

Trust YAOHU UL

Even though the fig trees are all ruined,
and there is neither blossom left nor
fruit, and though the olive crops all fail,
and the fields lie barren; even if the
flocks die in the fields and the cattle
barns are empty, yet I will rejoice in
YAOHU UL; I will be happy in YAOHU
UL of my salvation. YAOHU UL Gabor
is my power, and He will give me the
speed of a deer and bring me safely
over the mountains!

Habakkuk 3:17-19.

BE HOL SHUAM YAOHUSHUA MEHUSHKHAY!