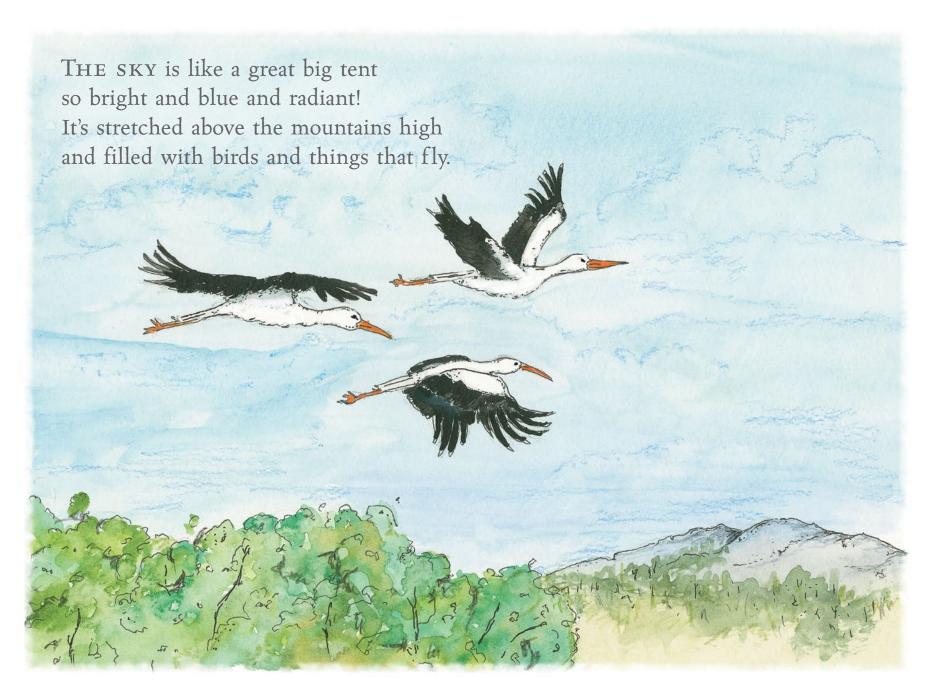


In the world God made . . .

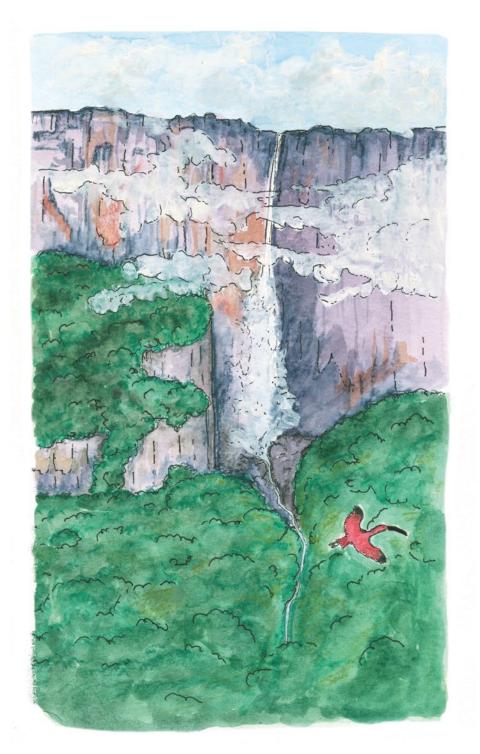






Sometimes the clouds hang dark and low then noisy winds begin to blow.

But do not worry. Do not fear—the One who made them will come near.



THE RIVERS rush and swirl around while springs erupt from underground. And from the hills, sweet waters flow to all those thirsty down below.



