



I am blessed to dedicate this book to all children, whose imaginations are gifts to be cherished.

A portion of all proceeds from this book will be used to support children's missions, especially those rescuing children from the human trafficking trade.

“Lo, children are an heritage of the Lord; and the fruit of the womb is His reward. (Psalm 127:3, KJV)






Jimmy Jackie and
Brenda Charlotte
were best of friends
for always and forever.

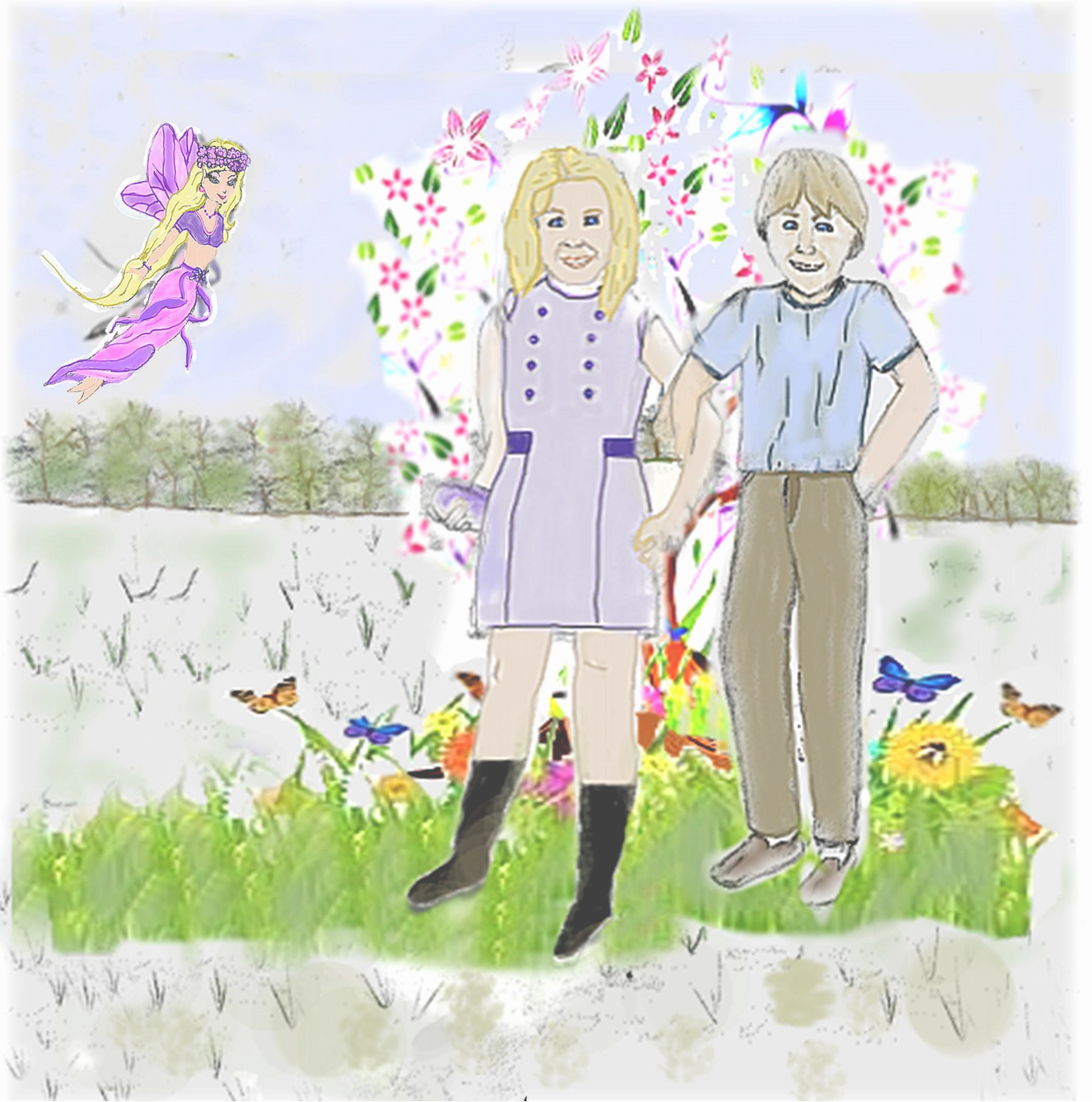


They happily roamed the forest glen,
playing their fanciful games so clever.

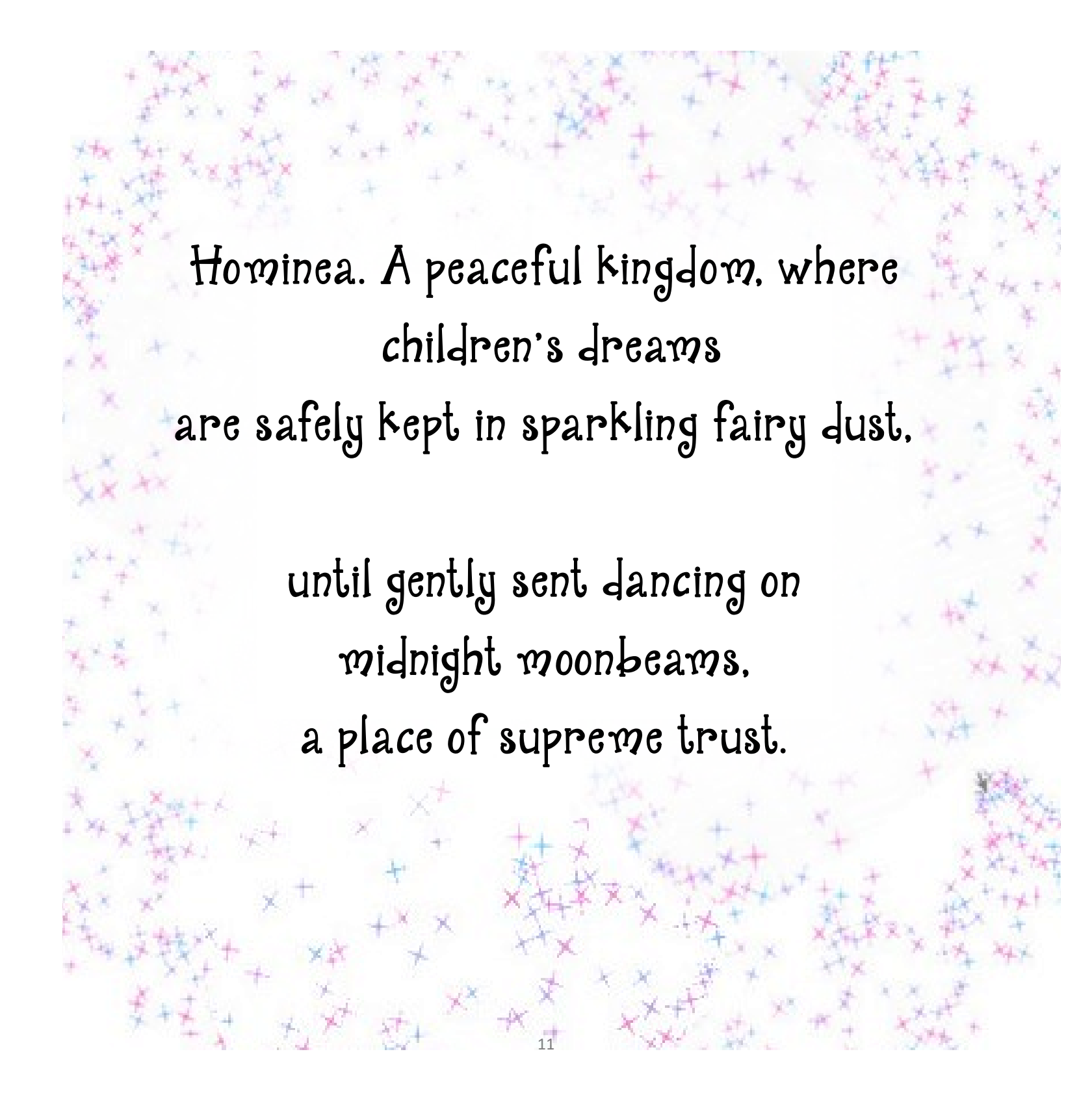


One sunny summer's day, skipping and
laughing hand in hand,

they came upon Hope, the most beautiful
fairy princess of legendary Hominea land.








Hominea. A peaceful kingdom, where
children's dreams
are safely kept in sparkling fairy dust,

until gently sent dancing on
midnight moonbeams,
a place of supreme trust.



Princess Hope's lovely rosy cheeks
were wet with tears.

Her crown of wildflowers sat
crookedly upon her golden curls .

Silver gossamer wings lay sadly below
her pink-tipped pointed ears.

Mud and grassy stains adorned her
dress where once were pearls.

