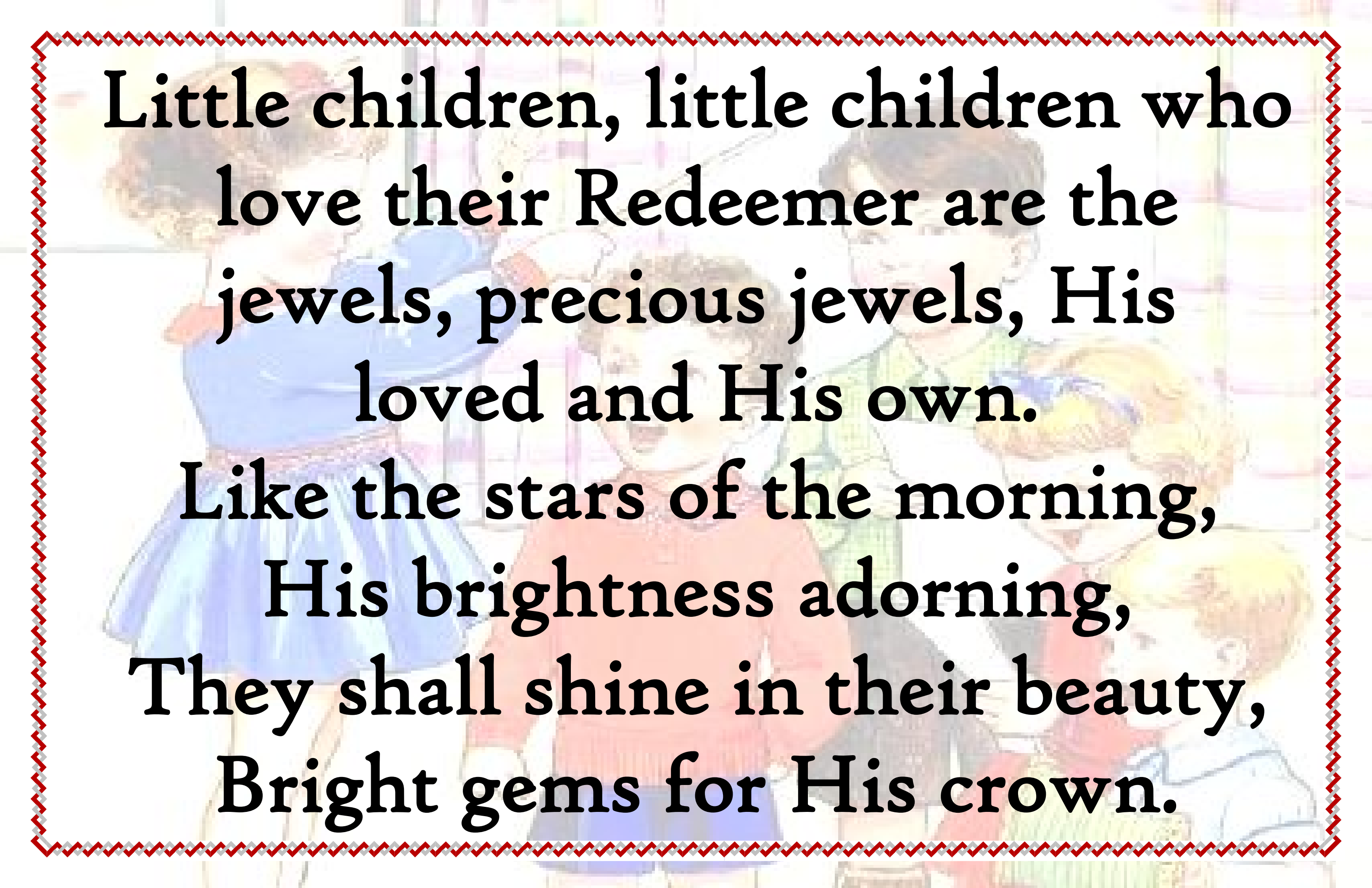


**When He cometh, when He
cometh to make up His jewels, All
His jewels, precious jewels, His
loved and His own.**

**Like the stars of the morning,
His brightness adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty,
Bright gems for His crown.**

A collage of children's faces and hands, framed by a decorative border. The text is overlaid on this background.

**Little children, little children who
love their Redeemer are the
jewels, precious jewels, His
loved and His own.**

**Like the stars of the morning,
His brightness adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty,
Bright gems for His crown.**