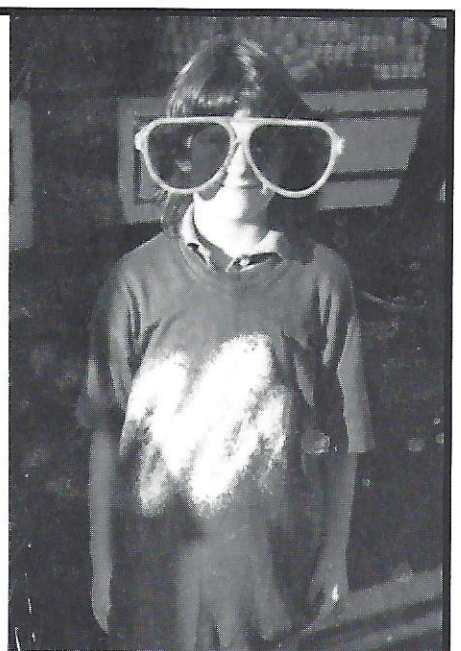




To Monica



We remember well your baby hood
You were so cuddly and sweet,
And being our third dear daughter
You made our family complete.

Your mother, dad and two sisters
Knew that you were precious cargo,
We watched over you very carefully
When your baby steps were wobbly and slow.

We watched eagerly for your first tooth
And were delighted with your first word,
For it had been quite awhile
Since baby talk we had heard.

When time came for you to start school
We shed a few uneasy tears,
But for you it was a new adventure
So very soon we forgot our fears.

You had a fascination for Barbie dolls
Fifty six were shown in grand array,
You and your two sisters whiled
Away many happy hours in play.



Now wide horizons lie ahead
So many challenges you cannot see,
May God always love and care for you
Is our earnest, trusting plea.

We love you!
Mom and Dad



Written by Aunt Rubye Jones