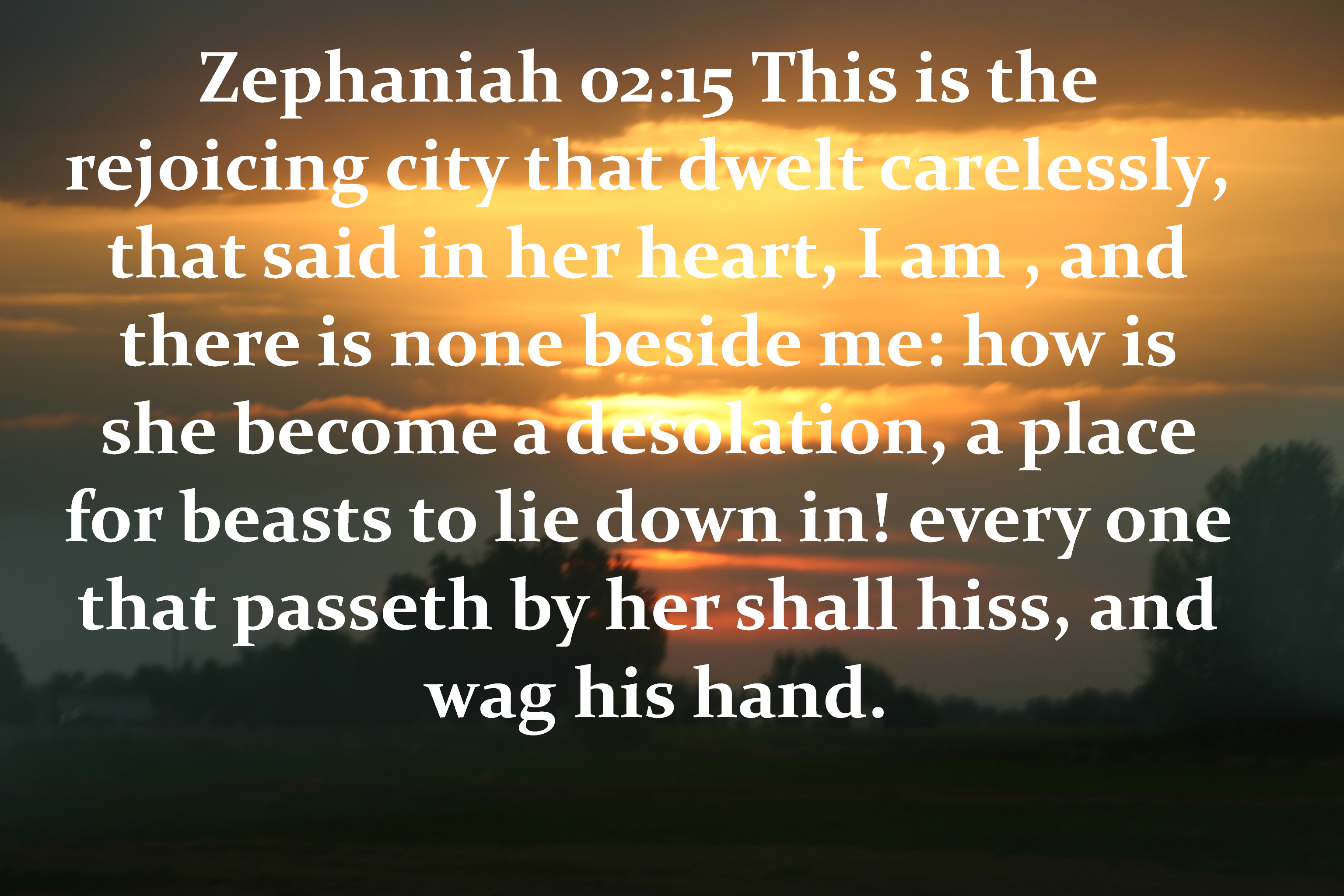




Zephaniah 02:15 This is the
rejoicing city that dwelt carelessly,
that said in her heart, I am , and
there is none beside me: how is
she become a desolation, a place
for beasts to lie down in! every one
that passeth by her shall hiss, and
wag his hand.