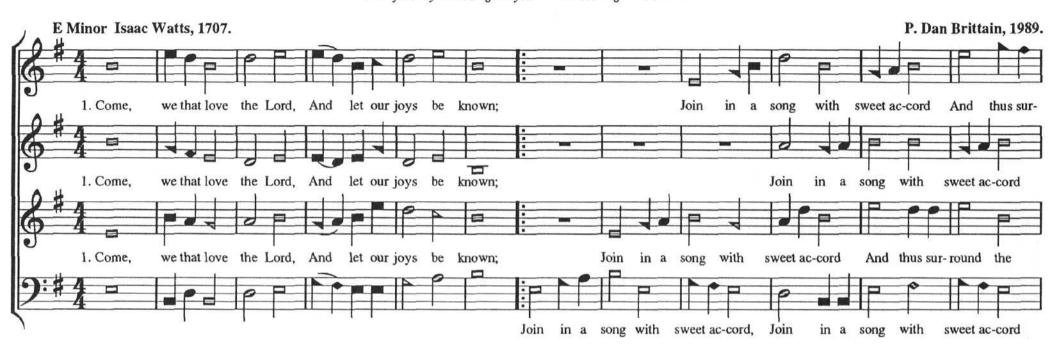
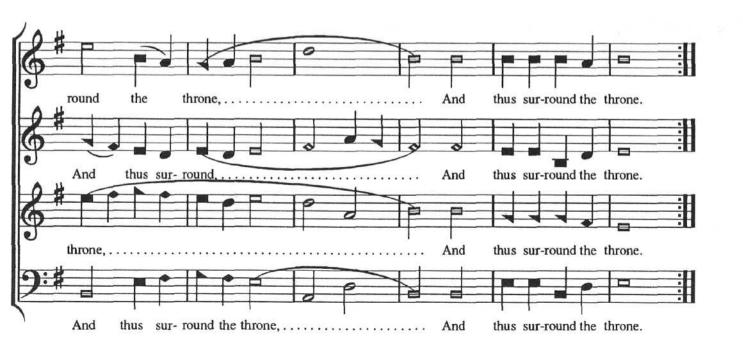
NOVAKOSKI. S.M.

"Therefore my heart sings to you without ceasing." -- Ps. 30:13.





- Let those refuse to sing Who never knew our God; But children of the heav'nly King May speak their joys abroad.
- Then let our songs abound,
 And ev'ry tear be dry;
 We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground
 To fairer worlds on high.