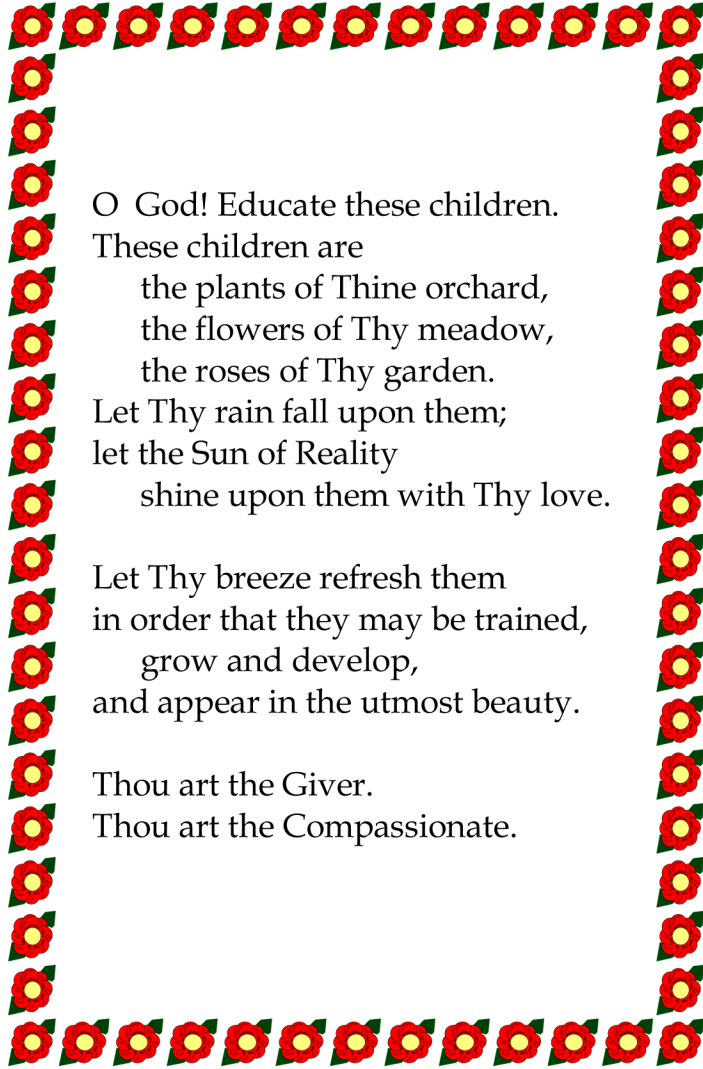


O God! Educate these children.  
These children are  
the plants of Thine orchard,  
the flowers of Thy meadow,  
the roses of Thy garden.  
Let Thy rain fall upon them;  
let the Sun of Reality  
shine upon them with Thy love.

Let Thy breeze refresh them  
in order that they may be trained,  
grow and develop,  
and appear in the utmost beauty.

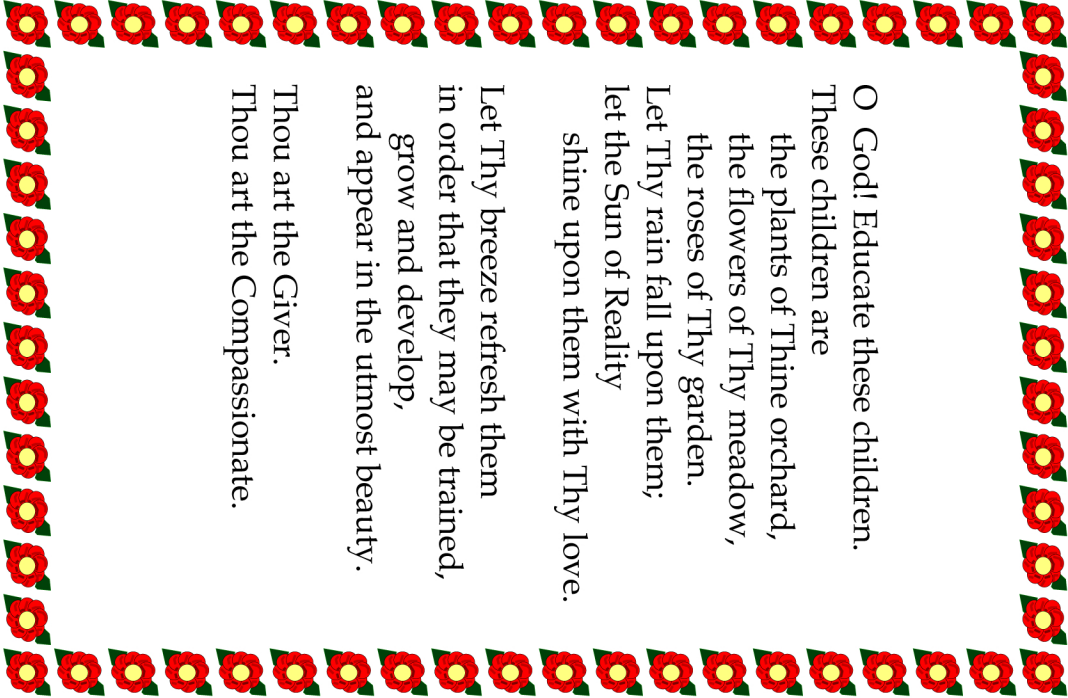
Thou art the Giver.  
Thou art the Compassionate.



O God! Educate these children.  
These children are  
the plants of Thine orchard,  
the flowers of Thy meadow,  
the roses of Thy garden.  
Let Thy rain fall upon them;  
let the Sun of Reality  
shine upon them with Thy love.

Let Thy breeze refresh them  
in order that they may be trained,  
grow and develop,  
and appear in the utmost beauty.

Thou art the Giver.  
Thou art the Compassionate.



O God! Educate these children.  
These children are  
the plants of Thine orchard,  
the flowers of Thy meadow,  
the roses of Thy garden.  
Let Thy rain fall upon them;  
let the Sun of Reality  
shine upon them with Thy love.  
Let Thy breeze refresh them  
in order that they may be trained,  
grow and develop,  
and appear in the utmost beauty.  
Thou art the Giver.  
Thou art the Compassionate.