

Habalekule 3:17-19 Though the fig tree should not blosson and there be no friid on the vines Though the yield of the olive should fail and the fields produce no food What Food Though the flock should be cut of from the fold and there be no cattle in the stalls (18) yet I will exult in the lord I will rejoice in the God of my salvation The lova God is my strength 000 and He has made my feet like hinds' and makes me walk on my high places.

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