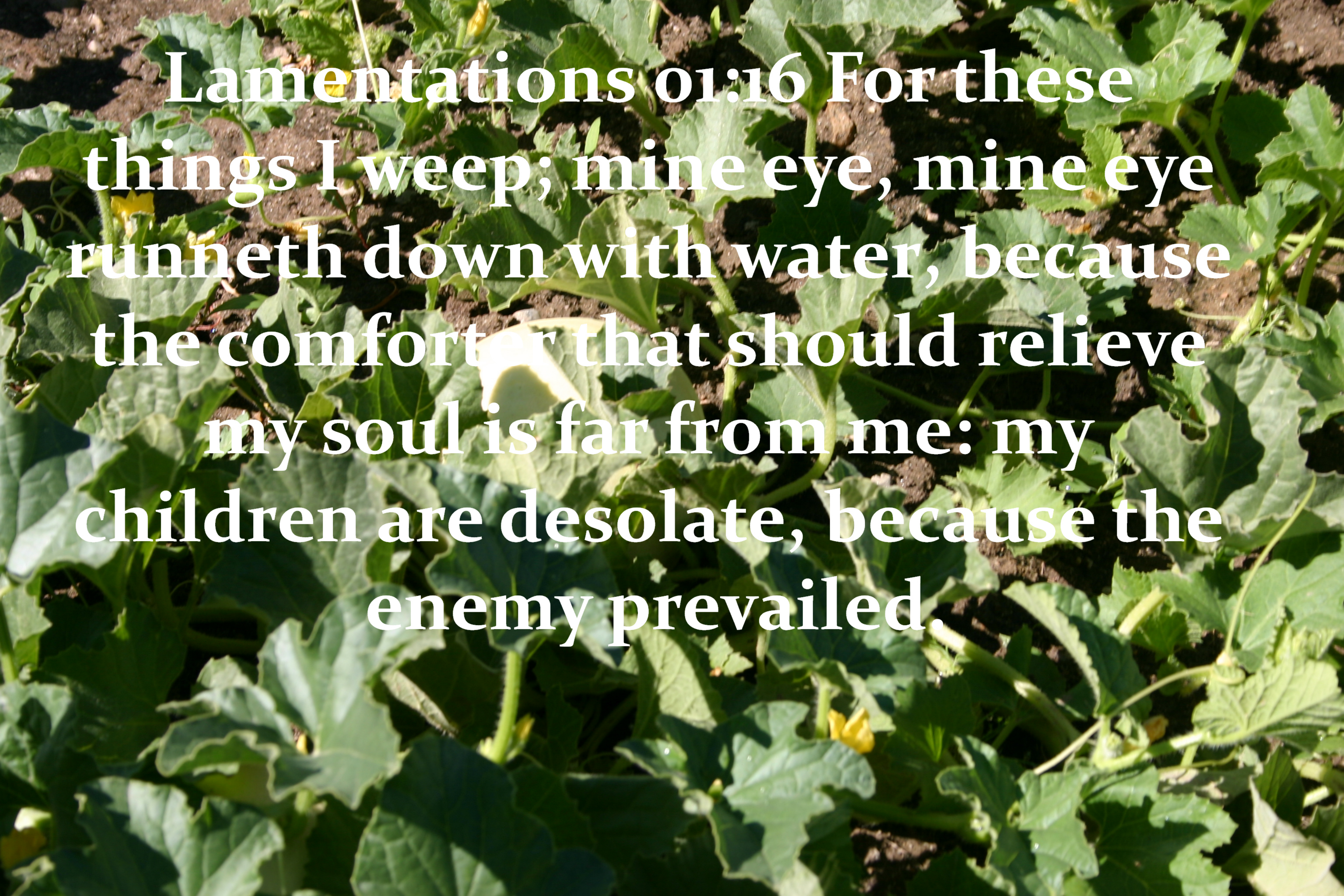




Lamentations 01:16 For these
things I weep; mine eye, mine eye
runneth down with water, because
the comforter that should relieve
my soul is far from me: my
children are desolate, because the
enemy prevailed.