

## **A NORMAL CHILDHOOD**

### ***A normal childhood.....***

I come home from school to warm cookies Mom has prepared on a tray. She greets me with a kiss and asks, "How was your day?" I change my clothes and head outside to play. Dad comes home from work, and before we eat our meal we bow our heads to pray. Later, I put on my pajamas and in my bed I lay. I fall asleep not knowing life could be some other way!

### ***A normal childhood.....***

I wake up on the street, cold and wet. I wonder where my next meal I will get. My friends tell me not to fret. "Just take some of these to help you forget." Let me tell you about the pain I have met. Your Dad doesn't act this way, I bet. He hits me when he gets drunk and upset. That's how life is I guess, if your name is Annette.

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Reality is different for two girls you know. But the second needs some place to go. Will she live at your house? Probably not. Can you still help her? Probably a lot.

She can come to our '***Little Sand Group Homes***' for a bit. We will do more than protect her from getting hit. She will begin to see there is more to life, than living in a gutter, being broken with strife.

We ask you to give liberally to help her grow. Investing in a single life is worth it, you know.

**Thank you for sharing** in a precious way. Our prayer is you receive back more than you have given today!