

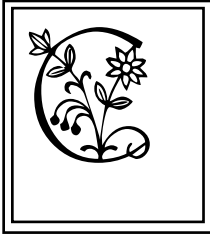


Like  rrows in the
in the hands of
a  ighty warrior,
so are the  hildren
of one's youth.

- Psalm 127:4

