

*Though the fig tree  
should not blossom,  
nor fruit be on the vines,  
the produce of the olive fail  
and the fields yield no food,  
the flock be cut off from the fold  
and there be no herd in the stalls,  
yet I will rejoice in the LORD;  
I will take joy in the  
God of my salvation.  
God, the LORD, is my strength;  
he makes my feet like the deer's;  
he makes me tread  
on my high places.*

HABAKKUK 3:17-19



ERIC TONJES

*EITHER WAY, WE'LL BE ALL RIGHT*