

A large, weathered piece of driftwood lies on a sandy beach. The wood is dark and gnarled, with some lighter patches where the bark has been stripped away. The background shows a vast, flat expanse of sand under a clear sky. The text is overlaid on the image in a white, serif font.

Ezekiel 18:19 Yet say ye, Why? doth not the son bear the iniquity of the father? When the son hath done that which is lawful and right, and hath kept all my statutes, and hath done them, he shall surely live.