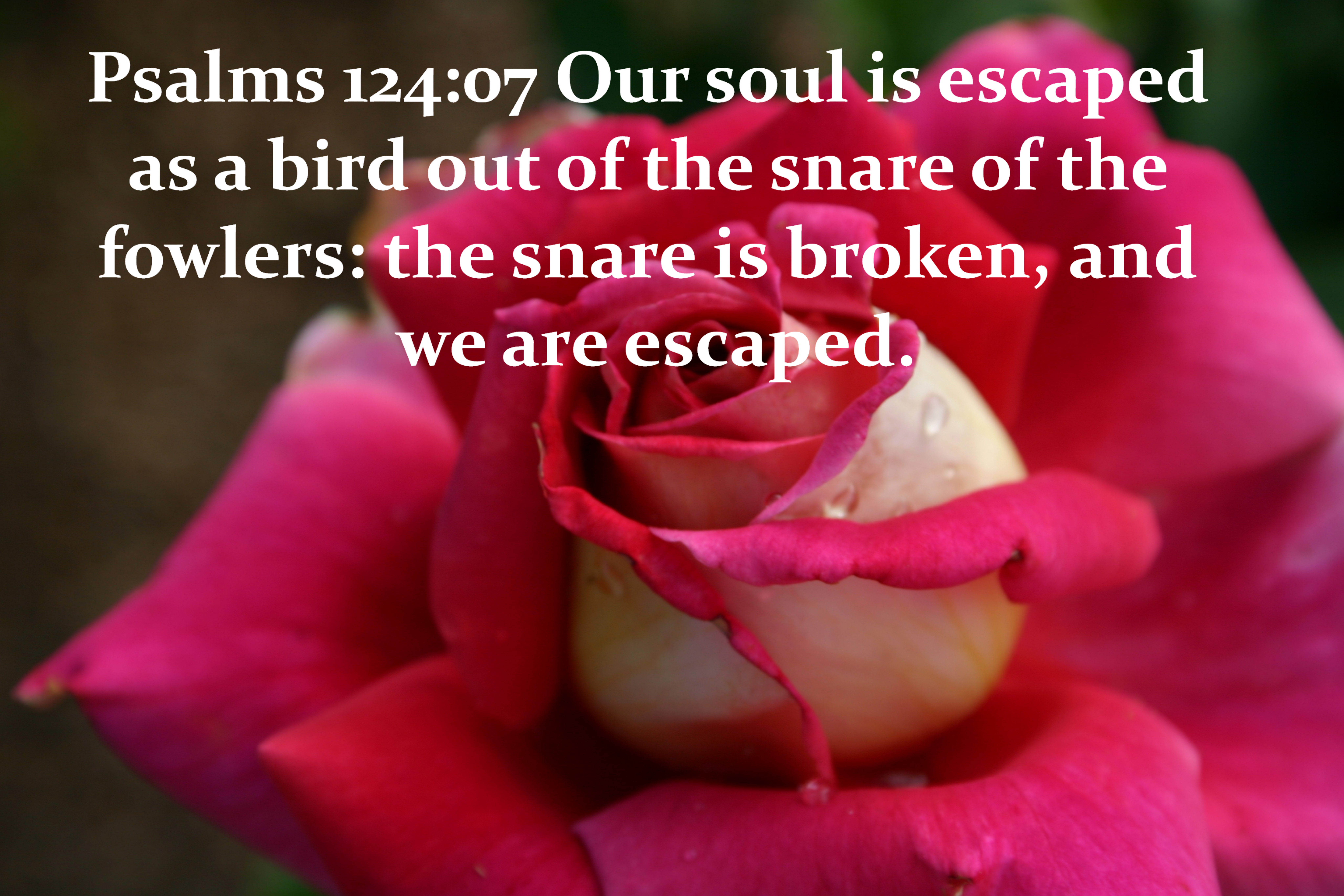




**Psalms 124:07 Our soul is escaped
as a bird out of the snare of the
fowlers: the snare is broken, and
we are escaped.**