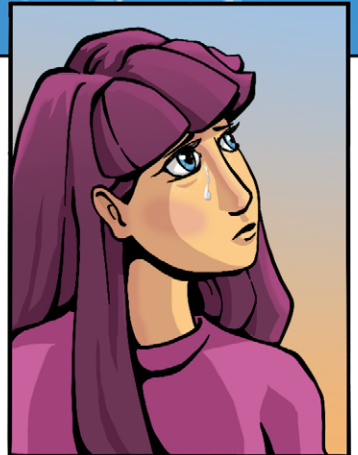
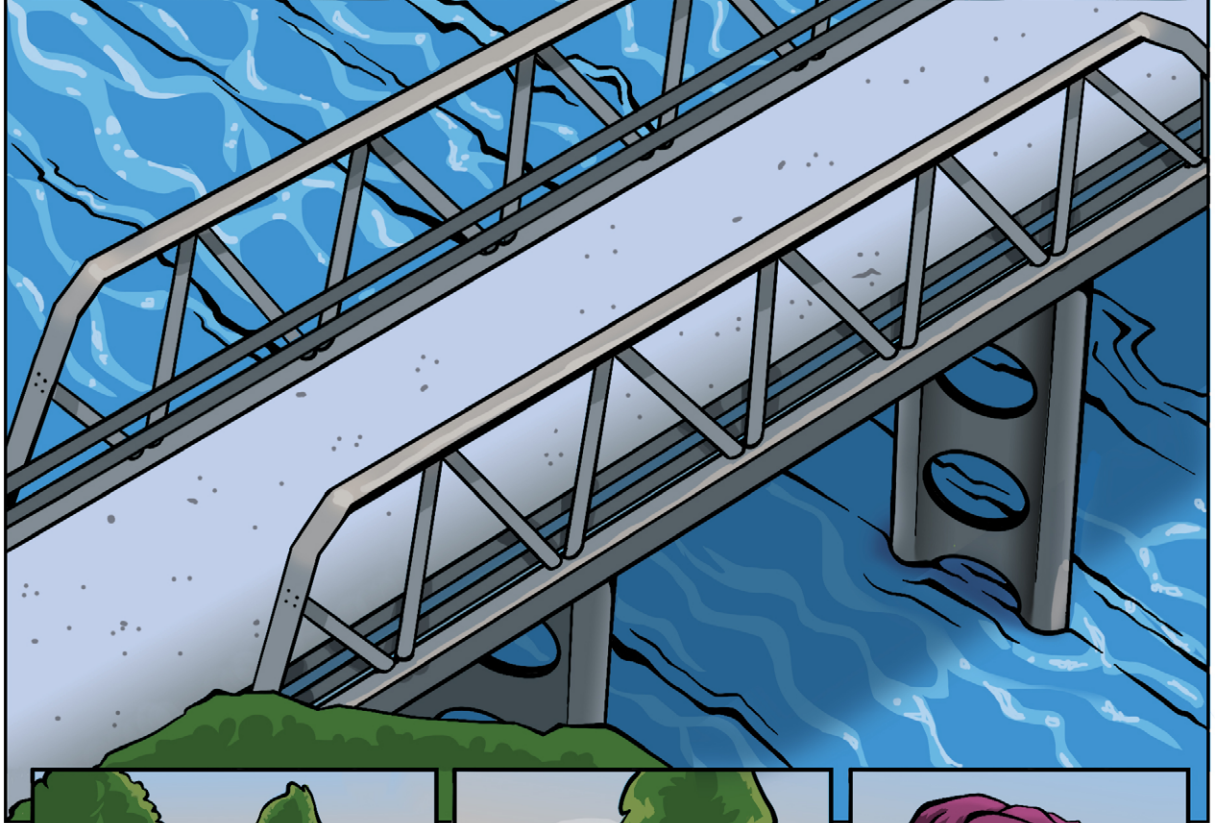
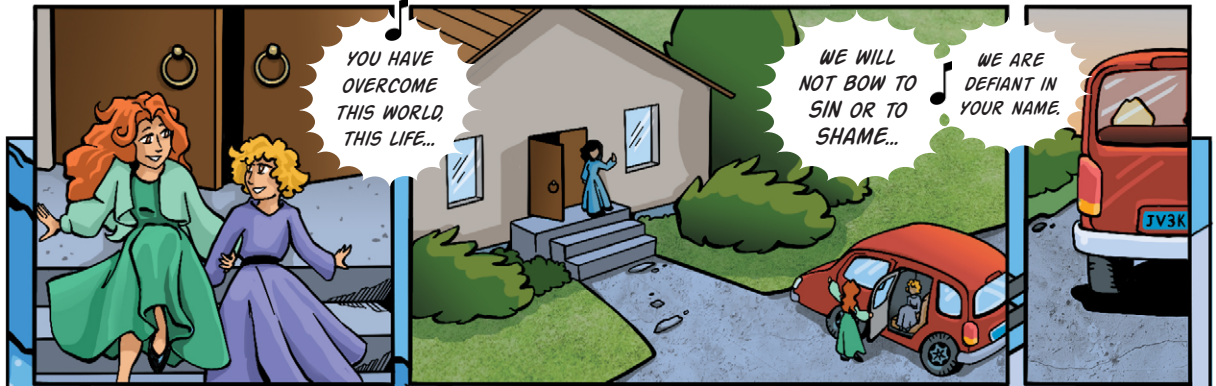
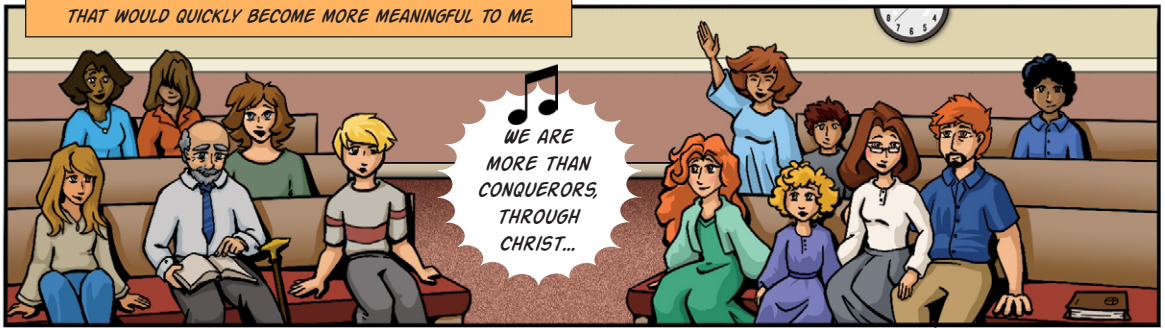
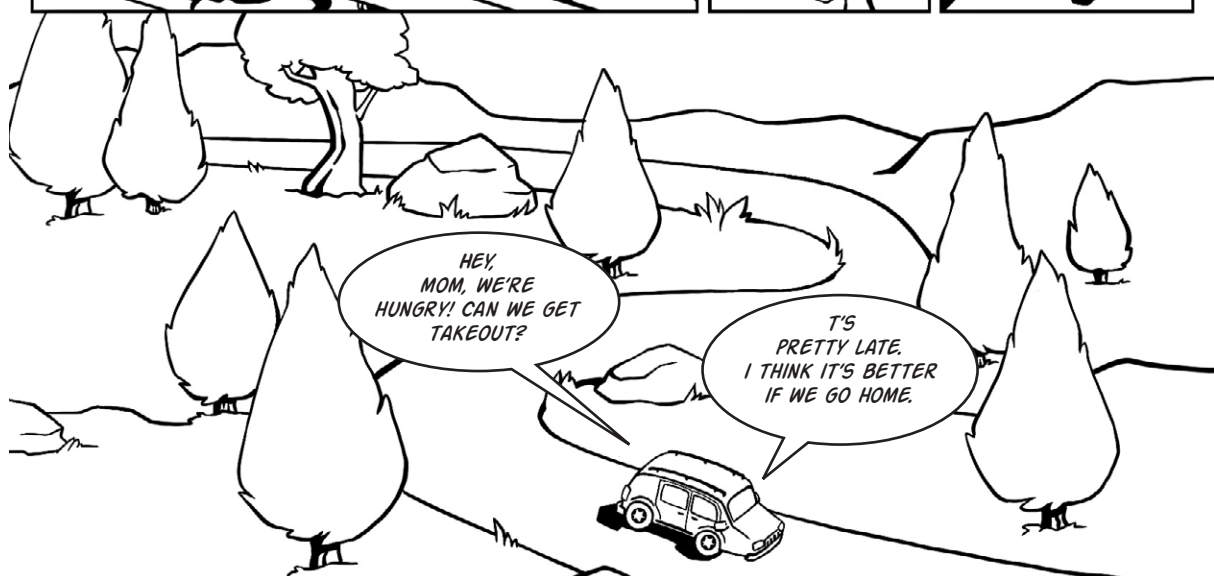
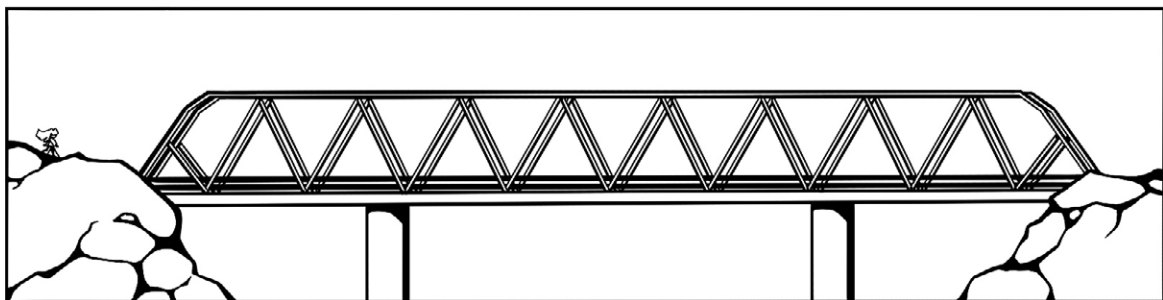


WE ENDED SUNDAY EVENING CHURCH SERVICE WITH A SONG THAT WOULD QUICKLY BECOME MORE MEANINGFUL TO ME.





HEY,
MOM, WE'RE
HUNGRY! CAN WE GET
TAKEOUT?

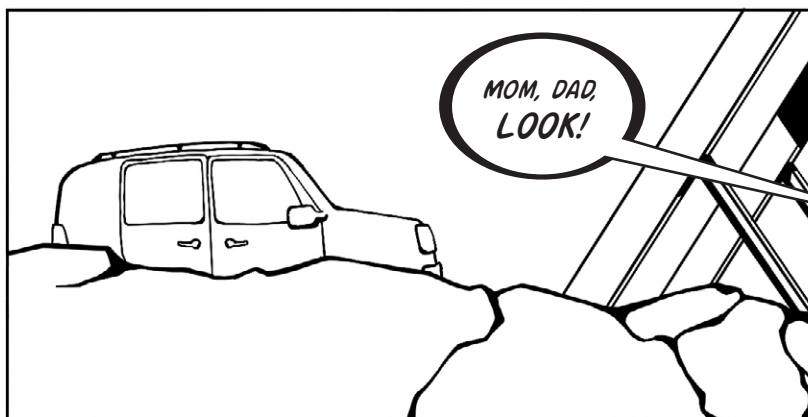
IT'S
PRETTY LATE.
I THINK IT'S BETTER
IF WE GO HOME.



AWW,
BUT...

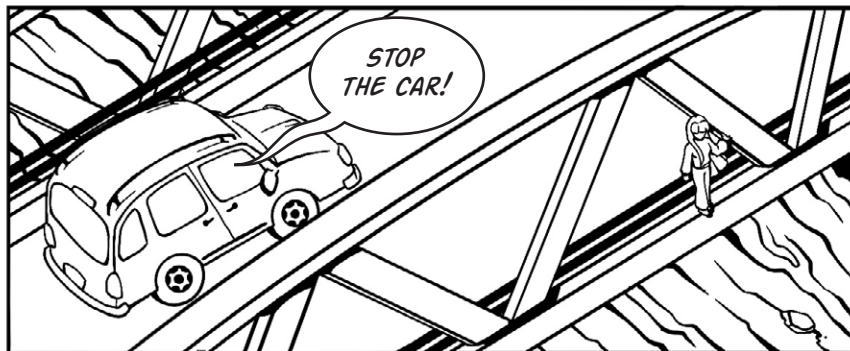


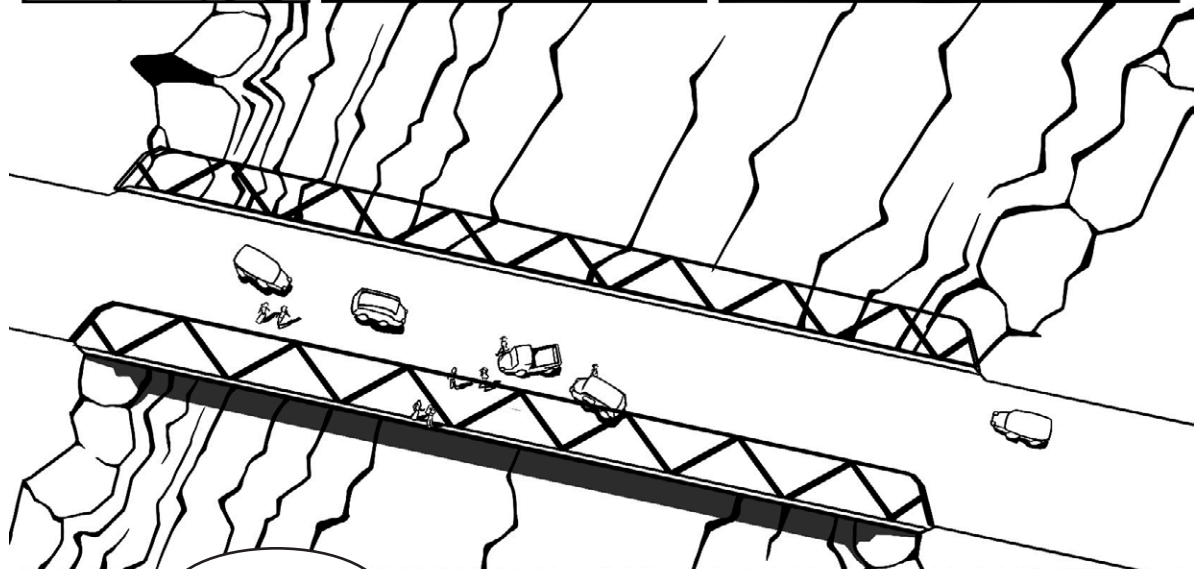
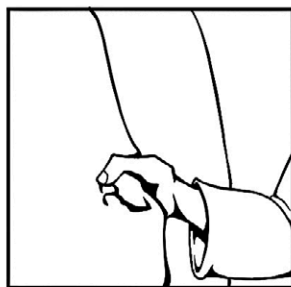
I CAN
MAKE...

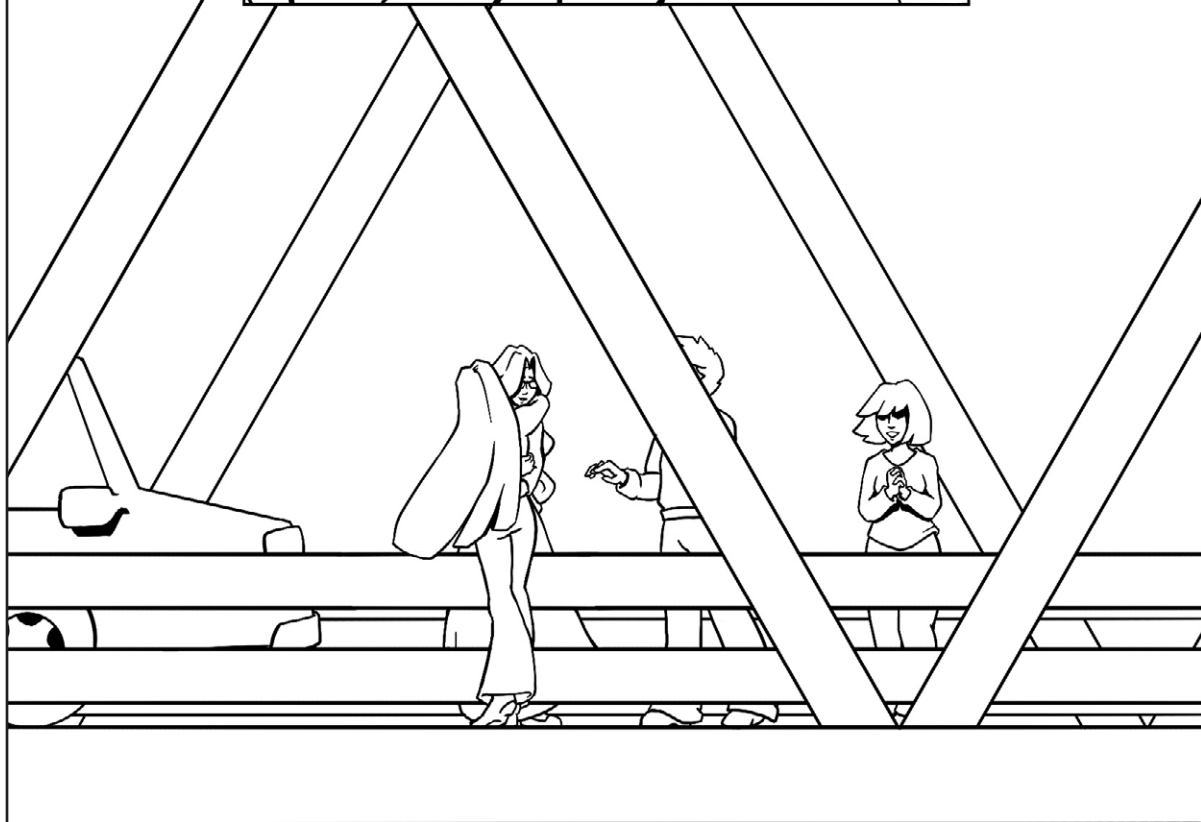
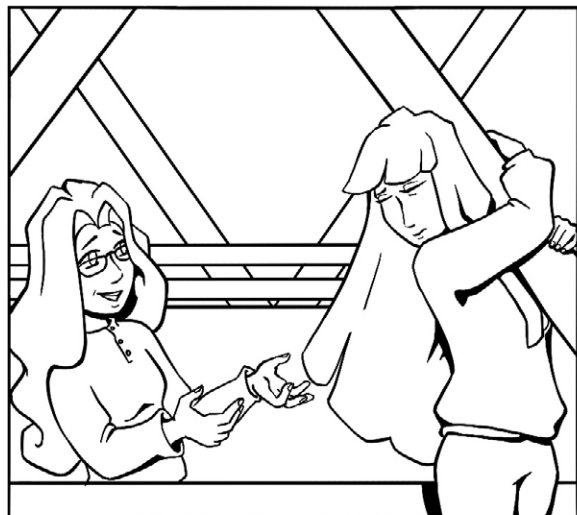
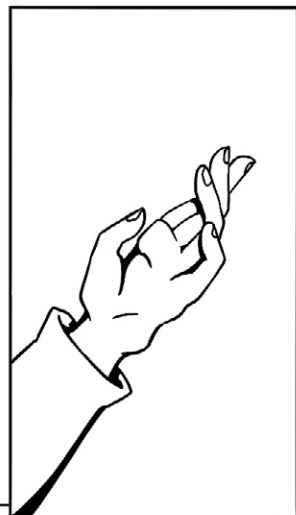


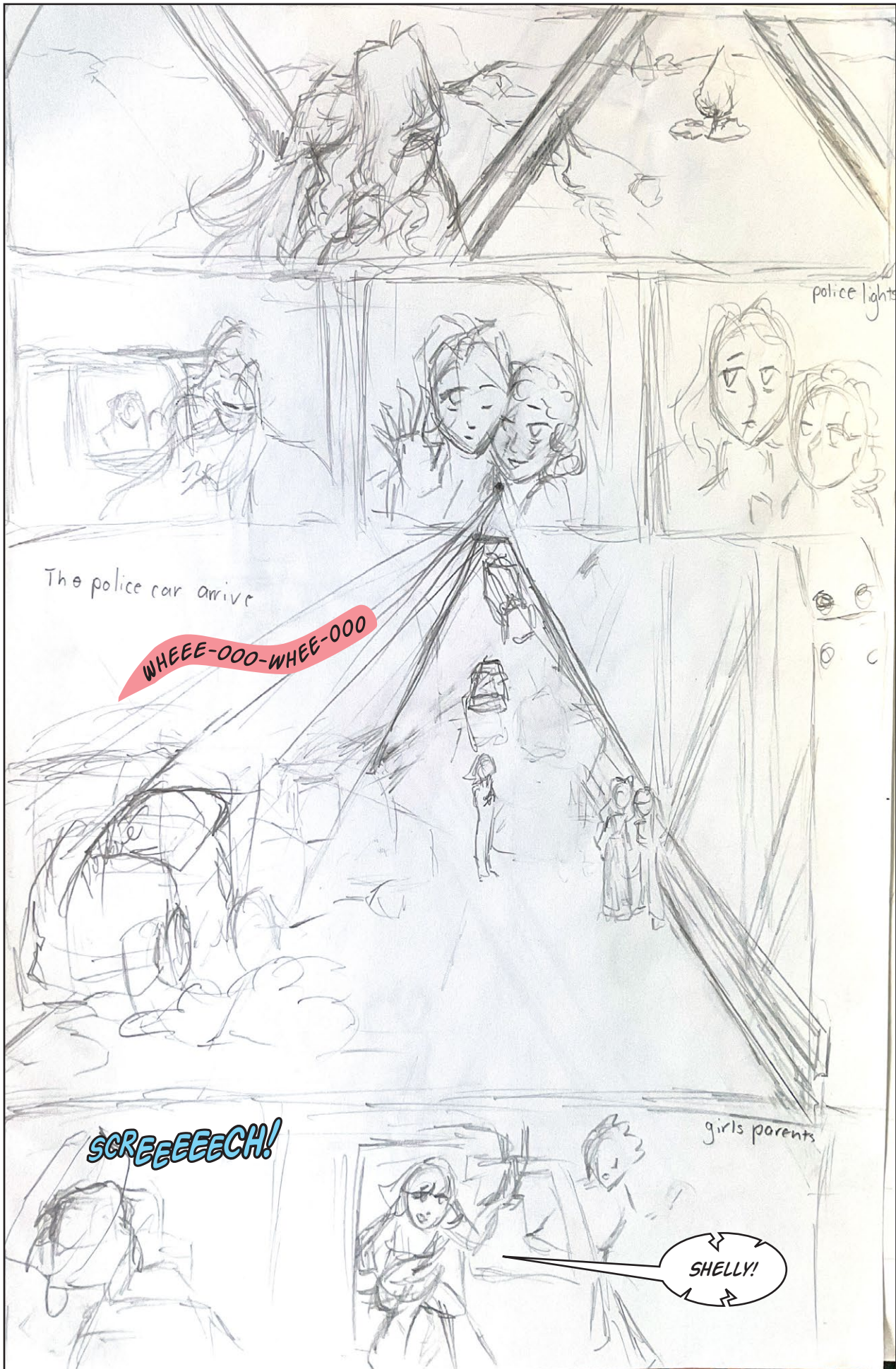
MOM, DAD,
LOOK!











police lights

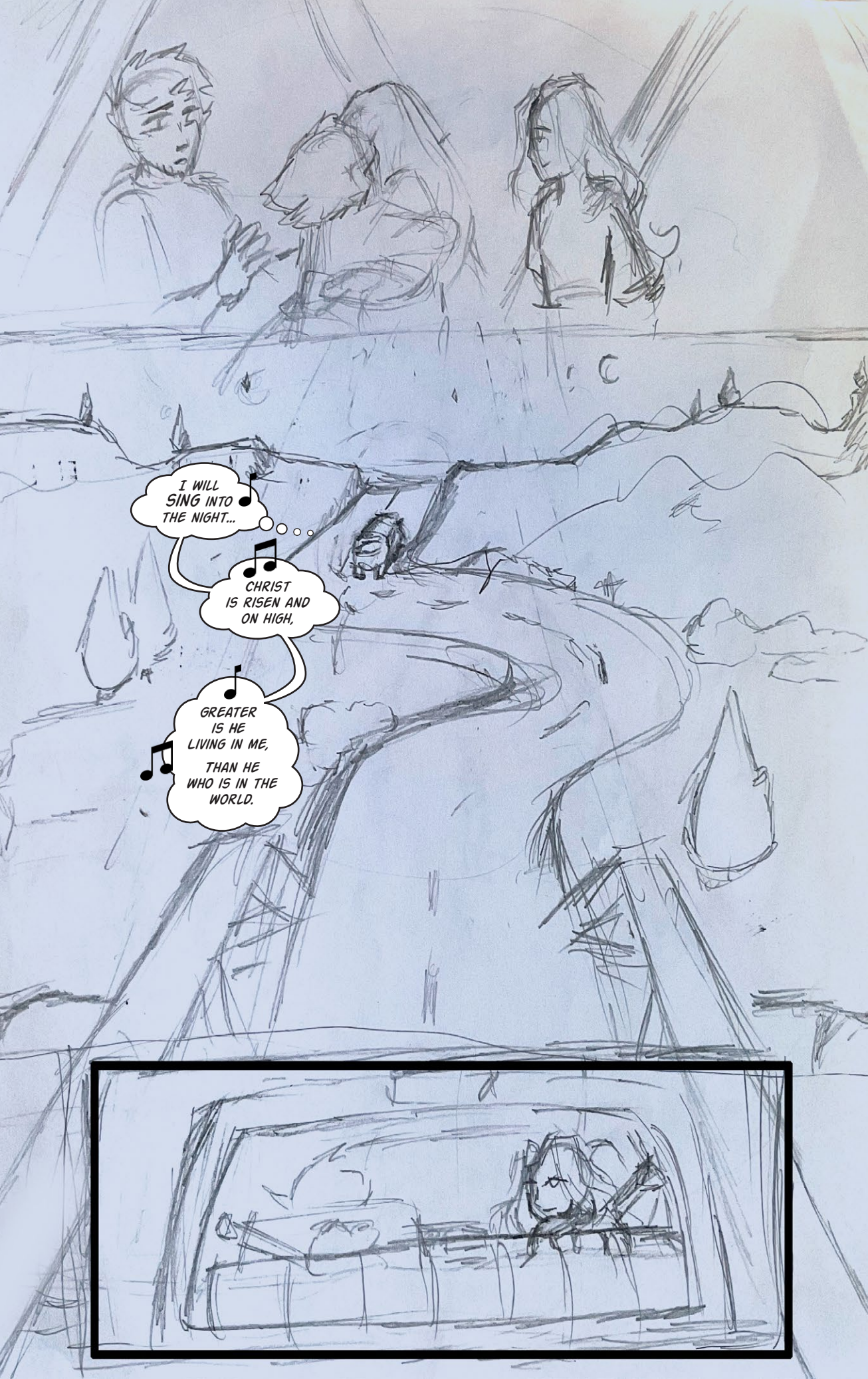
The police car arrive

WHEEE-000-WHEE-000

SCREEEECH!

girls parents

SHELLY!



I WILL
SING INTO
THE NIGHT...

CHRIST
IS RISEN AND
ON HIGH,

GREATER
IS HE
LIVING IN ME,
THAN HE
WHO IS IN THE
WORLD.

