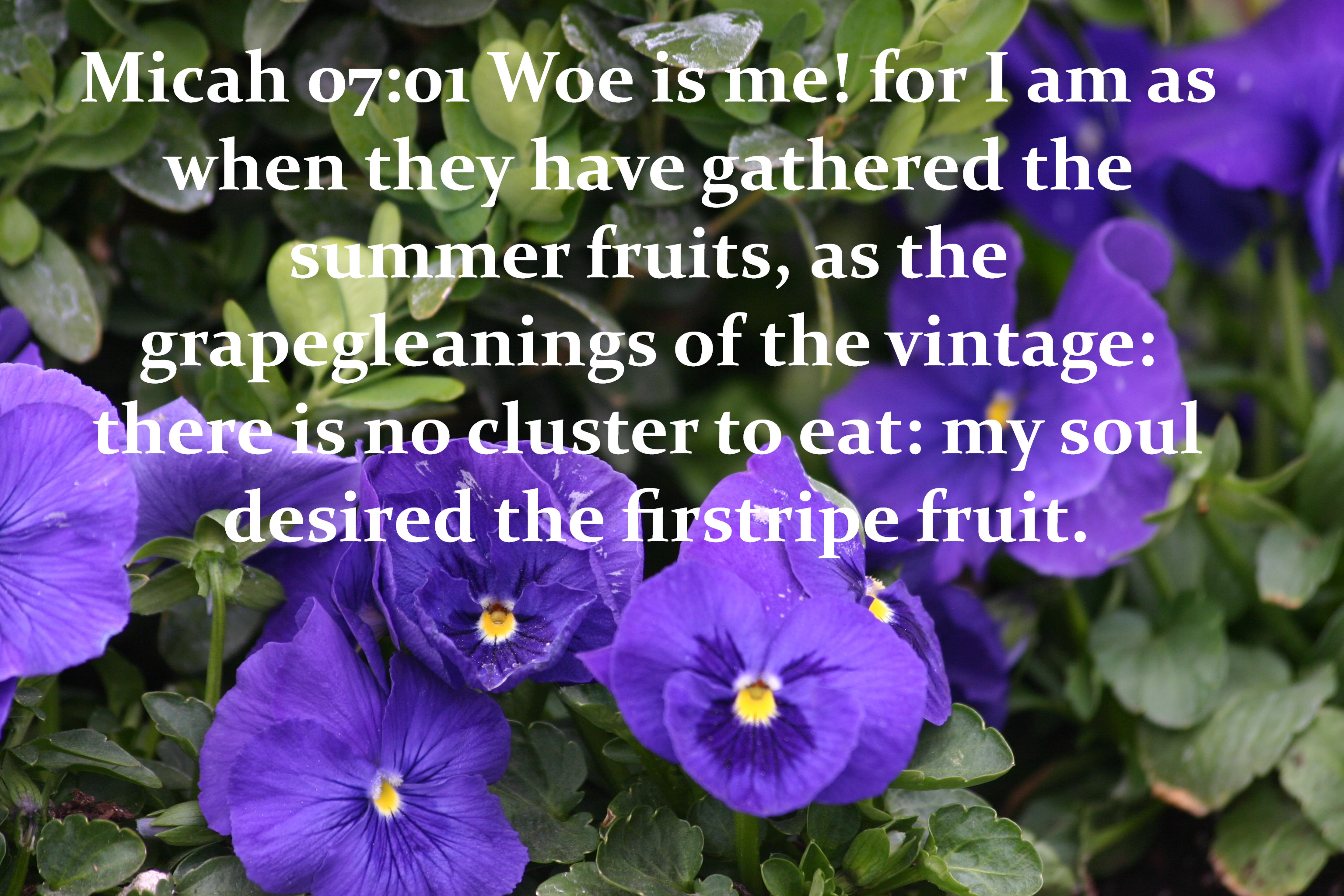




Micah 07:01 Woe is me! for I am as
when they have gathered the
summer fruits, as the
grape gleanings of the vintage:
there is no cluster to eat: my soul
desired the firstripe fruit.