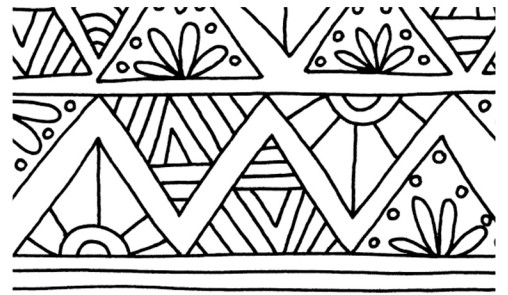


## From Jeremiah 17

God, pick up the pieces.  
Put me back together again.  
You are my praise!  
Listen to how they talk about me:  
“So where’s this ‘Word of God’?  
We’d like to see something happen!”  
But it wasn’t my idea to call for Doomsday.  
I never wanted trouble.  
You know what I’ve said.  
It’s all out in the open before you.  
Don’t add to my troubles.  
Give me some relief!  
Let those who harass me be harassed, not me.  
Let *them* be disgraced, not me.  
Bring down upon them the day of doom.  
Lower the boom. *Boom!*



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**"GOD,**

PICK UP THE

PIECES.

PUT ME BACK

TOGETHER

AGAIN.

YOU ARE MY

**PRAISE!"**

FROM JEREMIAH 17,  
THE MESSAGE

