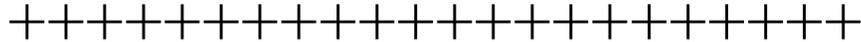


**DEBBIE
JEANNETTE
ON FRIDAY,
OCTOBER 2ND.**



The Bank of the River

On the bank of the river, where the water flows by;
Where the sun meets the heavens in a faraway sky;
I shall meet my dear Savior at close of the day;
With life on earth over, He will guide me away.

On the bank of the river, where the sun shines so bright;
Where the moss grows the greenest, I will there take my
flight.

With the birds chirping sweetly He will reach down His
hand;
And lead me forever, to that faraway land.

On the bank of the river, where the wild flowers grow;
Where peace reigns eternal, and soft breezes blow.
I shall wait for my Savior, by my side He shall be;
On the bank of the river, when He stands there for me.

*Stella G. Jenkins
November, 1981*

