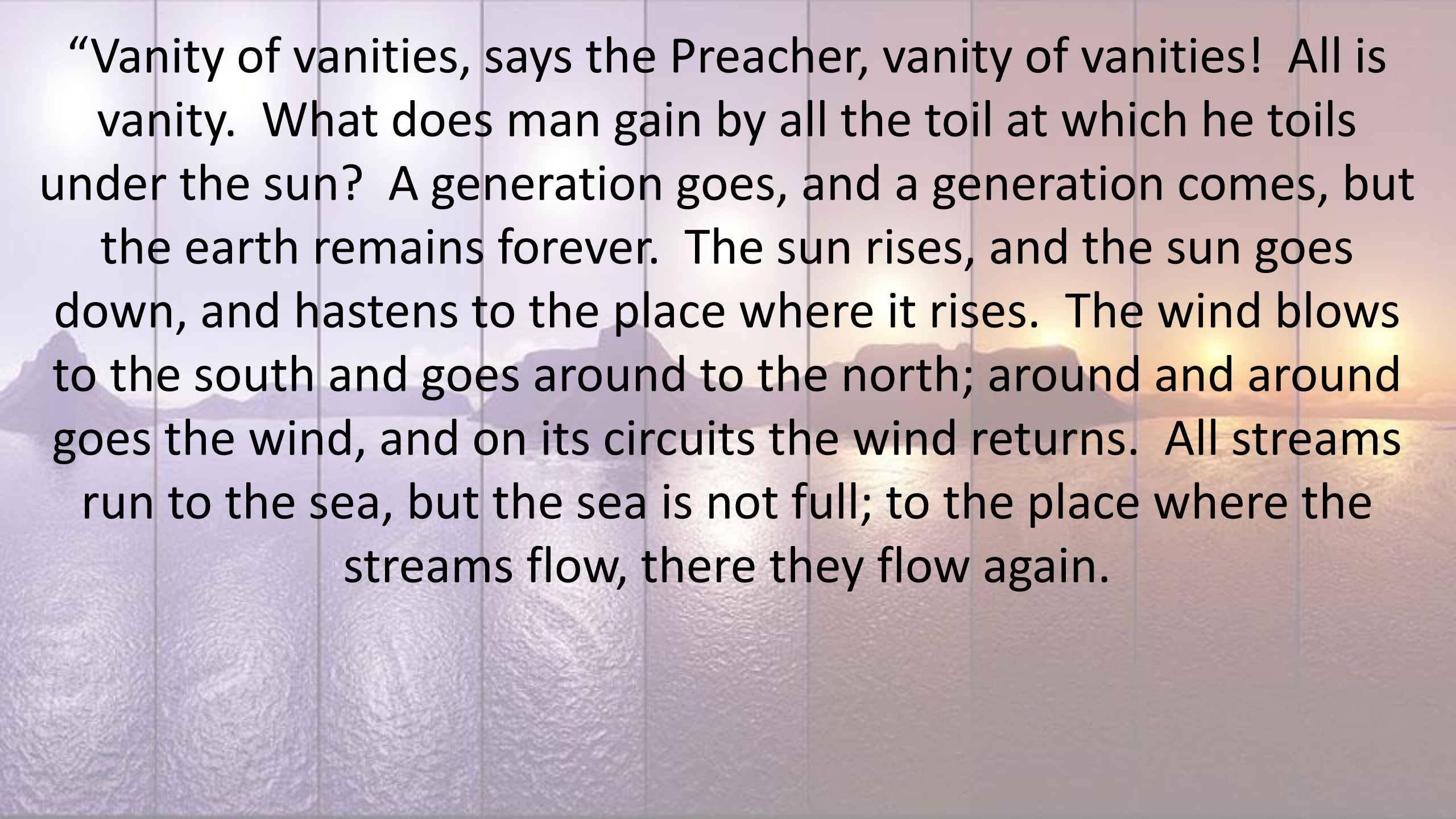
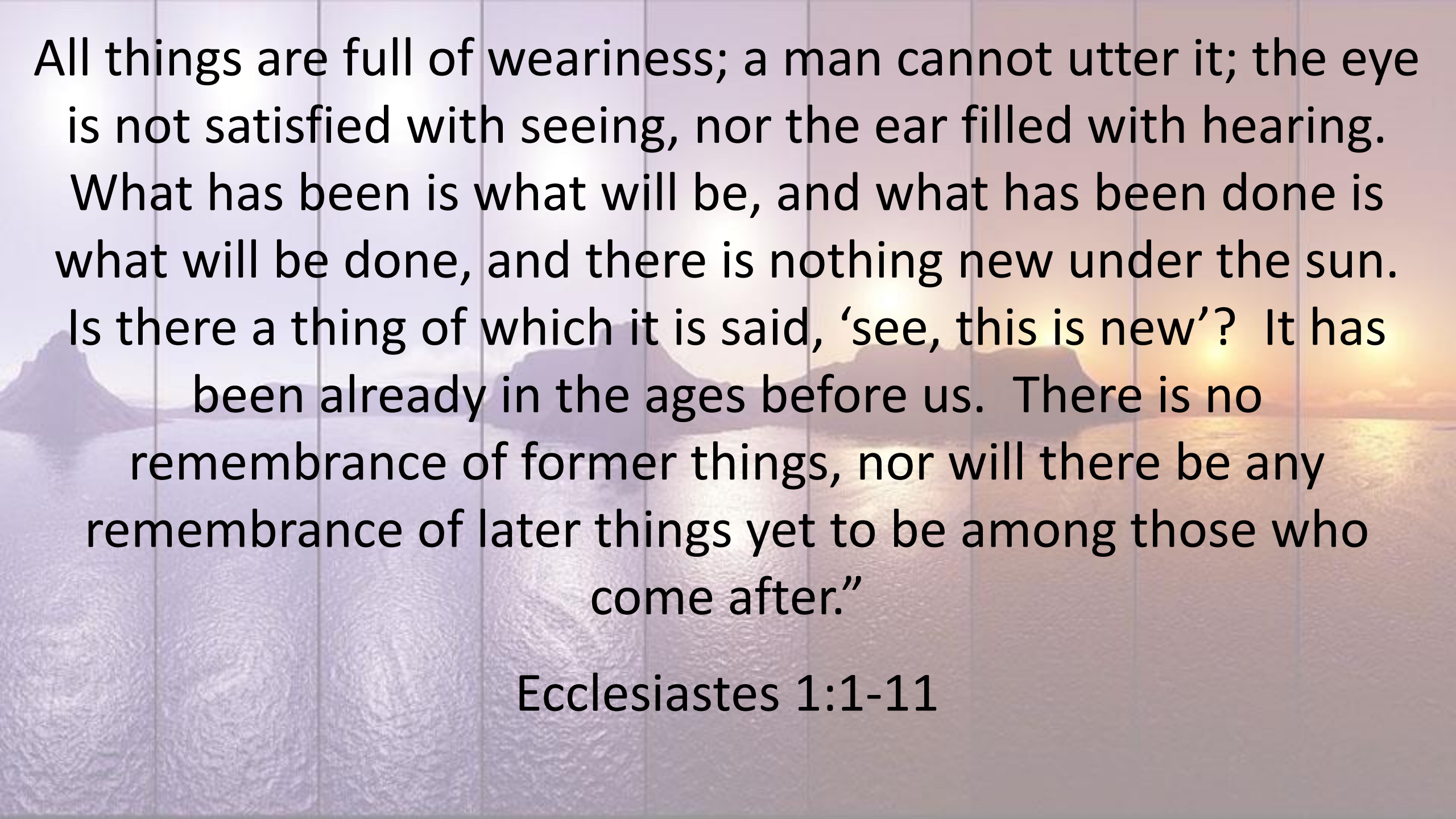


The image features a sunset over a body of water, with the sun low on the horizon and its light reflecting on the water's surface. The sky transitions from a deep purple on the left to a bright orange on the right. In the background, there are dark, silhouetted mountains or hills. The word "ECCLESIASTES" is written across the center in a large, white, serif font. The text is slightly transparent, allowing the background image to be seen through it. The overall mood is serene and contemplative.

# ECCLESIASTES

A background image of a sunset over a body of water with mountains in the distance. The sun is low on the horizon, casting a warm glow over the scene. The water reflects the light, and the mountains are silhouetted against the sky.

“Vanity of vanities, says the Preacher, vanity of vanities! All is vanity. What does man gain by all the toil at which he toils under the sun? A generation goes, and a generation comes, but the earth remains forever. The sun rises, and the sun goes down, and hastens to the place where it rises. The wind blows to the south and goes around to the north; around and around goes the wind, and on its circuits the wind returns. All streams run to the sea, but the sea is not full; to the place where the streams flow, there they flow again.

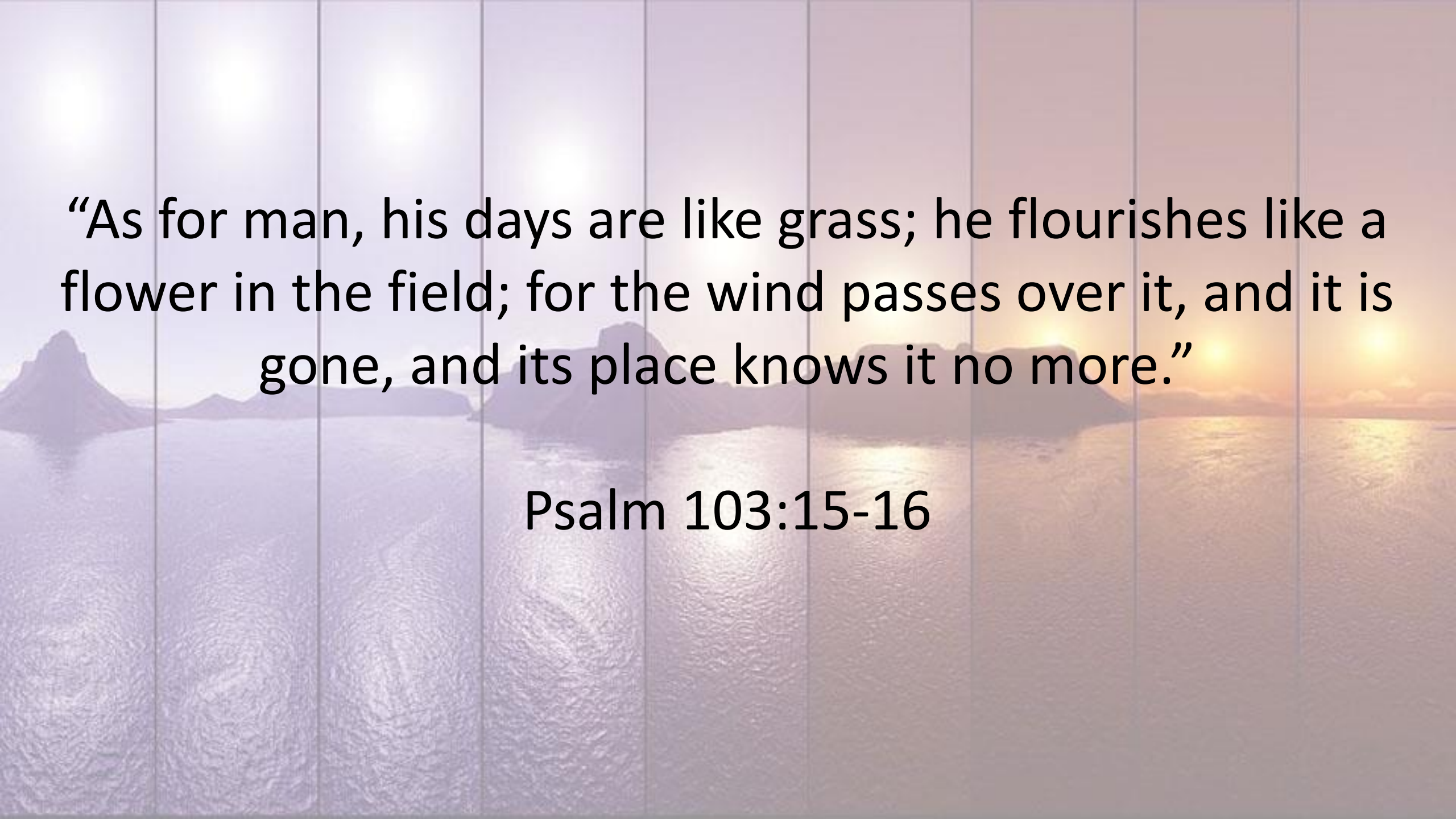


All things are full of weariness; a man cannot utter it; the eye is not satisfied with seeing, nor the ear filled with hearing. What has been is what will be, and what has been done is what will be done, and there is nothing new under the sun. Is there a thing of which it is said, 'see, this is new'? It has been already in the ages before us. There is no remembrance of former things, nor will there be any remembrance of later things yet to be among those who come after."

Ecclesiastes 1:1-11

“The words of the Preacher, the son of David, king in Jerusalem. Vanity of vanities, says the Preacher, vanity of vanities! All is vanity. What does man gain by all the toil at which he toils under the sun? A generation goes, and a generation comes, but the earth remains forever. The sun rises, and the sun goes down, and hastens to the place where it rises. The wind blows to the south and goes around to the north; around and around goes the wind, and on its circuits the wind returns. All streams run to the sea, but the sea is not full; to the place where the streams flow, there they flow again. All things are full of weariness; a man cannot utter it; the eye is not satisfied with seeing, nor the ear filled with hearing. What has been is what will be, and what has been done is what will be done, and there is nothing new under the sun. Is there a thing of which it is said, ‘see, this is new’? It has been already in the ages before us. There is no remembrance of former things, nor will there be any remembrance of later things yet to be among those who come after.”

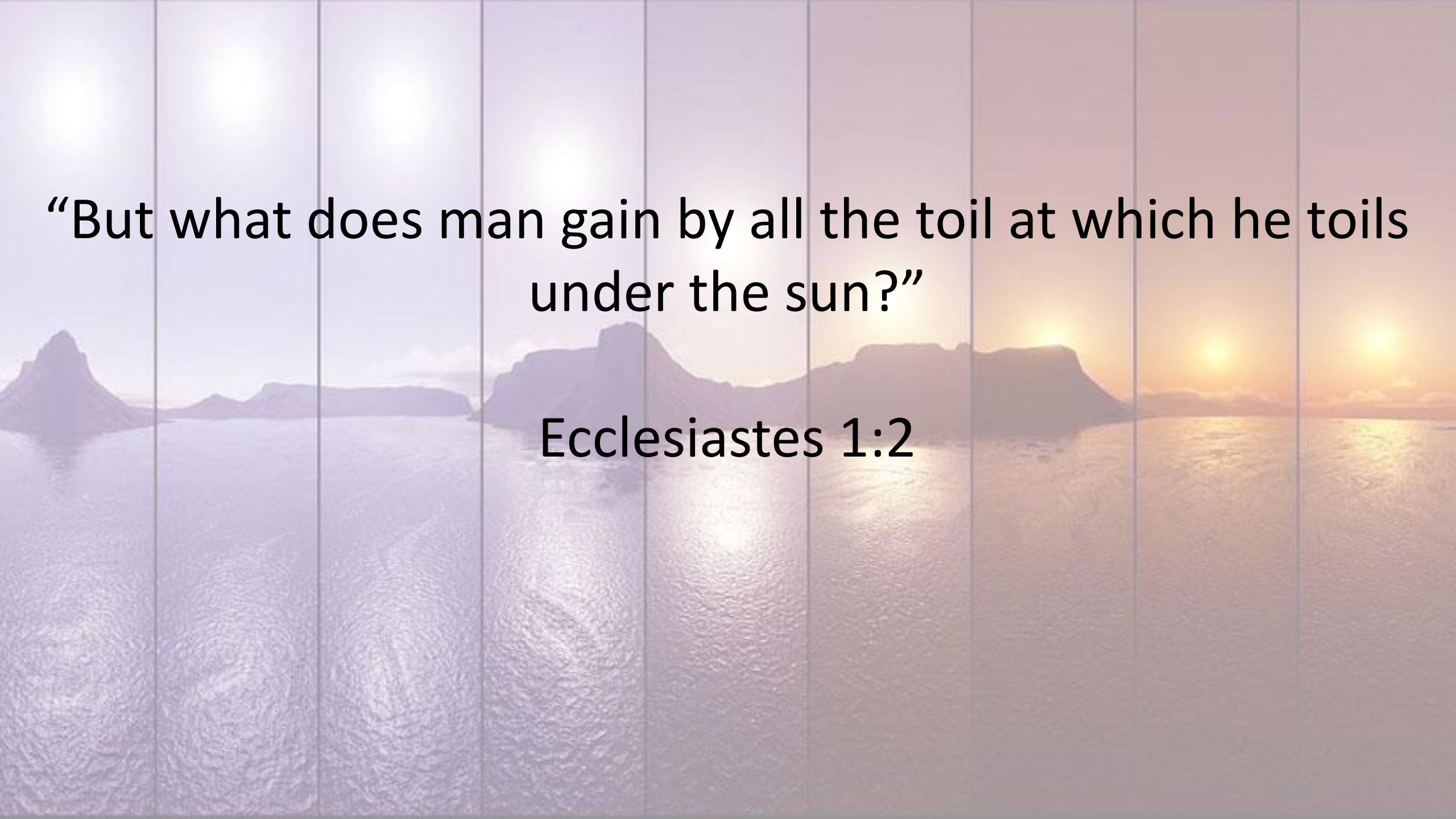
Ecclesiastes 1:1-11



“As for man, his days are like grass; he flourishes like a flower in the field; for the wind passes over it, and it is gone, and its place knows it no more.”

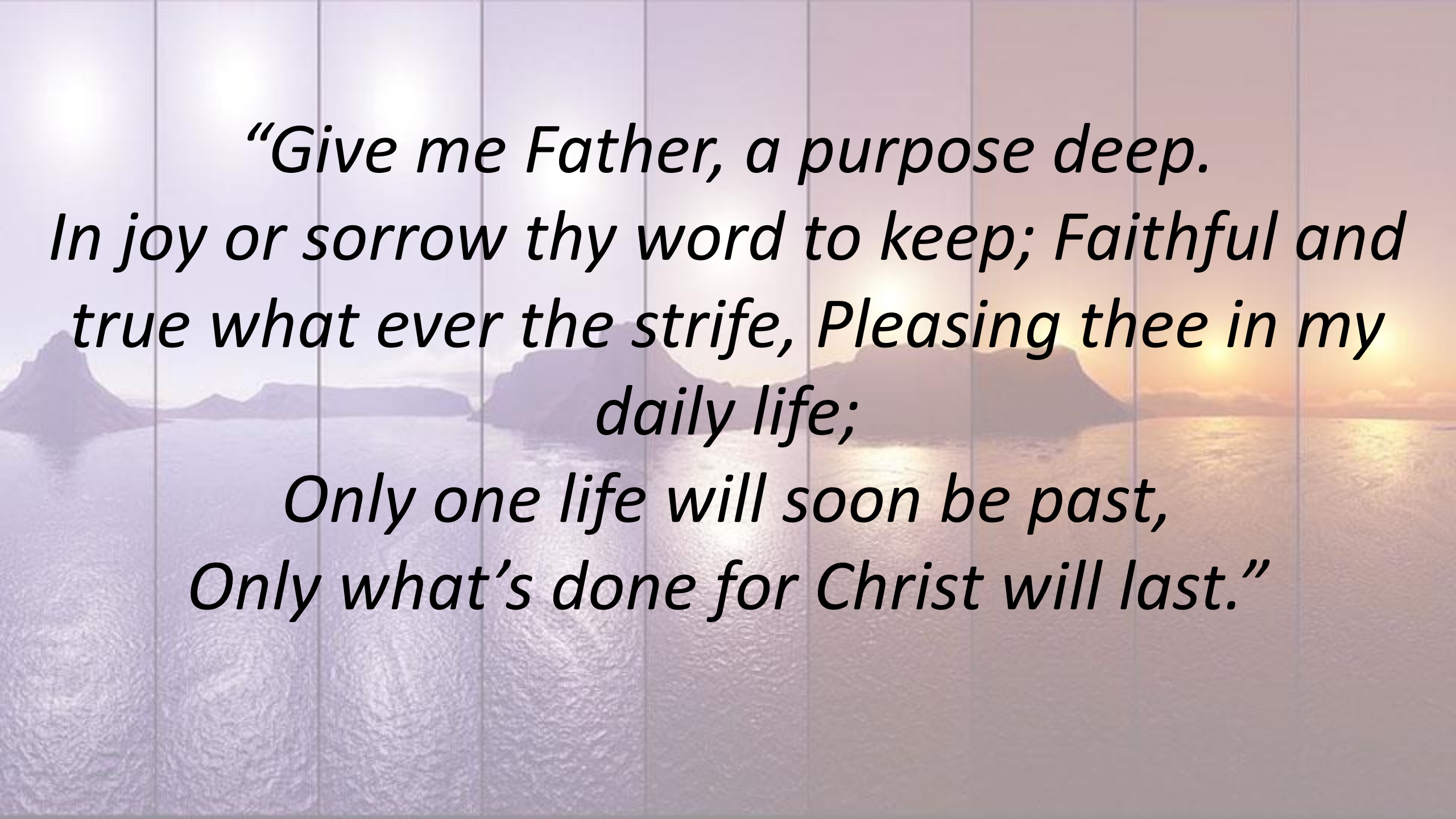
Psalm 103:15-16





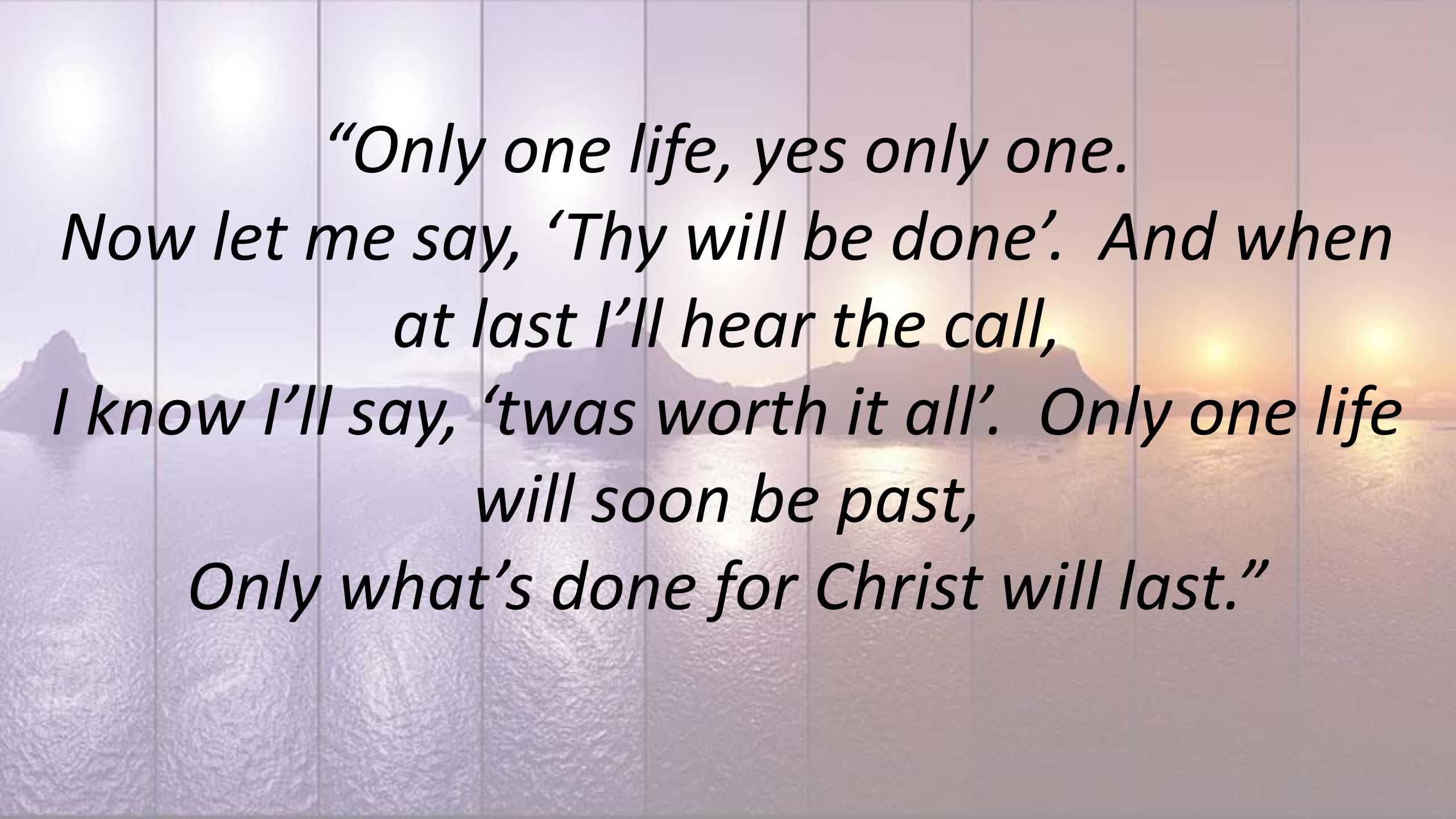
“But what does man gain by all the toil at which he toils  
under the sun?”

Ecclesiastes 1:2

A serene sunset over a body of water with mountains in the background. The sun is low on the horizon, casting a golden glow across the sky and reflecting on the water. The mountains are silhouetted against the bright sky. The overall mood is peaceful and contemplative.

*“Give me Father, a purpose deep.  
In joy or sorrow thy word to keep; Faithful and  
true what ever the strife, Pleasing thee in my  
daily life;  
Only one life will soon be past,  
Only what’s done for Christ will last.”*



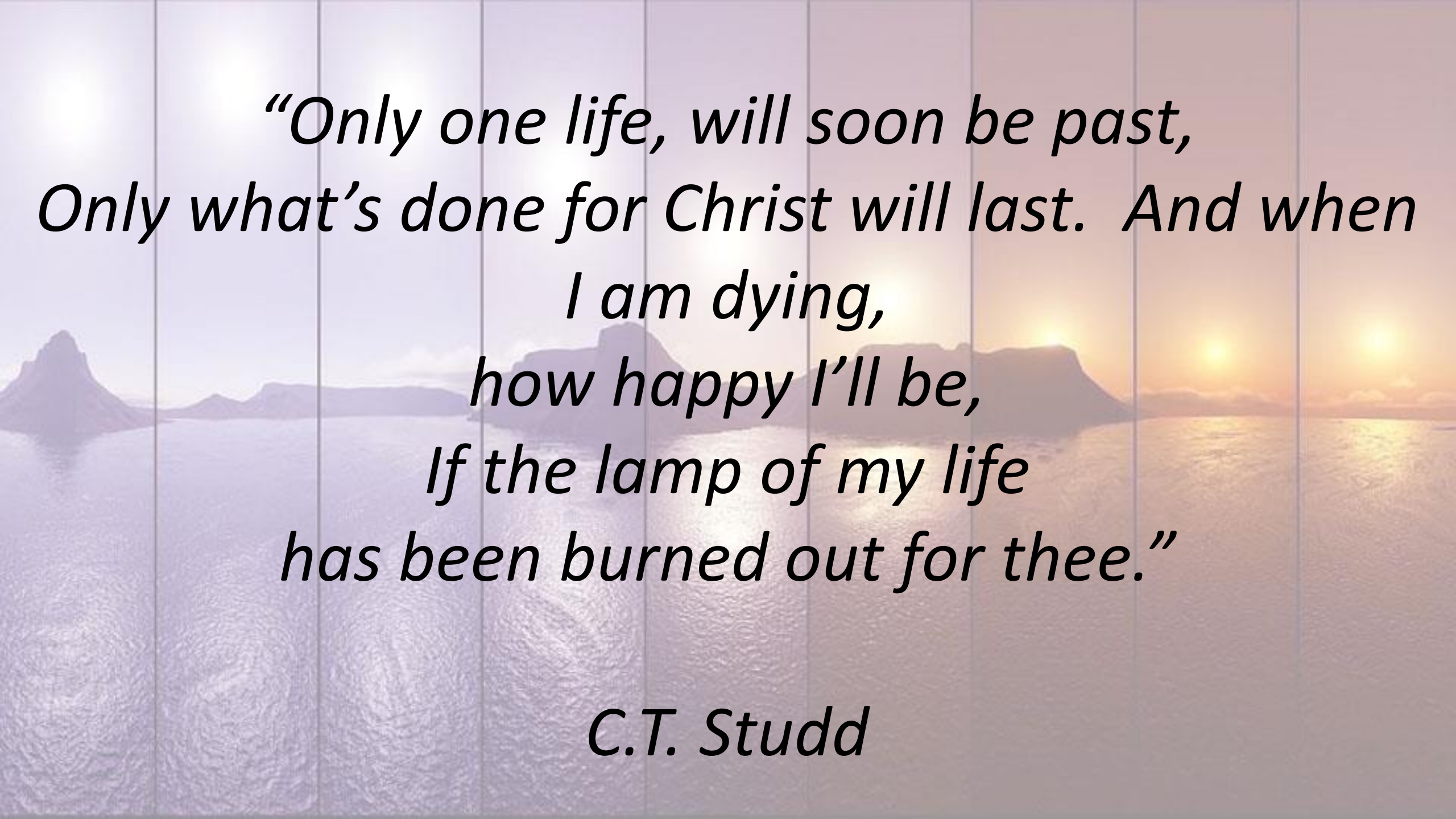


*“Only one life, yes only one.*

*Now let me say, ‘Thy will be done’. And when  
at last I’ll hear the call,*

*I know I’ll say, ‘twas worth it all’. Only one life  
will soon be past,*

*Only what’s done for Christ will last.”*



*“Only one life, will soon be past,  
Only what’s done for Christ will last. And when  
I am dying,  
how happy I’ll be,  
If the lamp of my life  
has been burned out for thee.”*

*C.T. Studd*

The image features a sunset over a body of water, with the sun low on the horizon and its light reflecting on the water's surface. The sky transitions from a deep purple on the left to a bright orange on the right. In the background, there are dark, silhouetted mountains or hills. The word "ECCLESIASTES" is written across the center in a large, white, serif font. The text is slightly transparent, allowing the background image to be seen through it. The overall mood is serene and contemplative.

# ECCLESIASTES