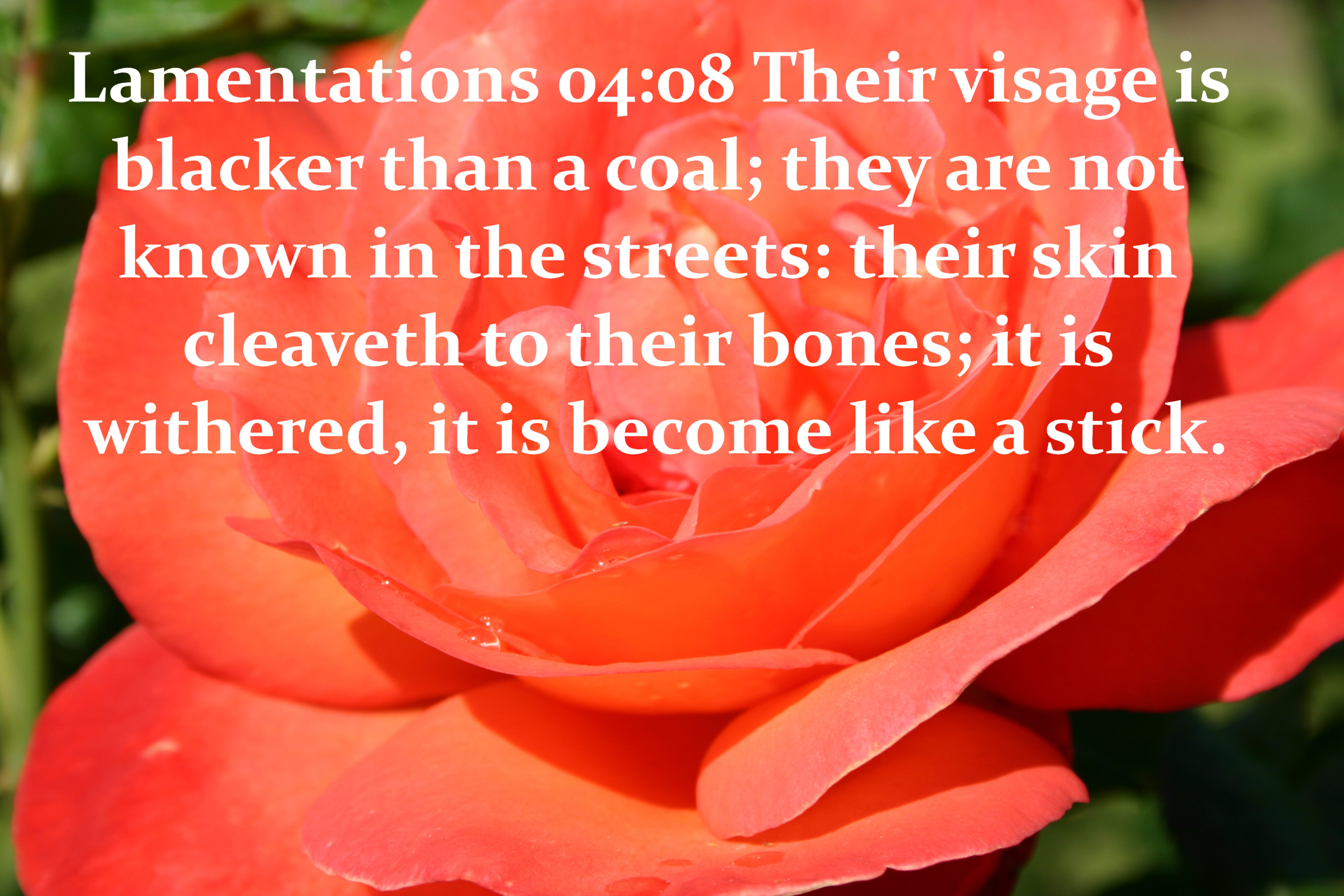




Lamentations 04:08 Their visage is
blackier than a coal; they are not
known in the streets: their skin
cleaveth to their bones; it is
withered, it is become like a stick.