

Dear little Michael Russell--
you with the tear-stained face
holding your little Olympic torch symbol
unable to get in the race.
I am very happy, wee lad
to tell you of a better Race
which you can enter any time
and at the end see Jesus face to face.
The reward for running it is to be ever in
His Presence first here by simple faith
and in Heaven a sinless existence.
That's my prayer for you, wee sir and hope
in heaven you I'll meet seeing the One who
paid for the running as we fall humbly
before His mercy seat.

May these inspired lines light up your little
heart. Please feel free to write for the
papers (Mom & Dad can too.) and in sending
them I'll do my part.

Bowness Tract Band Secretary

J. Launen