha
Nor if my eyes be blue or br
Nor if my nose turns up or d
n-It really matter.

And M.says she does not care
If I am dark or if I'M fair,
if I'm thin,or if I'm fat;
does not fret o'ver things
e that-It really doesnt mat
t if I cheat or tell a lie
Or say mean things to make
folk cry, Or if I'm Rude or im
blite- And do not try to do th
right-Then that does realy mat

It isn't looks that makes
one great,

But character that seals yo
fate, It's what's within your
heart you see, That makes or
mars your destiny, And that
really matters !

A BOY'S MOTHER

-A BOY-

With shirttail out and clooa
ucked in, He's a winner of
hearts with a mischievous grin.

A teller of takes & dreamer
of dreams-Asker of millions of
question it seems-

Birthday he likes & noisy ma
hine,Suprises and Batman and
faded blue jeans- A smiling
bequiler and a part-time pest.
Who feels his worst when he
looks his best.

He's a climber,a builder, an
a saver of things.

Like comic-book covers and
butterfly wings.

Whatever he does he's bound
to have fun.

And gets more out of life
than anyone !

ALWAYS - IF WE COULD SEE

If we could see behond today,
as God can see; COWAN, 91

If all the clouds should
roll away- The shadows flees;
Ov'er present grief we woul
fret- Each sorrow we ould soo
forget, For many joys are wait
ing yet- For you and me.

If we could know behond tody
As God doth know- Why dearest
treasures pass away- And tear
must flow; Why dreary paths
will soon gorw bright-
Someday life's wrongs will
be made right-Faith tell us
so- If we could see, if we
could know- We often say, But
God in love a veil doth throw
across our way; We cannot see
what lies before, And so we
cling to Him the more, He'l
lead us till this life is o'v
Trust and obey! 1 Cor 13:12
Now we see thr' a glas darkly

When you come to dath cold
flood, How will you do-

You who kxxgh now neglect
your God-How would youd do-
Death will be a solemn day; Whe
your souls is forced away, It
will be too late to pray-How
will you do-

You who laugh, scoff, sneer-Ho
would you do-When ih Jord you
appear-How will you do-Can yo
then your terror brave, Say you
have nox soulkx to save. When y
sink beneath the waves-How wil
you do-

You who have no more than fo
How would you do-Can you brave
he awful strom. H. will you do.
When the waves of death assail
every reed and prop wil fail.

O Backslider, turn aside, How
will you do-Wither will you fl
to hide. H. wil you do-Cons. will
in terror rise, and the worms

NEW DIES - SINCE NO PORTO RICO

A City full of churces-Gret
preachers lettered men-Grand
music,Choir,and Organs,If thes
fail what then ? Good workers,
eager,earnest-Who labor hour
by hour-But where,oh,where my
brother is God's Pentecostal
power ?

Refinment,education! We want
the very best-Our plans ans
schemes are perfect-We give
oursleves no rest; We get the
best of talents-We try our
uttermost- But what we need
my brohter- Is God the H. G.

I TESS 2:4 AS I WAS ALLOW
OF GOD TO BE PUT IN TRUST 1 TO GO
GAL 2:11 BUT I CERTIFY YOU
BRETHREN, THAT I PREACH OF ME
NOT OF MEN
EPH. 3:7 WHEREOF I WAS MADE A
MINISTER ACCORDING TO THE GIF
OF THE GRACE OF GOD, GIVING UNTO
ME BY THE EFFECTUAL WORK
OF HIS POWER/ CLAIR
1-6.91

SS 10 E 64, LA 2/7/93

CONQUERING DISCOURGMENT.

Discouraged, when my Father
wns the ground on which I
read, The air I breath, the
ind that blows-The sunshine
verhead ?

Discouraged ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~
~~xppearxxBy xxfxxherisxhandsx~~
~~xxxxxxxxxxx~~
f my Father knows, And heeds
e sparrow's fall. Is He not
ar, will He not hear ? His
hildren when they call ?

Discouraged when the cloues
ppear- By Father's hands they
re given- He knows too much
unshine here would wean my
oul from Heaven- He knows the
ak that to the gale spreads
ut its sturdy forms, Is worth
score of puny trees- That
ever felt a storm.

So the harder trials I have
the lowder I will sing-

He who fights long and harc
enough- will conquer anything

Before sucess I get, Please
Lord- I'll ~~fight~~ die with
harness on- And face towards
set- Then struggle on, Discour
soul- Tis love that deals the
blow.

The more it costs to be a
man- The bigger the manhood
grows.

The more we have to struggl
on- The sweeter joys we'll
win; For God does most for
that brave soul- Who does
the most for Him.

Lyse Set the Lord always before me Because
he is at my right hand I'll not be m
Thou shalt show me path of
life- In thy presence fulness of joy
Be Good C. & He shall strengthen
your heart, all ye that hope in Heal
Cast thy burden on Lord.

ALEY - 1972

A MILE AND A HALF FROM C

We're a mile and a half from
Church you know, And it's rain-
ing today, so we can't go.
We'd go ten miles to a dance
or a show-Though the rain shoul
fall and the wind should blow-
But the church is different,
we have you to know; That why
when it rain we cannot go-
But we always go to the ting
we like, And we ride if we can;
if we can't we hike.

We're a mile and a half fom
Church you know. And a tire i
flat,so we can't go. We'd fix
twice to make a visit, And if
'twere a ball-game we wouldn't
miss it- We mend the tire if a
at all we could, And if we coul
dn't we would go afoot; For
hunting pleasures is all the

style, So the church will ha
to wait awhile.

We're a mile and a half
from church you know, Andour
friends are coming, so we
can't go. To disappoint frie
s would seem unkind;
For we must please our fri
ds on earth- And spend time i
feasting and mirth- But some-
time when we come near the en
of our days- We'll go to chur
and mend our ways-

I'm LORD THY GOD, NO OTHER GOD before ME
- Remember the SABBATH
- THOU SHALT LOVE THE L THY GOD
Number our days
not forsaking the assembly
my 72 - DAVIS CHAPEL
FL-300 AND MAKE 4/12 3L00222
KKNVA 12-1998 1-31-5

One day there was a little
ask, God wanted me to do-But
I said, Lord, you'll have to wait
I've got no time for you-I have
a little child to raise, and
prices are so high; Besides we
ve found a this house and lot,
We thought we would like to buy
So I took on some extra work
no Church I was too tired. Bu
I got up on Monday morning, I
had to or get fired- Then I
said, I'LL have to use the mone
I owe you. I have so many cred
itors-Whoese bills are coming
due- And so I went along for
years, With never a thought
for God; Until one day my littl
child was laid beneath the sod
The lovely home we bought fo
er seemed empty now-so bare.
n anquished then I turn to
God, and cried, "It't not fai
That you should take my
child and cause my

wife some tears; When we have
been so happy here-These few
short busy years.".
Twas then I heard the voice
of God-coming ringing in my
ears-I called you once but the
My cry you would not hear-"Now
in your grief you cry for Me,
Why then this sad things by ?
Your little child became you
god, She took the place of Me
Oh my friends, find time fo
God in everthing you do. If
not, you'll find that one day
He shall no time for you.

B. B, LA JULY 22, 78

TOTAL COMMITMENT

WHEN I AM HUNG, PLEASE CHANGE
SIGN "HOW CAN I HELP THE POOR?"
L.C. LA 2-10-82
KENNER, LA 9-12-90
LEONARD, & MARY

8-20-91

LULPLVR, LA 9-7-90

B.R. LA

KENNER, LA 8-15-91

LEONARD & MLK

N.O. LA DEC 20-86

SLIDELL, LA - 3-27-86

B.R. LA ~~Dec~~ NOV 29 9

LVC. LA 7-15-84

KENNER, LA JAN-84

COLUMBUS, MISS 6-5-83

MONROE, LA Sept 10-78

MARRSVILL, LA 2-18-81

Cowan Tenn 3-17-94

Baptist LA Hospital 6-12-94

FISH BIBLE JONAH

This book contains the mind
of God, the state of man, the w
to sal, and the doom of sinne
and the happiness of believer

Its doctrines are holy, it
precepts are binding, its his-
tories are true and its dec-
sions are immutable.

Read it to be wise, belie
it to be safe, practise it to
be holy, It contains light
to direct you, food to sustai
you, and comfort to cheer you.

Its a traveler map, a pilot
compass, a soldiers sword,
A Christian's charter;
H ere Paradice is restored,
heaven open; and the gates of
hell disclosed.

Christ is its supreme sub
our good its design, and the
glory of God its end- It
should fill the memory, ru
rule the heart, and guide
the feet- Its a paradice
of wealth, a river of pleasu
re, its given in this life,
will be open at the Judgment
and be remembered forever-

Read it frequently, slowly
and prayerfully.

It involves the highest
responsibility, regards the
labors, and will condemn all
who will trifle with its
sacred/

Entrance of Thy word.
The word that I speak unto
To you the Word of sal snet
Being born again- The gospe
is the power of God.
Rec. with meekness the engra
*It please God be foolishnes
of preaching. Jer 24-1 -
I KNOW THE THOUGHTS THAT I THINK
TOWARD YOU SAITH THE LORD THOUGHTS
OF PEACE, AND NOT OF EVIL TO
GIVE YOU AN EXPECTED END

PROV-18-4

THE WORD OF A MAN'S MOUTH ARE AS DEEP WATERS AND THE WELL-SPRING OF WISDOM AS A FLOWING BROOK

PROV. 17-9

HE THAT COVERETH A TRANSGRESSION SEEKETH LOVE, BUT HE THAT REPEATH A MATTER SEPERATES VERY FRIENDS

PROV. 13 HOPE DEFERRED MAKETH THE HEART SICK: BUT WHEN THE DESIRE COMETH, IT IS A TREE OF LIFE

I BELIEVE BIBLE

1. SUPERIORITY OF TEACHING
2. TRANSFORMING POWER
3. MARVELOUS INFLUENCE
4. INDESTRUCTIBILITY
5. INEXHAUSTIBILITY

KENNERDALE 2-84
L.C. SEPT 2-84
P.R. DEC 86
SLIDELL LA 1-31-85
" " 2-2-88
PRILA 9-20-88
FERGEON, MO 10-25-88
MARKSVILLE LA 3-91
COWAN, TN 3-31-92

MAN IN GLASS.

When you get what you want in your struggle for self, And the world makes you King for the day- Juestgo to the mirrow and look at yourself.And see what they man has to say.

For it isn't your Father or mother or wife- Whose judgemtn upon you must pass, The fellow whose verdict counts most in your life- Is the one staring back from the glass.

You may be like Jack Horner and chisel a plum. And think you a wonderful guy.But the man in the glass says you're only a bum, If you can look him,atright in the eye.

He s the fellow to please- Never mind all the rest. For h he's with you clear to the end and you have passed your most fifficult test: If the man in the glass is your friend.

You may fool the whole worl down the pasthway of life-And get pats on the back as you pass. But your final reward wi ll be heart aches and tears- If you cheated the man in the glass.

For life is a mirrow of king and slaves. Its just what we say or do. So give the world the best that you have, and the best will come back to you.

James 1:22 For if any be a hearer o the word and not a doer,he is like unto a man beholding his natural face in a glass; for he beholeth hi self-and straightway forget what manner of man he was.

MANNINGTON, W.VA - 10/23 REV MAZE
LIFE'S STORY SLIDE 1

P. R. LA FEB 15-89
N. O. 1st Sept 29-9,
SULPHUR, LA 10-20-91
COWKNI, TENN 3-20-93

Just a line to say I'm living
That I'M not among the dead
Tho I'M getting more forgetful
and more mixed up in the head
IN HIS HEART AS A MAN THINK
"For somtime I can't remember
When I stand at the foot stair
If I must go up for something
Or if I've just come from ther

And before the"fridge" so ofte
My poor mind filled with doubt
have I put my food away- or
ave I come to take it out.

And there are time when it dar
out,with my night cap on my
head,I don' tknow if I am re-
iring or just getting out of
ed. COWN-TNA
o if it's my turn to write you
TWILL NOT BE LONG
OUR JOURNEY HERE - EACH BROKEN
SIGH & FALLING TEAR, WILL
SOON BE GOING

There is no need of getting
sore, I may think that I've
written, and don't want to be
a bore.
So remember I do love you
and I wish you were here, but
now it's nearing mail time,
So I'll say godd,bye,My dear
~~And don't want to be a bore~~.

~~Sox~~ There I stood by the mail-
box, with face os very red -
instead of mailing you my
letter, I opened it instead.
Jn 21:18 VERILY I SAY UNTO YOU, WHEN
YOU WERE YOUNG

PSA 90:10 WE SPEND OUR YEARS AS
A TALE THAT IS TOLD. ~~THE~~ THE DAYS
OF OUR YEARS ARE 3 SCORE & 10
BY REASON OF STRENGTH IT BE 4 SCORE
YET THEIR IS LABOR SORROW &
STRENGTH, FOR IT IS SOON CUT
OFF, & WE FLY AWAY

& ALL WILL BE A CLOUDLESS SKY
A WAVELESS SEA = THOUGH SAD WE
MARK THE CLOSING EYES

PSA. 39: 4, 5

Lord make me to know
mine end, & the measure
my days, what it is;
that I may know ~~make~~ end
how frail I am.
Behold, thou hast
made my days as an
hand breath, and mine
age is as nothing before
thee: verily every man
at his best state is
altogether vanity

SLIDELL, LA 5-30-88
P. R. LA 7-5-88
ST LOUIS MO 10-27-88
WORD OF FAITH 6-27, 90
LAUREL, MISS
KENNA, LA 6-1-90
MARKSVILLE 8-5-90
COWAN 2-20-91
3-14-91
1996

My mother says she does not
care-About the color of my hai
Nor if my eyes be blue or brow
Nor if my nose turns up or do
n-It really matter.
And M.says she does not care
If I am dark or if I'M fair,
Or if I'm thin,or if I'm fat;
She does not fret o'ver things
like that-It really doesnt mat
(But if I cheat or tell a lie
Or say mean things to make
folk cry, Or if I'm Rude or im-
olite- And do not try to do th
right-Then that does really mat
It isn't looks that makes
one great,
But character that seals yo
fate, It's what's within your
heart you see, That makes or
mars your destiny, And that
really matters!

A BOY, MOTHER

-A BOY-

With shirttail out and clooa
ucked in, He's a winner of
hearts with a mischievous grin-
A teller of takes & dreamer o
of dreams-Asker of millions of
question it seems-
Birthday he likes & noisy mac
hine,Suprises and Batman and
faded blue jeans- A smiling
pequiler and a part-time pest.
Who feels his worst when he
looks his best.
He's a climber,a builder, and
a saver of things.
Like comic-book covers and
butterfly wings.
Whatever he does he's bound
to have fun.
And gets more out of life
than anyone!

Paper 50 78 - 4 CCCA 2-15-84

Little girls are lots of things-Curls and dolls and rosy things. Make believe and story books. Mom's old hat & fancy looks. Full of questio full of fun. Roller skating in the sun. Ruffled dresses, dungarees; Schoolyard races, bruise up knees. Ropes to jump and tiney kittens; Finding pennies, losing mittens- Baking cakes, or so it seems- Plotting secre s little schemes.

But, little girls are more than this, they love to hug they love to kiss:

They give you smiles, and give you joy,

The next best things are little boys.

covetousness is a form of 2nd
assures man of having more
than one god.

covetousness distorts the
mind causing one to think
he can have all without
paying.

C. is an offshoot
of the carnal creature

C. is parent of all
sin it breeds a curse
that effect me of Spring.

L A LITTLE GIRL.

Little girls are lots of thir
gs-Curls & dolls & rosy things.
Make-believe & story books.
Mom's old hat & fancy looks.
Full of questions, full of fun
Roller-skating in the sun.
Ruffled dresses, dungarees.
Schoolyard races, bruised knees.
Ropes to jump & tiney kitten
Finding pennies, losing mittens.
Making cakes, or so it seems.
Plotting secrets little schemes
But, little girls are more
than this-
They love to hug, they love
to kiss.
They give you smiles and gi
give you joy.
The next best things are
little boys.

POET VINCENT - 11-15-94

Little Boys.

With shirt tail out & collar
tucked in- He's a winner of
hearts with a mischievour grin
A teller of tales, & dreamer
of dreams- Asker of million of
question it seems-
Birthday he likes & noisy
machine, Suprises & Bateman &
faded blue jeans- A smiling
beguiler & a part time pest;
Who feels his worst when he
looks his best. He is a climb
er, a builder and a saver of
things.
Like comic-book covers and
butterfly wings.
Whatever he does, he is
bound to have fun...And gets
more out of life, than anyone.

KENNER, LA 8-15-90
LEON AND MARY THERE
P.R. 8-18-90 BIBLE SCHOOL
40 AT ALTAR

My mother says she does not
care, about the clor of my hair
Nor if my eyes be blue or brown
Nor if my nose turns up or
down, it really doesn't matter.
And mother says she does not
care if I am dark or fair, or
if I am thin, or if I am fat;
She doesn't fret over things
like that, It really does not
matter.
But if I cheat or tell a lie
or say mean things to make
folk cry, or if I am rude or
impolite, and do not try to
do the right, Then that does
really matter: It isn't looks
that makes one great; but
character that seals your fate
It's what within your heart
you see, that makes or mars
your destiny-& that really
matters.

Acts 24:16 And herein do I
exercise myself to have always
a consciene void of offense
towards God and man.

Rom. 9: 1 I say the truth in
Christ, I lie not, ny con-
science also bearing me wit-
ness in the Holy Spirit.

Love truly is blind when it
cannot see the goodness of
God.

The way of a righteous MAN's
is God's delight, but the path
of the wicked God pondereth.

A CLEAN, CLEAR CONSCIENCE

DEATH —

What is this that I can't see
with icy hands taking hold of
me ? I'm death, none can excel
I open the doors to H.or hell.
I'LL fix your feet so you ca't
walk-I'll lock your jaws so you
can't talk.This very hour come
go with me-

O' mother, come to my bed,She
placed a cold towel on my head
My head is hot, my feet or cold
Death is putting shakels on my
soul-

You heard God's people sing
and pray you would not give
heed,but you walked away, you
would not give your hands or
bow your knees, But now you
must come and go with me.

"Oh death consider my age,
Please do not take me at this
stage, My wealth is al at your
command,If you'll lift your
icy hands"

And such a few short moment
In which to set things right,
How feverishly we would labore
Until the waning light !

O slothful souls and carles
hearts, O eyes which have no
sight, Work, lest you reap bu
vain regrets ! Your Lord may
come home tonight !

COWANITW 3-18-96

IF C.SHOULD COME TONIGHT.?

Is your house set in order-
If Christ should come today -
What task would be unfinished-
If you were called away ?
Suppose an Angel told you-
At an early morning light,"Your
Lord will come this evening,and
You may go home tonight !"
Would ecestacy by clouded-
By thought of work undone,The
seed you might have scattered,
The crowns we might have won-
The souls you meant to talk
too,The purse you meant to
share,And O'the wasted moments
we meant to spend in prayer !
The weight of unsaved milli
-would press upon our hearts,
In their death are you ceartai
That you had not a part-

The old,the young,the rich
the poor,They all alike with
me must go- No land,no silver
no wealth,no gold- Nothing
satisfy me but your soul.

Oh death how you are treati
me- you shutting my yees so
I can't see, you'r stretching
my limbs, you're making me
cold, you are robbing my body
of my soul.

Oh, yes, I come to get your
soul, To robb the body, and
leave it cold- To drop the
flesh from off your frame,
where earth and worm both hav
a claim-

To late, too late ! to all
farwell; my doom is fixed,
I'm forced to tell- As long
as God in Heaven shall dwell,
My soul, my soul, shall burn
in hell.