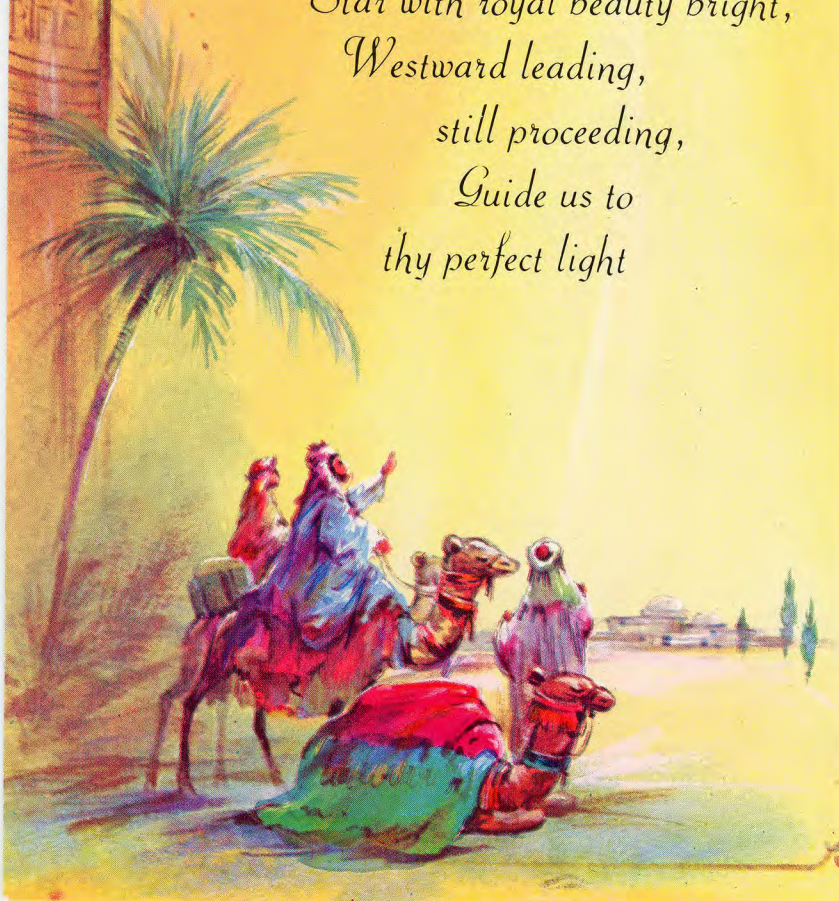


*Star of wonder, star of night,  
Star with royal beauty bright,  
Westward leading,  
still proceeding,  
Guide us to  
thy perfect light*



Remembering  
"The time you  
rang my door  
bell in Hunterington  
W. Va. — I was  
glad to see you,  
en route to Wash.  
& N.Y. —

"... we have seen his star in the east,  
and are come to worship him."

MATTHEW 2:2

And I  
was to meet you  
in Chicago —

Dear Don

As once again  
the Christmas Star  
Shines down  
to light the way,  
This comes to wish you  
Peace and Joy  
Through every  
coming day.

Love  
Homer

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