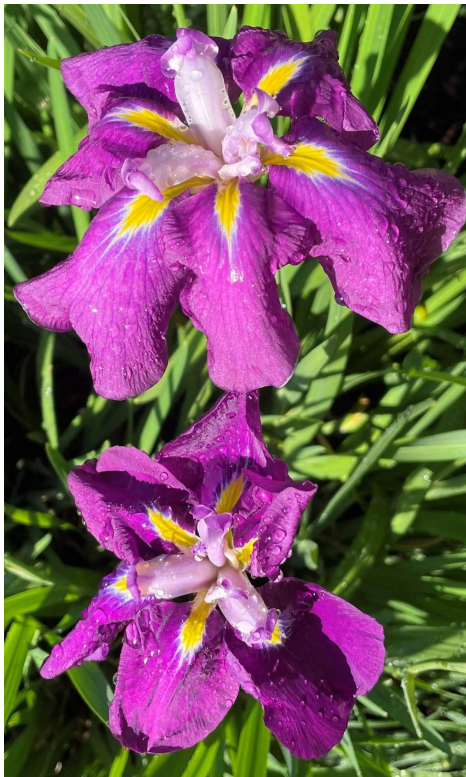




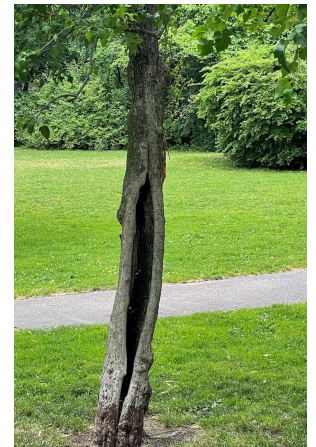
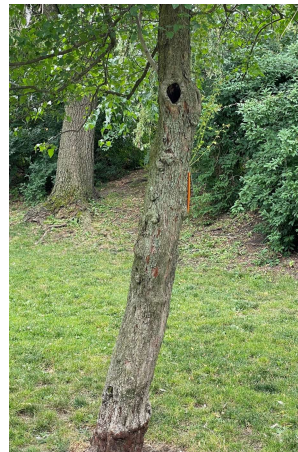
Day is done, gone the sun;
Memories of people and places visited;
Woven in a tapestry of stories to be shared;
All shapes a vision of what may yet be.



Welcome the joyous songs of nature's delights;
Summer warmth grows in lengthening days;
Remembrances learned from lessons past;
Growing and building with grace and care;
Hope for a community that nurtures all.



Radiant in
the dew;
Greet the
morning;
Rise from
common
ground;
Celebrate
separate
visions;
Open to
warmth;
Share
beauty
with all
who pass.



One tree, two views, a divergent refrain;
For passers-by, a vision of vibrant vitality;
Hidden behind, seeming limitations remain;
Bearing the scars, reminders of a past;
Times of apparent hardship and strain;
Thriving still to survive and flourish;
Speaks of a future of hope yet to attain.