

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name.

Thy kingdom come.

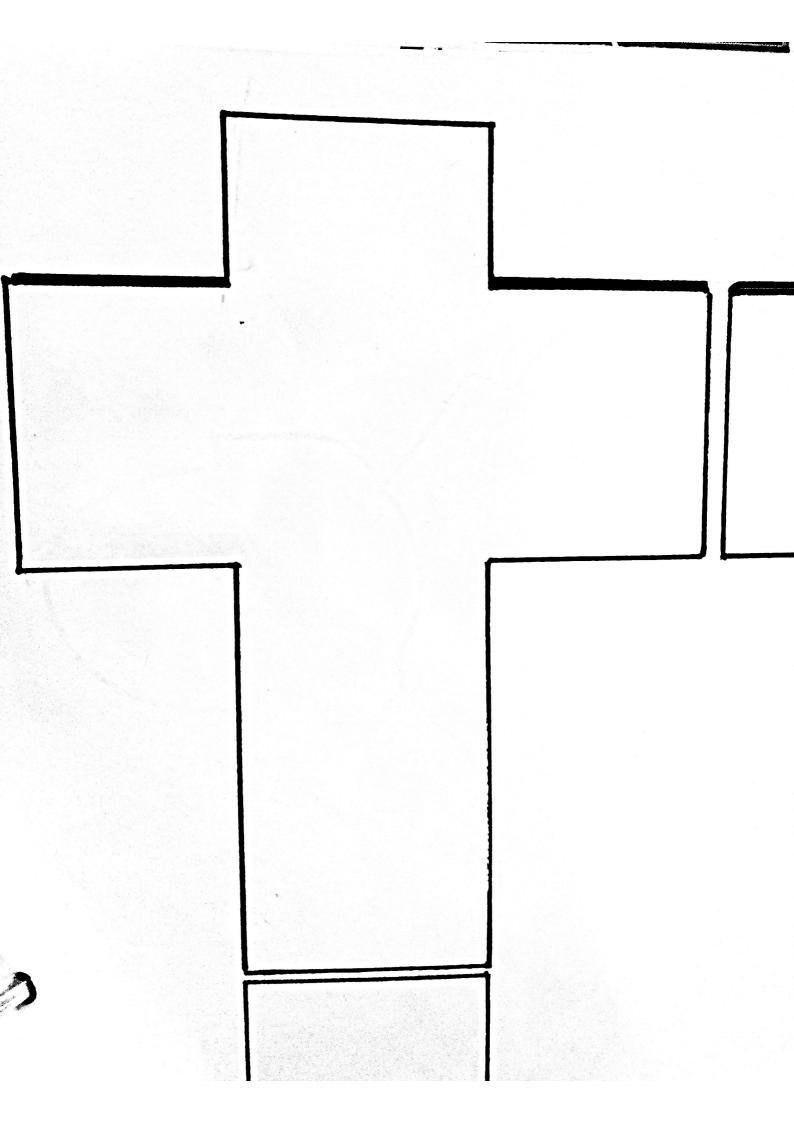
Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.

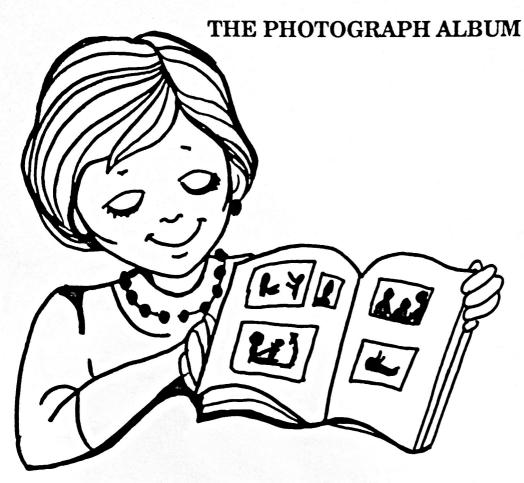
Give us this day our daily bread;

And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us;

And lead us not into temptation,

But deliver us from Evi!.





One day, Mother was searching through some boxes in the attic. "Michael! Catherine!" she called. "Come and see what I've found."

"Oh, look, Michael," Catherine exclaimed, "an album with pictures. Who are they of?"

Mother smiled. "These are photographs from one of the most important days in your lives," she told the twins. "You look at them and then tell me what you see. I'll bet you'll know right away what special day I'm talking about."





Eagerly, the twins sat together on an old crate, taking the album on their laps.
"Why, these pictures were taken when we were little tiny babies!" said Michael, as he turned the first page.

"Oh--here we are all wrapped up in church. Father John has his hand on your head... or is that my head?" asked Catherine.

"Look a little closer at the pictures, you two. What else do you see?" Mother prodded.

The twins quickly began to list what they found. "Here's one with Father John standing near the holy water font."

