

# Joy, Joy, Joy to the Builders, to the Humble, to the C

And it shall be said,

Build up, build up, prepare the way, remove every obstruction from my people's way:

For thus says the high and lofty One who inhabits eternity, whose name is Holy:

I dwell in the high and holy place and also with him who is of a contrite and humble spirit, to revive the spirit of the humble, and to revive the heart of the contrite.

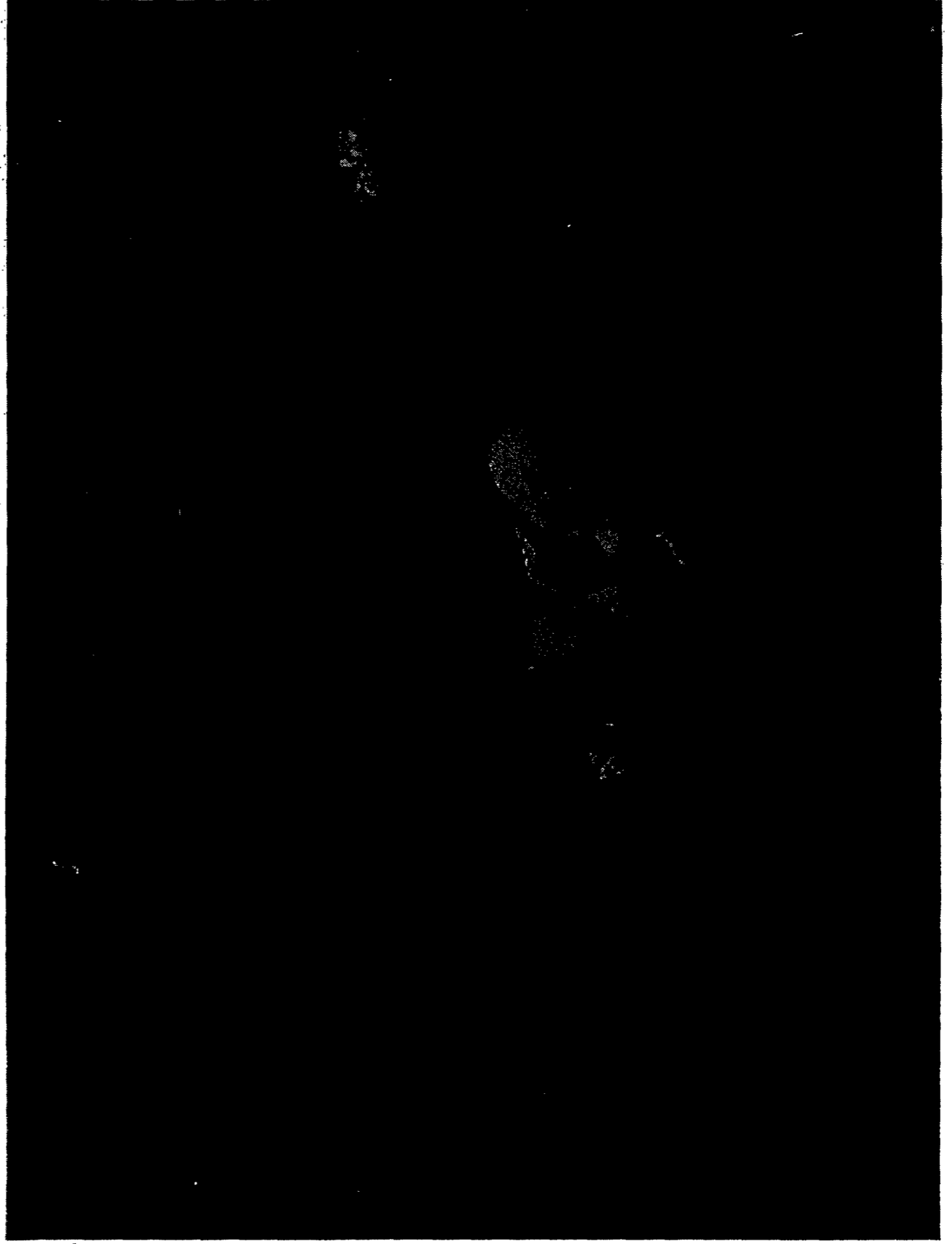
For I will not contend forever, nor will I always be angry; for from me proceeds the spirit, and I have made the breath of life.

Because of the iniquity of his covetousness I was angry, I smote him, I hid my face and was angry; but he went on backsliding in the way of his own heart.

I have seen his ways, but I will heal him; I will lead him and requite him with comfort, creating for his mourners the fruit of the lips.

Peace, peace to the far and to the near, says the Lord; and I will heal him.

—Isaiah, 57. 14-19



—By Geertgen tot Sint Jans



—By Master Franke

