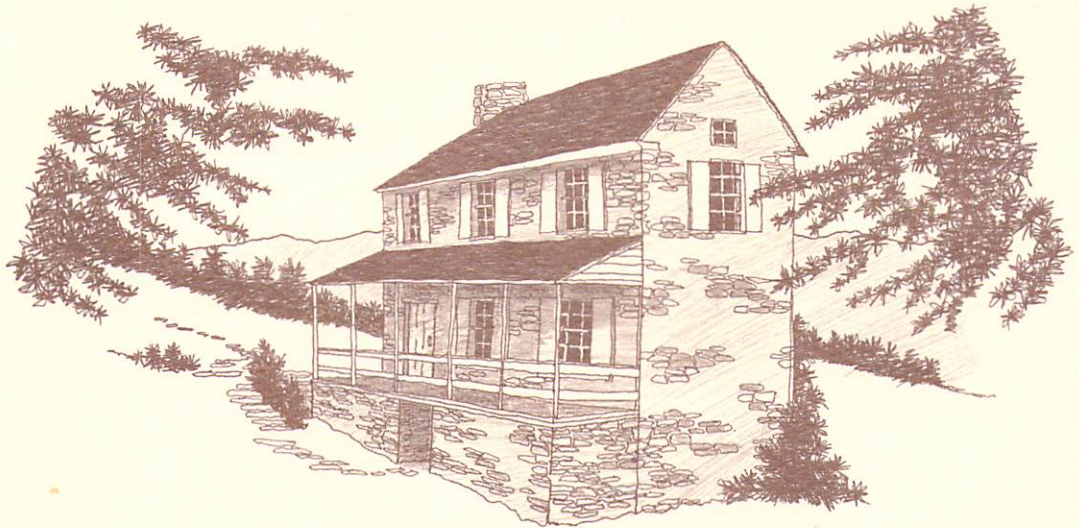


"This card was drawn by Joni Eareckson a competently skilled artist who, due to paralysis, must draw with her mouth. Miss Eareckson desires that the Author of her creativity be glorified through her signature . . . PTL means Praise The Lord! It is to Jesus Christ, her Savior, that she dedicates her art."

Joni<sup>®</sup>  
PTL

P.O. Box 248  
Sykesville, Md. 21784

#1020



Joni  
PTL

Unless the Lord builds the house  
They labor in vain that build it.

Psalms 127

So many, many friends we meet  
Along life's great highway  
With some we talk,  
With some we walk,  
Oftimes we just say "hey!"

By chance one day we met  
Not so very long ago  
We passed the day  
With much to say  
Our friendship began to grow

The flowers are so lovely  
They speak of Brownie dear  
Much love they bring  
Of songs they sing  
Once heard in yesteryear

You passed the flowers on to me.

They really speak so much  
They made my day

Now may I say

Thank you for keeping in touch  
(over)

Love,  
Billie Jean