

Dear Baby,

You are lucky to be born in the state of California. Once you're older, you will realize the nature and beautiful oceans that are as clear as the sky. You will realize the people here are as sweet as lollipops and wonderful animals live in the beautiful forest. When you are older, you shall realize that God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Spirit shares his love with everyone. When you are older, it will rain and you will thank God for the water he gives to you, the plants, and the

animals. Baby you are lucky to be born. I am  
praying that you will always be safe and  
happy.

Your friend,

3rd Grade  
St. Gregory School