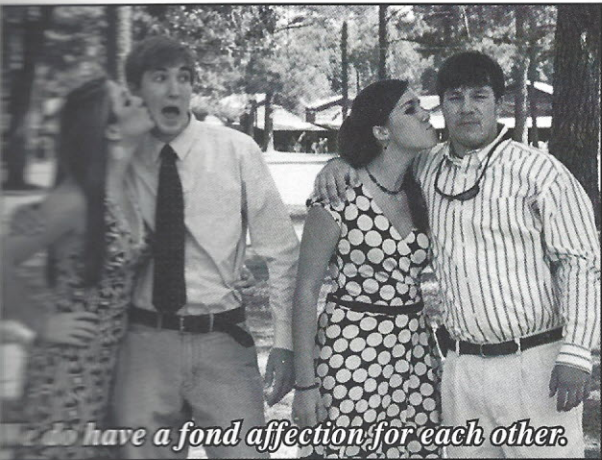


Four at Once

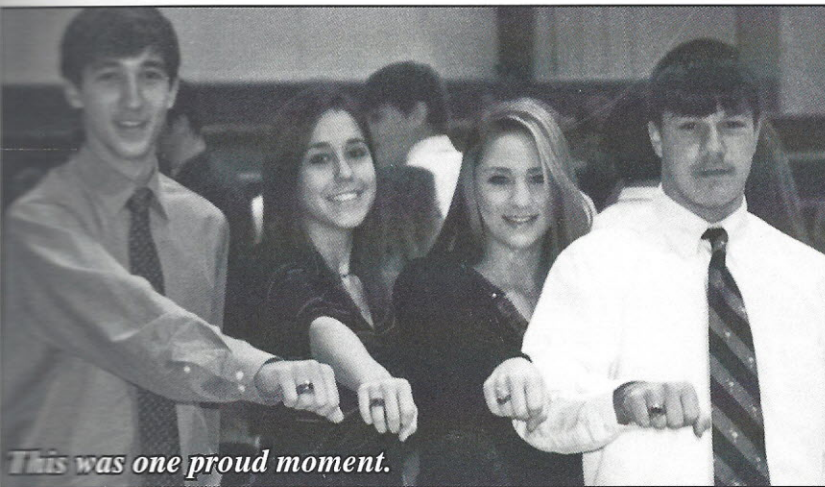
Morgan, Grayson, Grier & Andrew



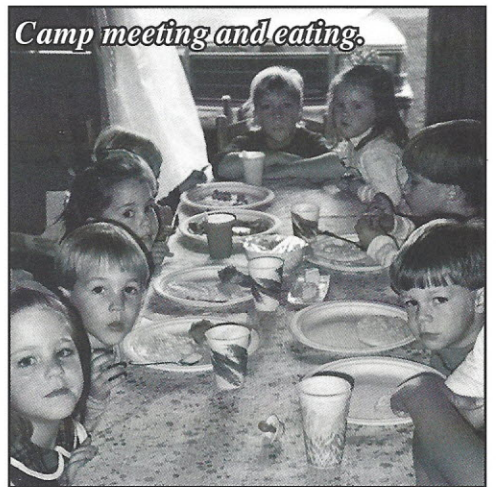
We do have a fond affection for each other.



We're all together at Christmas.



This was one proud moment.



Camp meeting and eating.

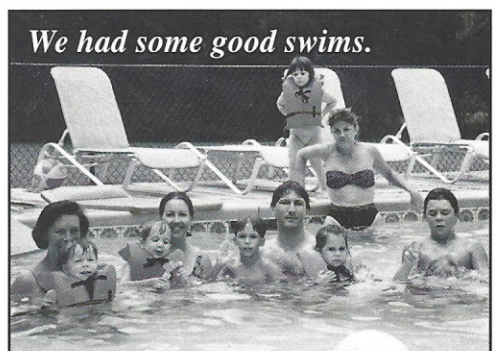


Where do we go to hunt the eggs?

Not often (all at once),
Are there four grand-babes so fine.
To love, play with and spoil
All the time.

We have watched you grow together,
And now we'll see you go your
Separate ways.
May God watch over all of you
And guide you always!

Love, Grandmomma Minnie and
Granddaddy Cecil



We had some good swims.