

A close-up photograph of several purple iris flowers with green leaves, growing from a bed of brown wood chips. The text is overlaid on the image in a white, serif font.

Isaiah 50:02 Wherefore, when I  
came, was there no man? when I  
called, was there none to answer?  
Is my hand shortened at all, that it  
cannot redeem? or have I no power  
to deliver? behold, at my rebuke I  
dry up the sea, I make the rivers a  
wilderness: their fish stinketh,  
because there is no water, and