

A wide-angle photograph of a desert landscape. In the foreground, there are rugged, rocky mountains with some sparse, dry vegetation. The middle ground shows a vast, flat valley with a city visible in the distance. The sky is a deep blue with wispy white clouds. The text "WHAT LASTS?" is centered in the upper half of the image.

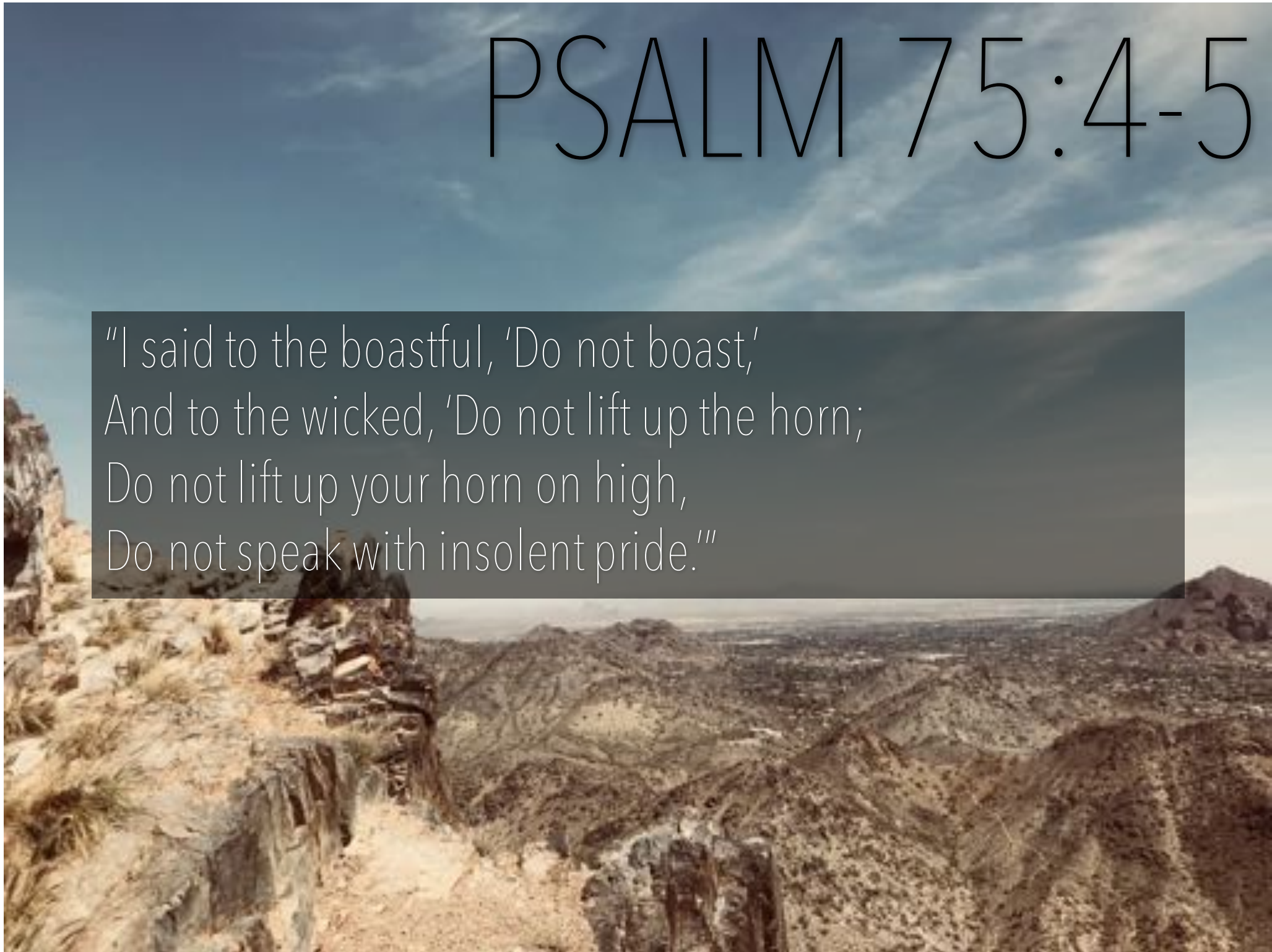
WHAT LASTS?

PSALM 75:1-3

We give thanks to Thee, O God, we give thanks,
For Thy name is near;
Men declare Thy wondrous works.
"When I select an appointed time,
It is I who judge with equity.
The earth and all who dwell in it melt;
It is I who have firmly set its pillars."

PSALM 75:4-5

"I said to the boastful, 'Do not boast,'
And to the wicked, 'Do not lift up the horn;
Do not lift up your horn on high,
Do not speak with insolent pride.'"



PSALM 75:6-8

For not from the east, nor from the west,
Nor from the desert comes exultation;
But God is the Judge;
He puts down one, and exalts another.
For a cup is in the hand of the Lord and the wine foams;
It is well mixed, and He pours out of this;
Surely all the wicked of the earth must drain and drink
down its dregs.

PSALM 75:9-10

But as for me, I will declare it forever;
I will sing praises to the God of Jacob.
And all the horns of the wicked He will cut off,
But the horns of the righteous will be lifted up.

