

o *Annabelle's*



Piano

*The Sweet Story
of Annabelle
and
her piano.*

That musical May day when Annabelle was born she cried...



and she cried...



Sometimes she cried all night long...!



That was because Annabelle couldn't talk yet!

She could hear the melody music from her piano, and she wanted to sing...



but... she could only cry.



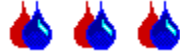
Just a few weeks later, Annabelle was growing so big!



Annabelle felt her mommy's warm tears...



the tears dropped from her Mommy's eyes...



on to Annabelle's sweet soft cheek



As her Mommy sang and cried...



Annabelle cooed to her Mommy's song...
It was a forever moment that seemed to last...

MAY							JUNE						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31					29	30					

JULY							AUGUST						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
				1	2		1	2	3	4	5	6	
3	4	5	6	7	8	9	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
10	11	12	13	14	15	16	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
17	18	19	20	21	22	23	21	22	23	24	25	26	27
24	25	26	27	28	29	30	28	29	30	31			
31													

SEPTEMBER							OCTOBER						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
				1	2						1	2	
				3	4	5					3	4	5
				6	7	8					6	7	8
				9	10	11					9	10	11
				12	13	14					12	13	14
				15	16	17					15	16	17
				18	19	20					18	19	20
				21	22	23					21	22	23
				24	25	26					24	25	26
				27	28	29					27	28	29
				30	31						30	31	

A lifetime long...

Annabelle's piano grew up with Annabelle...



Annabelle's piano followed her
wherever she went!



She dreamt about it...



She always heard the melody music playing
in her head



And in her heart...

Many winters later...

One night as Annabelle practiced and played...



Annabelle was sad...



Why was she so sad?



She was having trouble learning a new song...



Annabelle knelt down at the piano bench...



And she prayed and she prayed.



As she cried out to God...

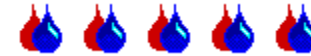
He answered and said,
"Annabelle, you can do it... I love you and...
I have given you the talent to play and to sing..."



"Through me you can do all things"

"Thank you Jesus..." Annabelle whispered...

Warm tears dropped from Annabelle's
soft cheeks onto the piano bench...



Jesus went on and said
as she heard the melody music again,



"The piano you always hear...
is an angel watching over you.
To you the music was sent...because *I love you.*"



That musical night when Annabelle heard
from The Lord she cried...



and she cried...



She just cried all night long...!



So many tears, Annabelle just couldn't talk,
she could only speak in tongues!

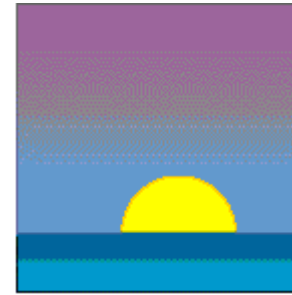
She could hear the melody music from her piano,
and she wanted to sing...



but... she could only cry...



so many happy tears from inside!



The next day, as she practiced and
played her piano



the melody music in her heart played again



Together they played and *sang as one*
unto the Lord:

Such a precious, sweet anointing...

Annabelle played with the thankful love
she had in her heart:

To Jesus, her Best Friend...



-The End-