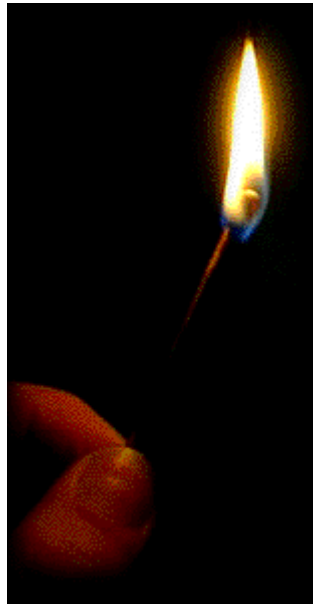


## Keep the Candle Burning Bright



Created from but a bit of string...  
A candle is a very simple thing.

Wax adheres onto a single flaxen strand...  
Dipped, made smooth by patient hands.

Layered until complete and snowy white...  
Once lit, it casts a constant glow by night.

Life seems so like that bit of string...  
Each deed done, a completed thing.

And day by day, as we grow old at heart...  
Perish the thought that we might ever grow apart.

-ooOoo-