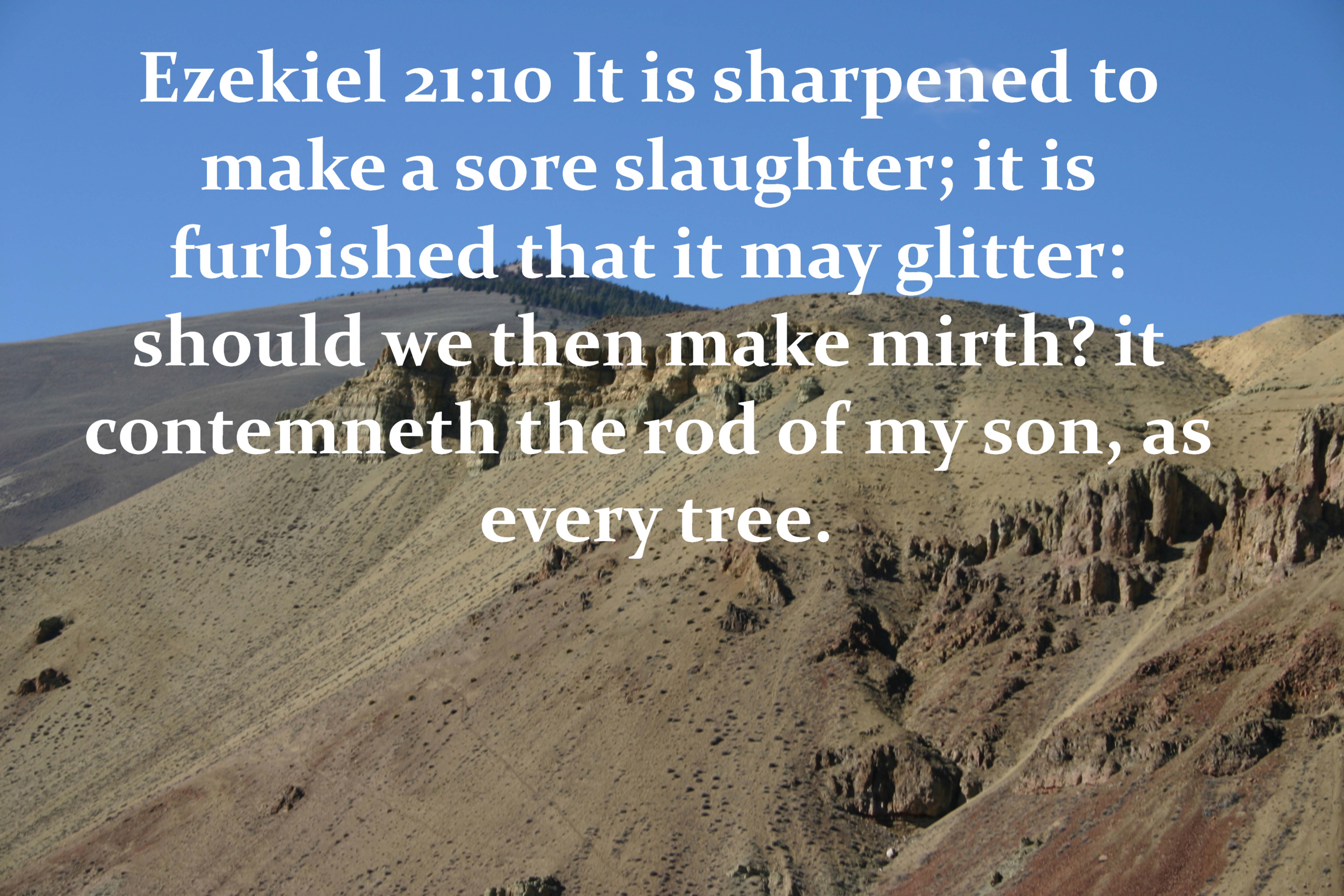


**Ezekiel 21:10 It is sharpened to  
make a sore slaughter; it is  
furbished that it may glitter:  
should we then make mirth? it  
contemneth the rod of my son, as  
every tree.**

A landscape of rolling hills and a valley under a clear blue sky. The hills are covered in sparse, dry vegetation, and the valley floor is a mix of brown and green. The sky is a solid, clear blue.