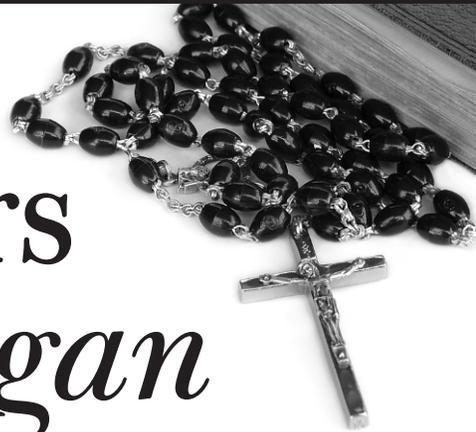
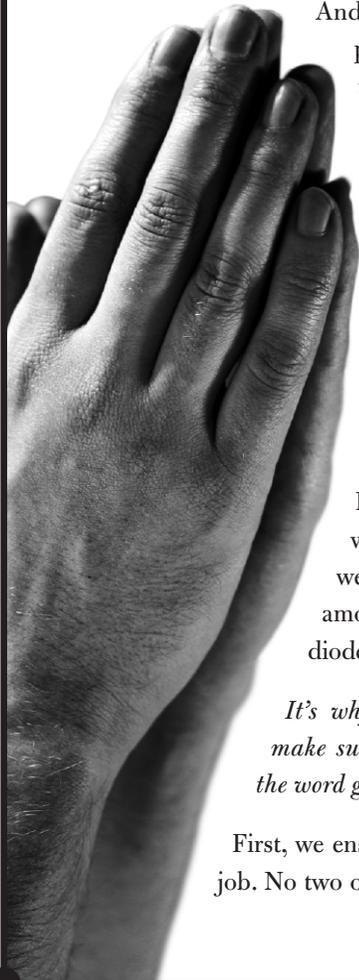


Still saying your prayers *in the organ*



We've all been there.
The job's finished.
The consultant sits proudly in
the front row. The organist struts to the console in
a hail of applause. The air is thick with expectation.
It's dedication time.



And you're sitting there,
palms sweating, praying
to God it all works.

You might even be inside.
Just in case. Perched on
a trunk, poised to dart
into the blackness (we
heard tale of a whole
crew in one organ who
stuffed their clothes into
errant basses till stripped
to the skin).

Most events, though, go
without a glitch. Just as
well. If anything went awry
amongst the chips and
diodes, would you have a clue?

*It's why at SSOS we strive to
make sure our systems roll from
the word go.*

First, we ensure every order suits its
job. No two organs are alike, so tell us

all you can. Drop in. Have a coffee. We speak
English, not abbreviated electro-jargon.

Installation is easy. Everything from a tremolo to a big
MultiSystem with MIDI comes with a clear-cut guide.
We'll be chopping more geeky bits. "The left socket"
inspires more confidence, we feel, than "the 4-pole in-
line coded output". We hope you'll agree.

If anything does prove tricky, don't look to the
heavens. Dial 1-800-272-4775. It's as cheap as
calling up him up there and you can talk to your
system's designer.

Finally, whilst every
product's made to last,
we're always waiting in
the wings.

We've blueprints, spares and backup for every single
system SSOS has ever made.

Nothing's infallible. But in 30-years, we've learned
that the human touch beats heavenly hope every
time. Sundays and holy days included.

**Rather than blind you with
science, we'll just help you
build brilliant organs.**

