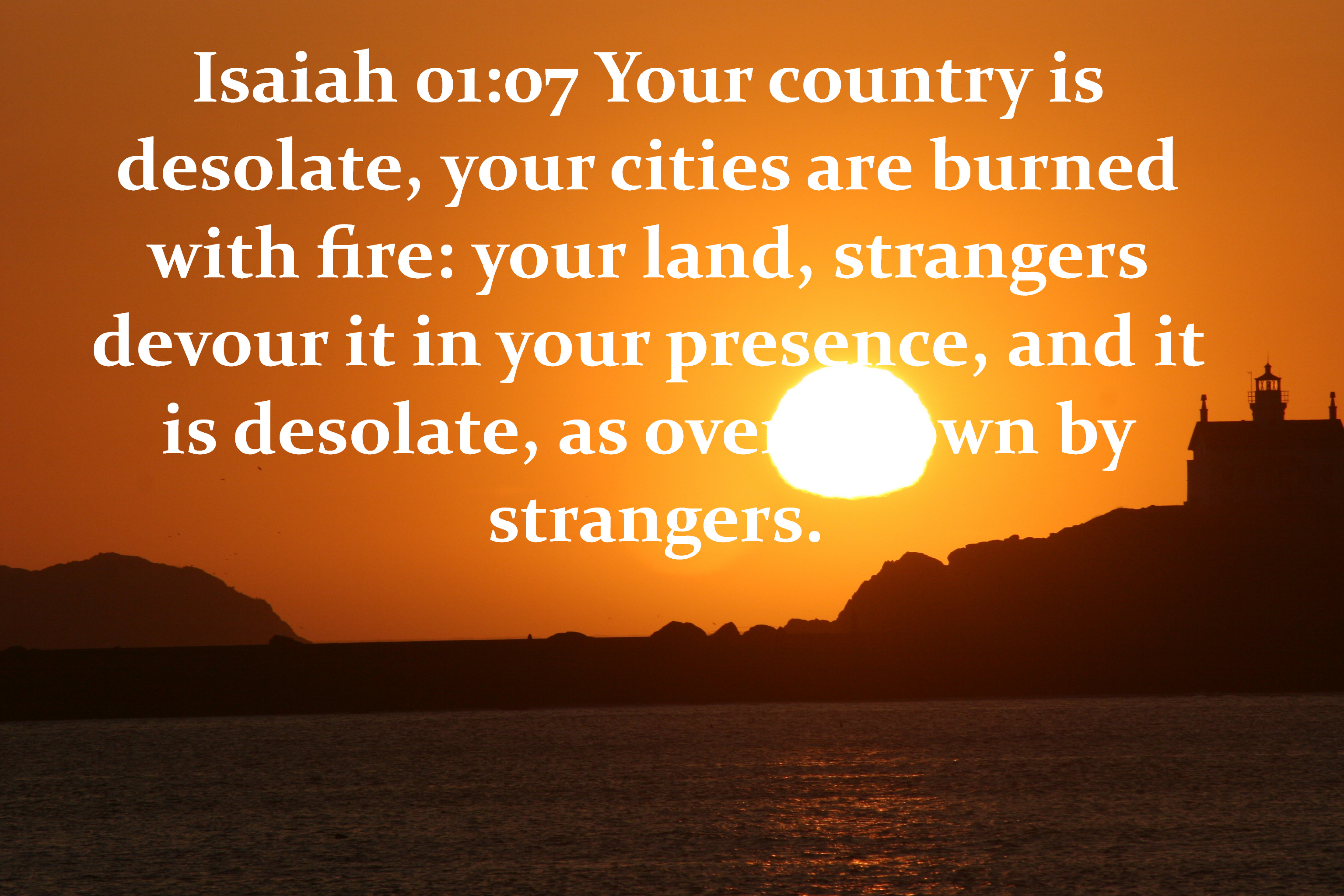


Isaiah 01:07 Your country is
desolate, your cities are burned
with fire: your land, strangers
devour it in your presence, and it
is desolate, as overgrown by
strangers.

A sunset scene with a bright sun low on the horizon, silhouettes of mountains and a building, and a body of water in the foreground.