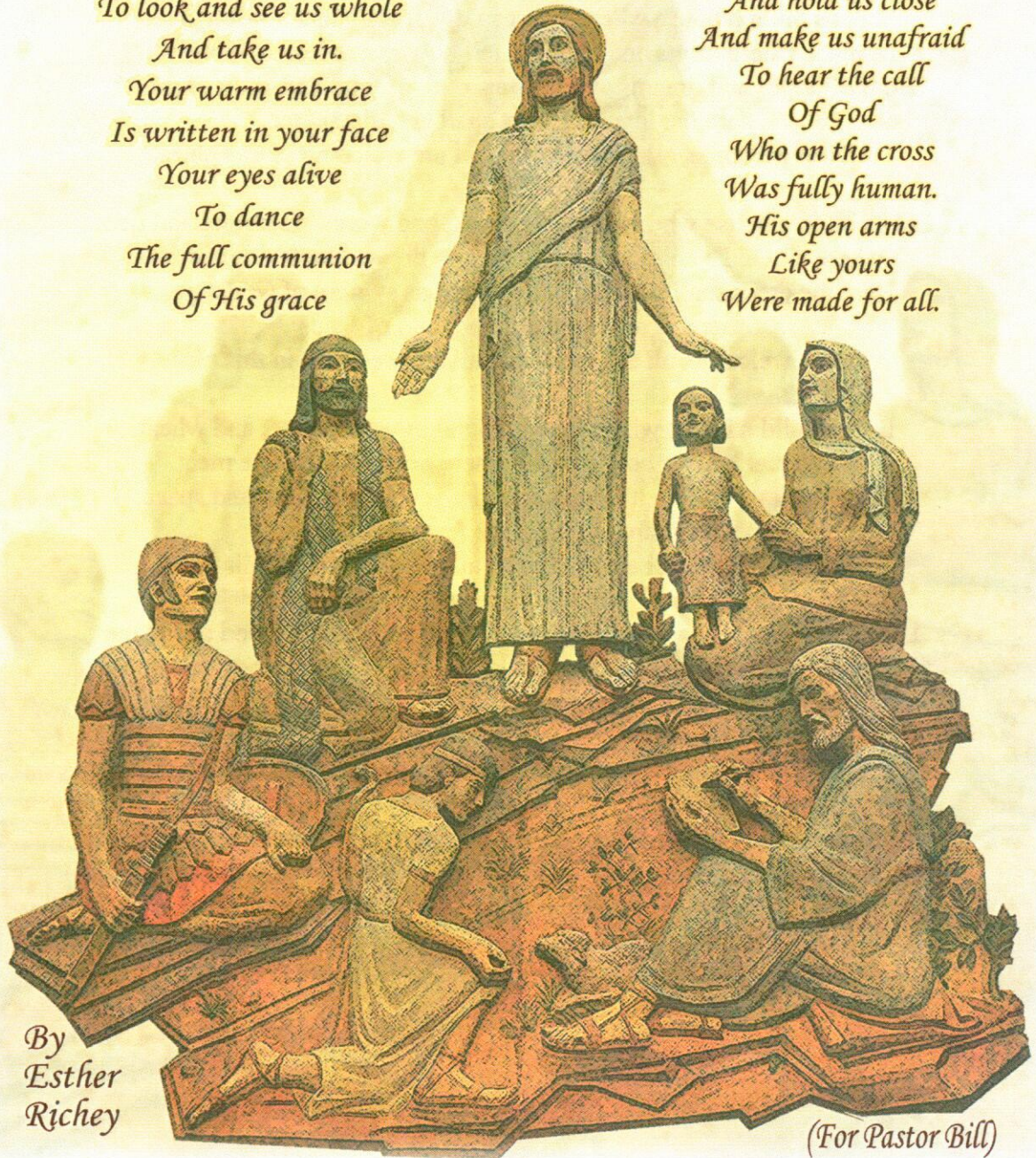


Teaching

*Presence is your special art
Your gift of heart
To look and see us whole
And take us in.
Your warm embrace
Is written in your face
Your eyes alive
To dance
The full communion
Of His grace*

Grace

*You hear the sadness
we can't say
And hold us close
And make us unafraid
To hear the call
Of God
Who on the cross
Was fully human.
His open arms
Like yours
Were made for all.*



*By
Esther
Richey*

(For Pastor Bill)