

Ecclesiastes 12:1-8

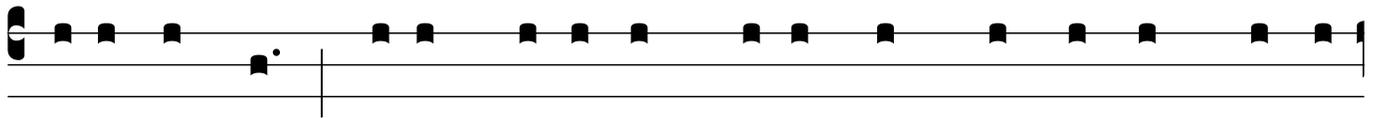
New Year's Eve 4



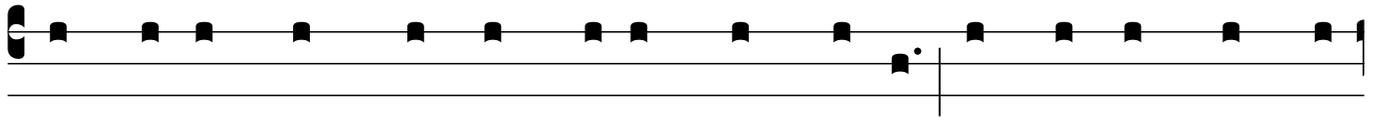
Remember your cre- a- tor in the days of your youth, be- fore the days



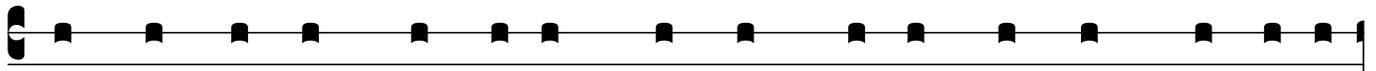
of trouble come and the years draw near when you will say, "I have no



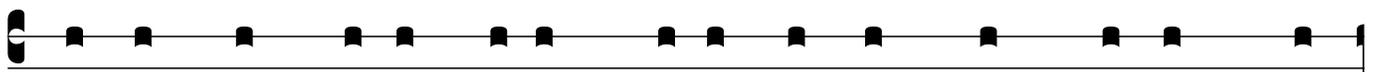
pleasure in them"; be- fore the sun and the light and the moon and the stars



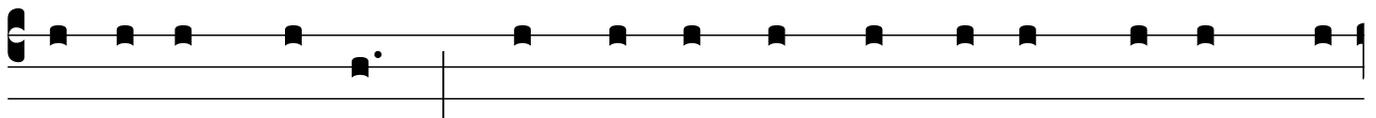
are darkened and the clouds re- turn with the rain; in the day when the



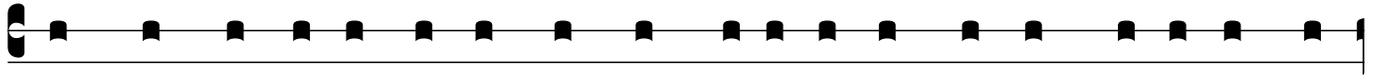
guards of the house tremble, and the strong men are bent, and the women



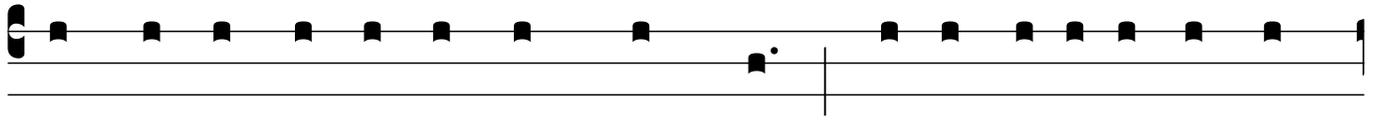
who grind cease working because they are few, and those who look through



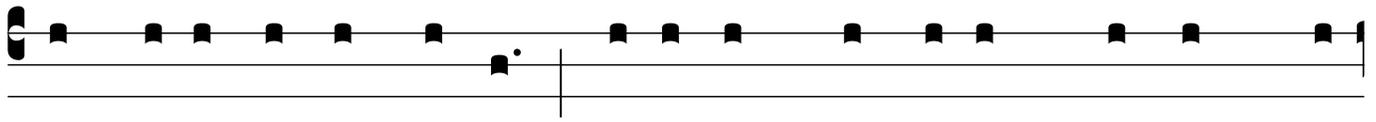
the windows see dimly; when the doors on the street are shut, and the



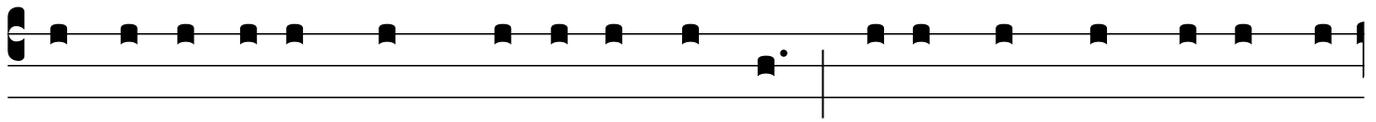
sound of the grinding is low, and one ris-es up at the sound of a bird, and



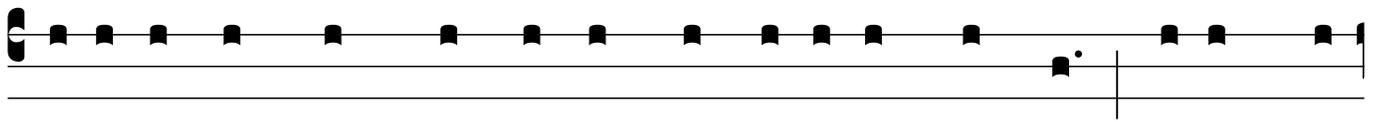
all the daughters of song are brought low; when one is afraid of heights,



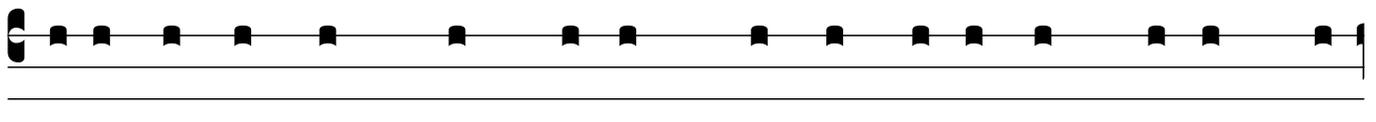
and terrors are in the road; the almond tree blossoms, the grasshopper



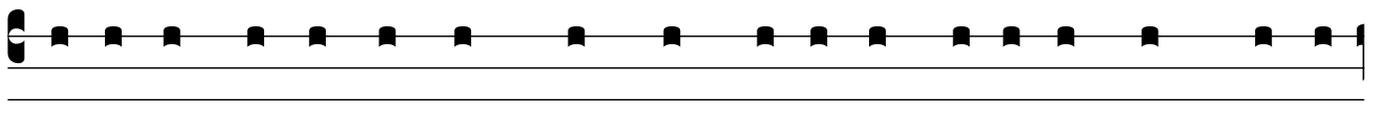
drags it-self a-long, and the ca-per bud falls; because all must go to their



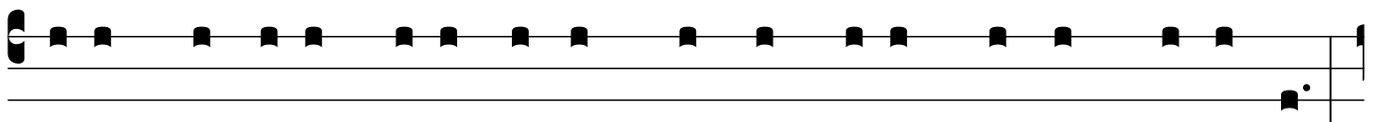
e-ternal home, and the mourners will go about the streets; be-fore the



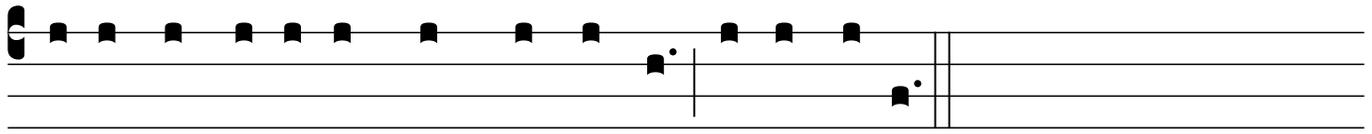
silver cord is snapped, and the golden bowl is bro-ken, and the pitcher is



bro-ken at the fountain, and the wheel bro-ken at the cis-tern, and the dust



re-turns to the earth as it was, and the breath re-turns to God who gave it.



Van-ity of van-i-ties, says the Teacher; all is van-ity.