Thé ditions

Crécition

In the Beginning ...

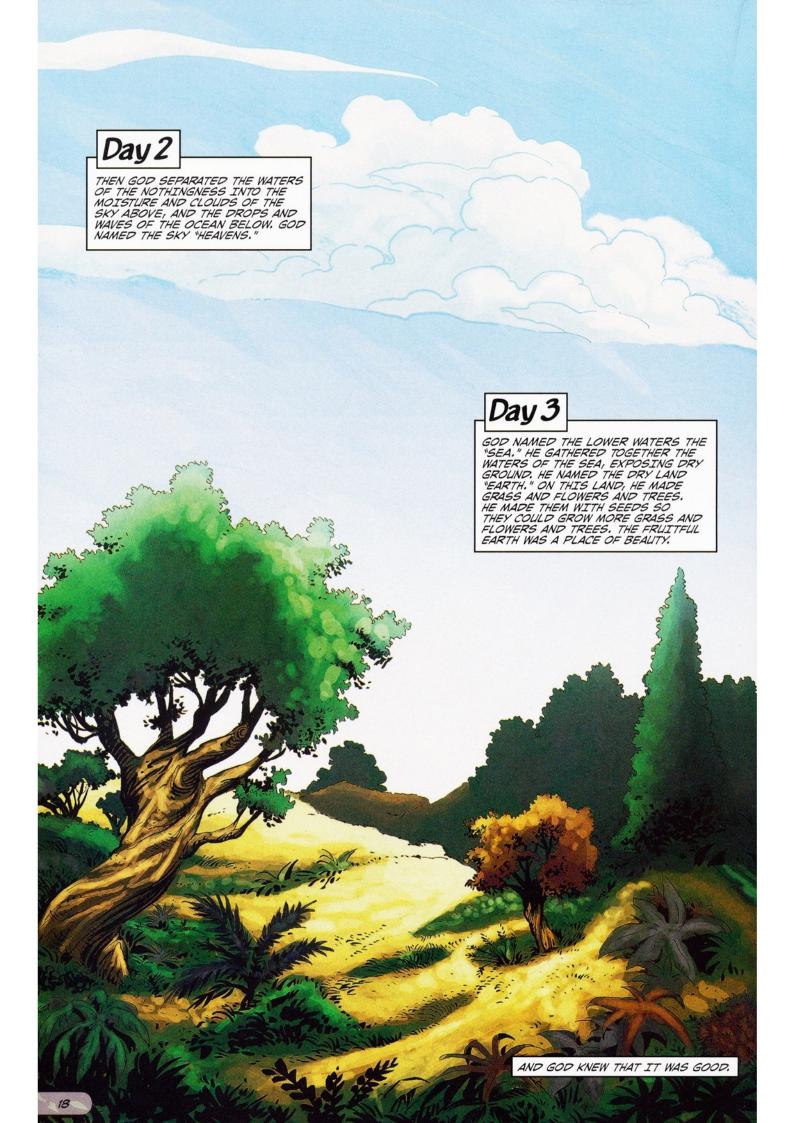
... THERE WAS NOTHING.

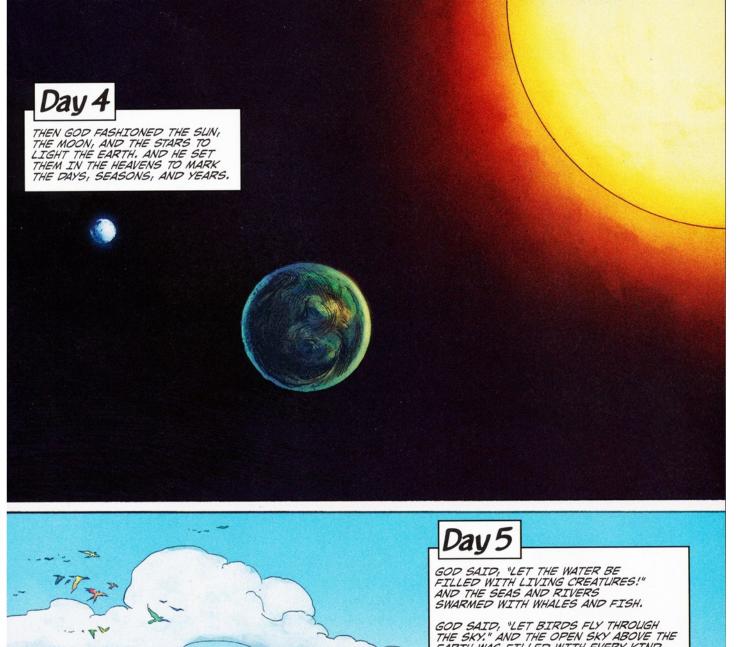
EXCEPT GOD.

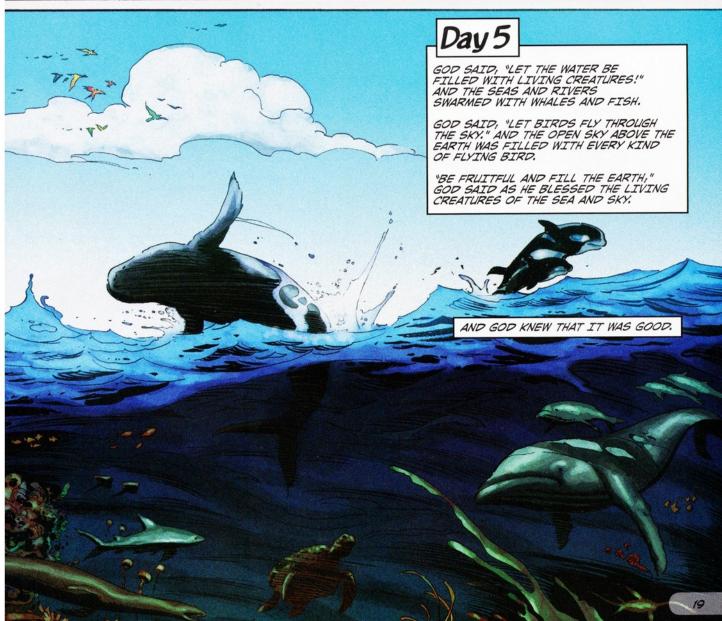


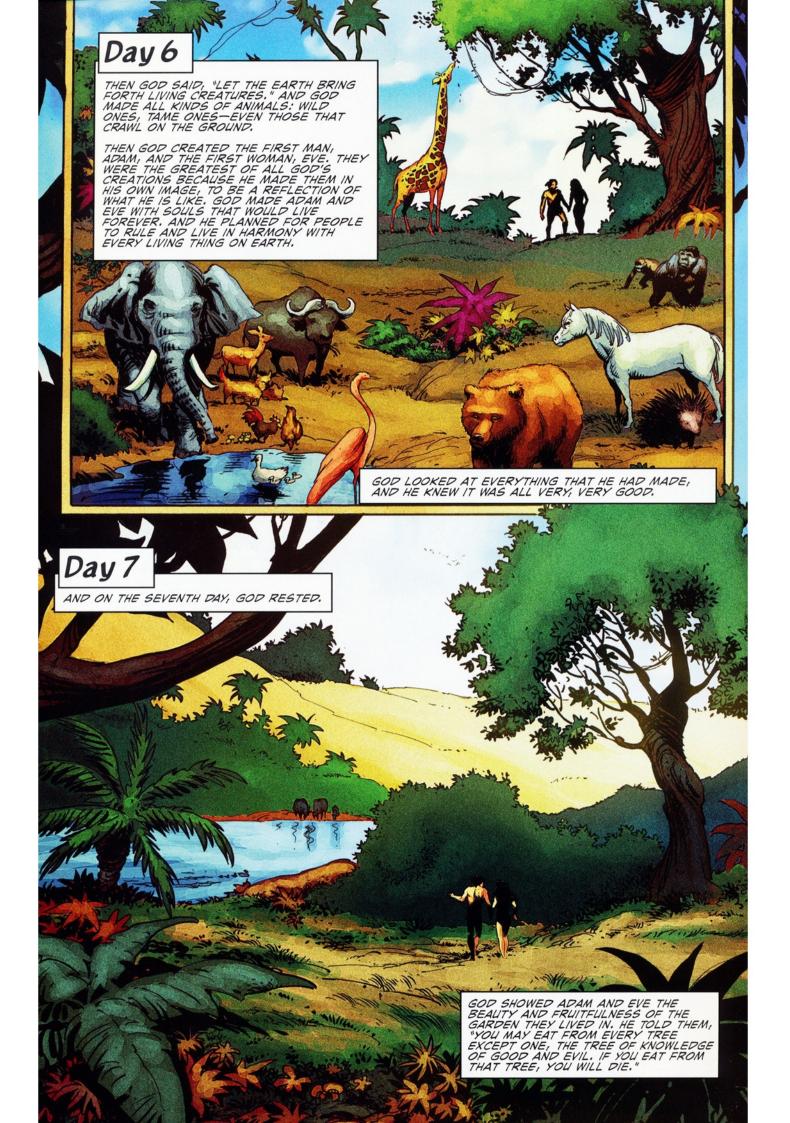
GOD'S SPIRIT MOVED THROUGH THE VOID. THEN GOD SPOKE:

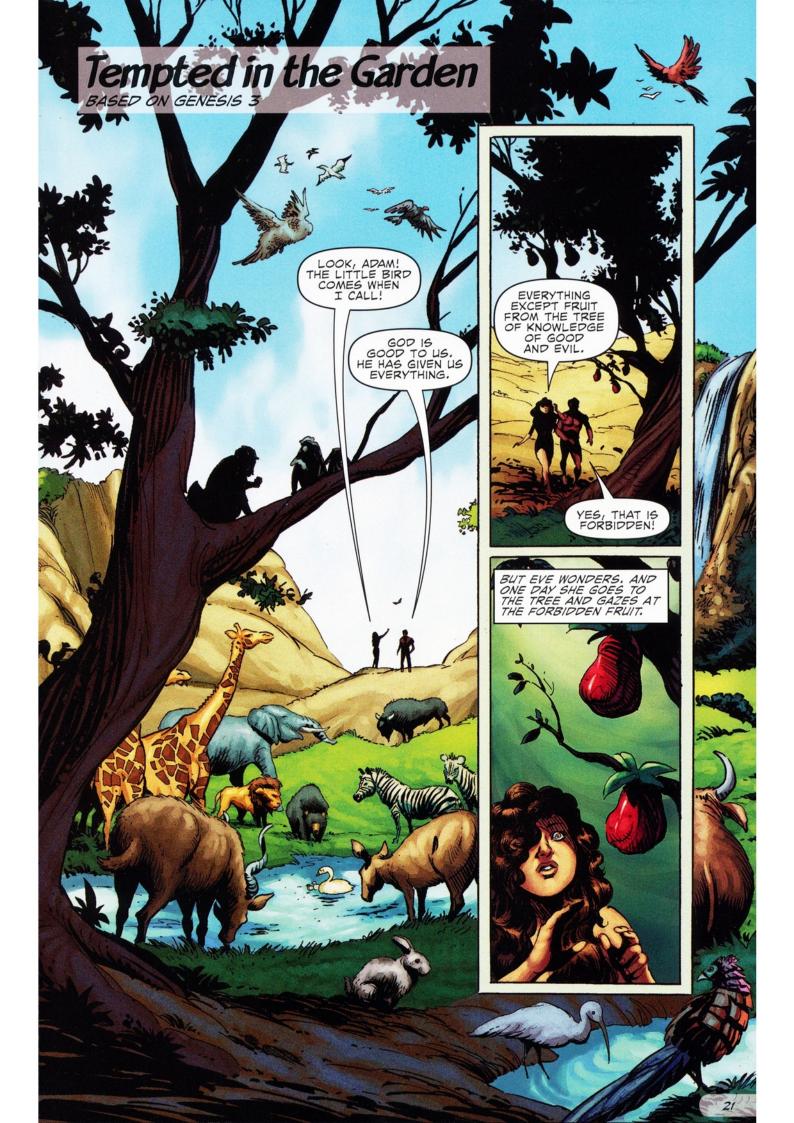








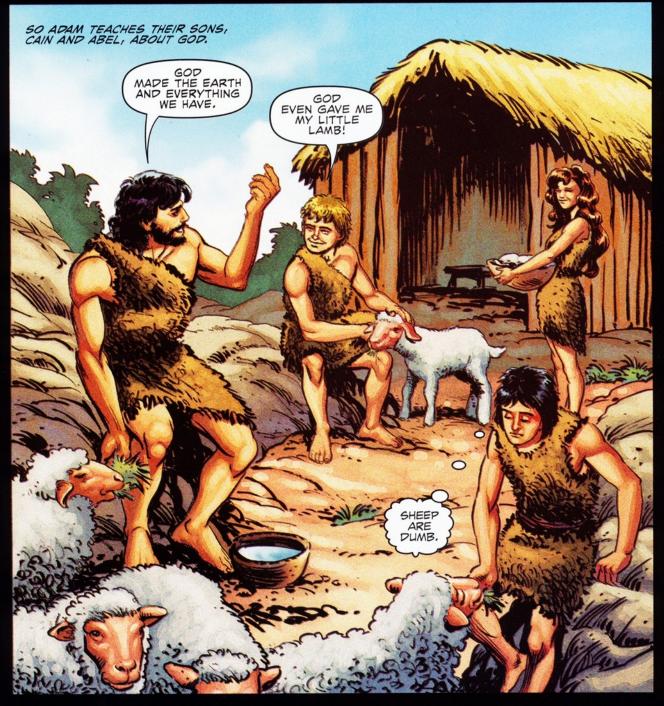






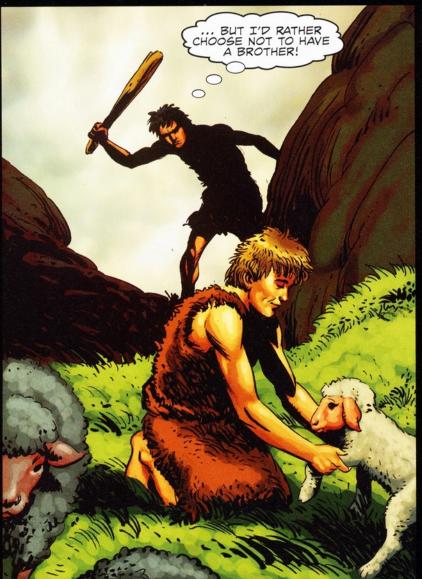


















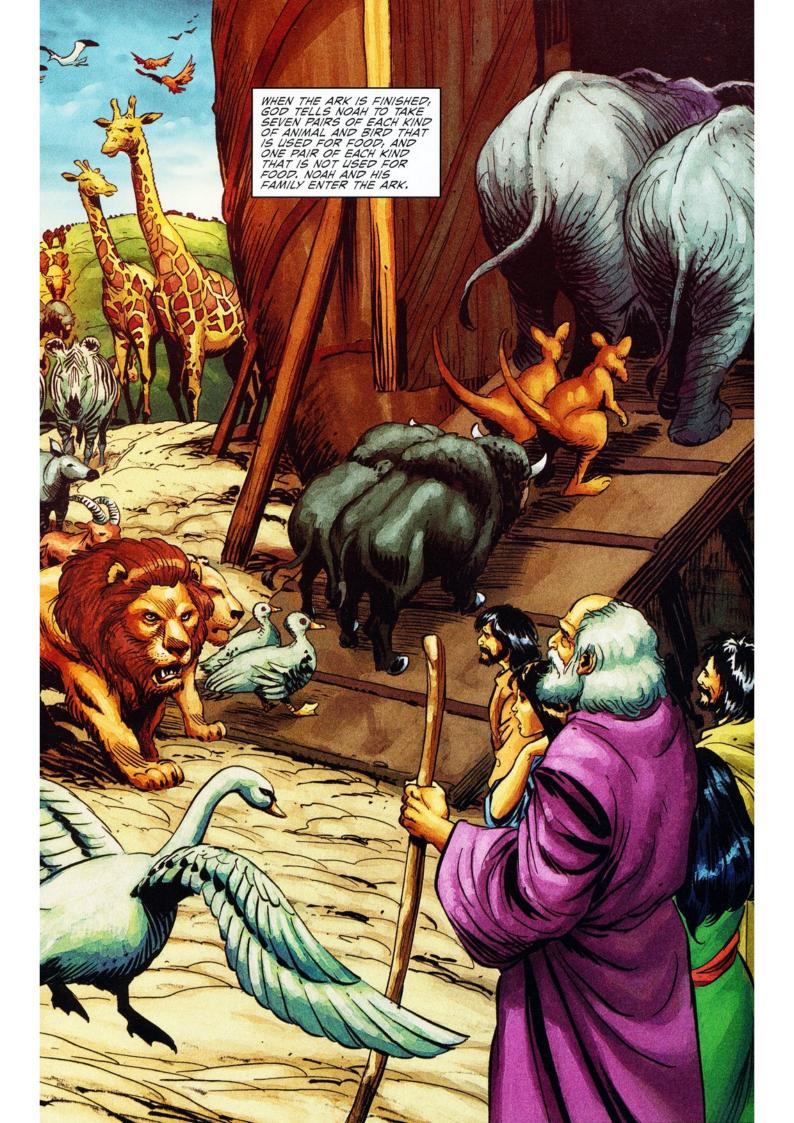
YOUR BROTHER'S BLOOD
CRIES OUT TO ME FROM THE GROUND,
FROM NOW ON, THE GROUND WILL YIELD
NO FRUIT FOR YOU, AND YOU WILL
WANDER THE EARTH UNTIL
YOUR DEATH.

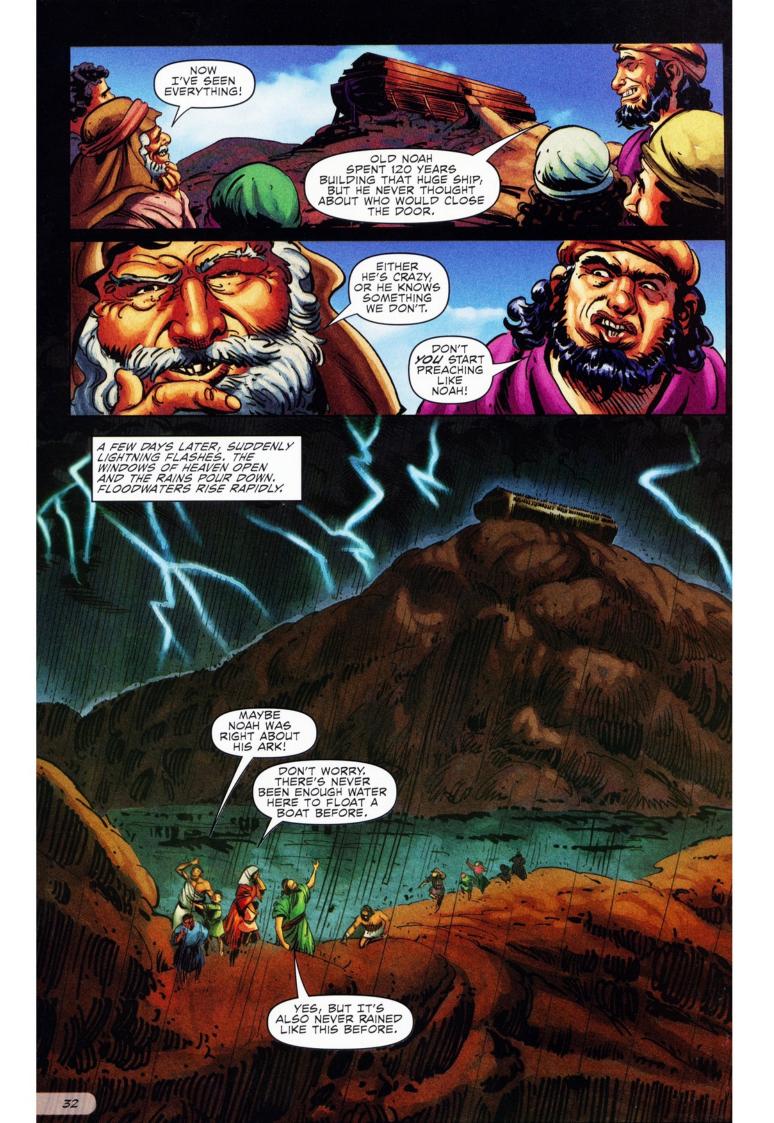






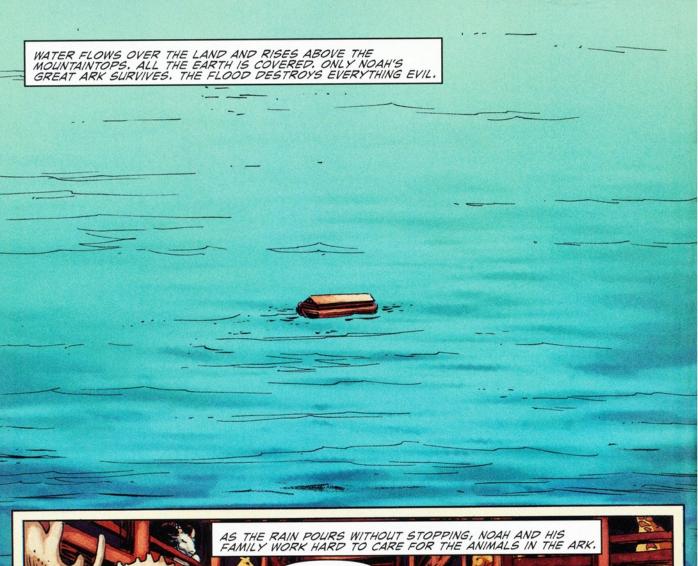






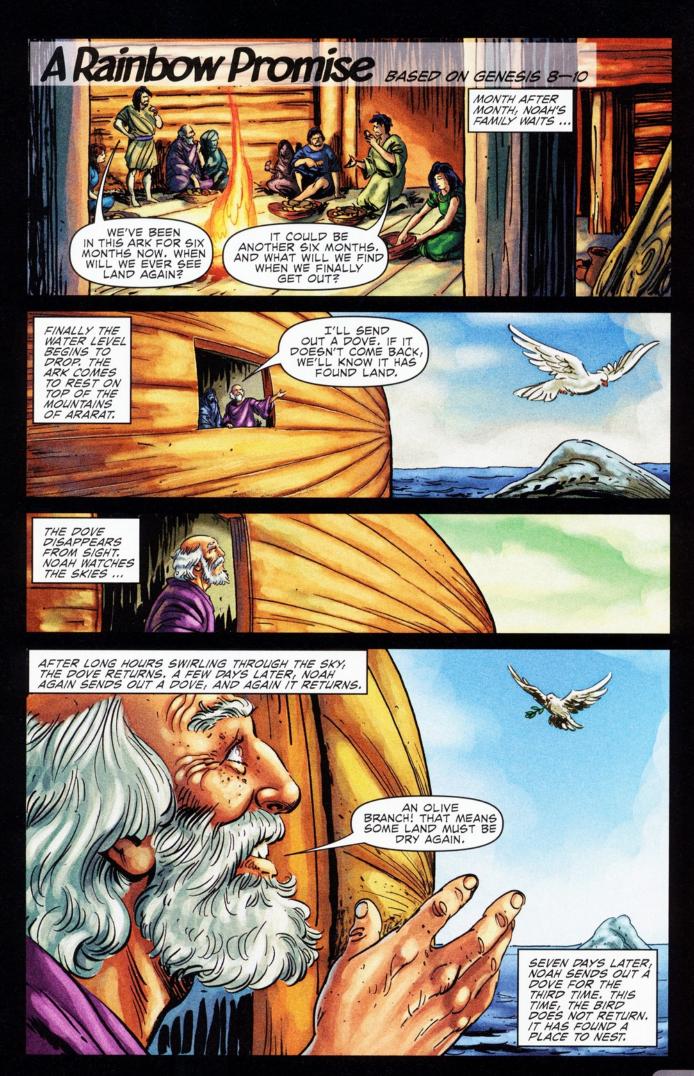


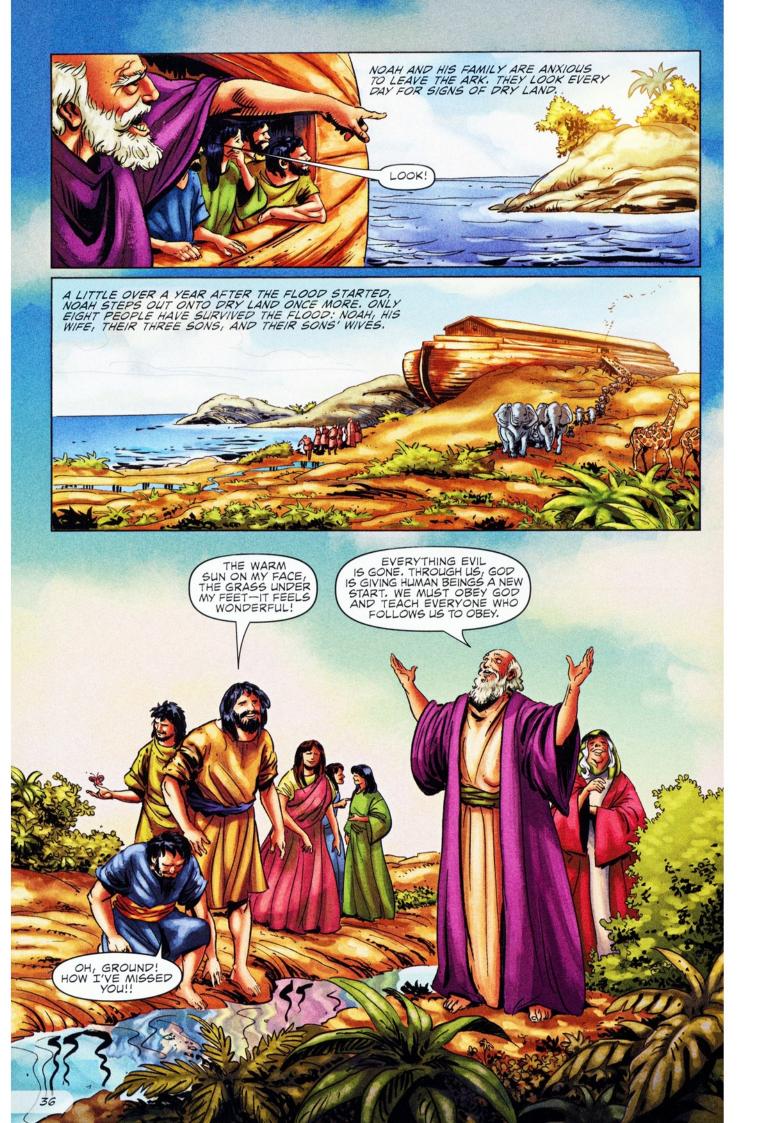


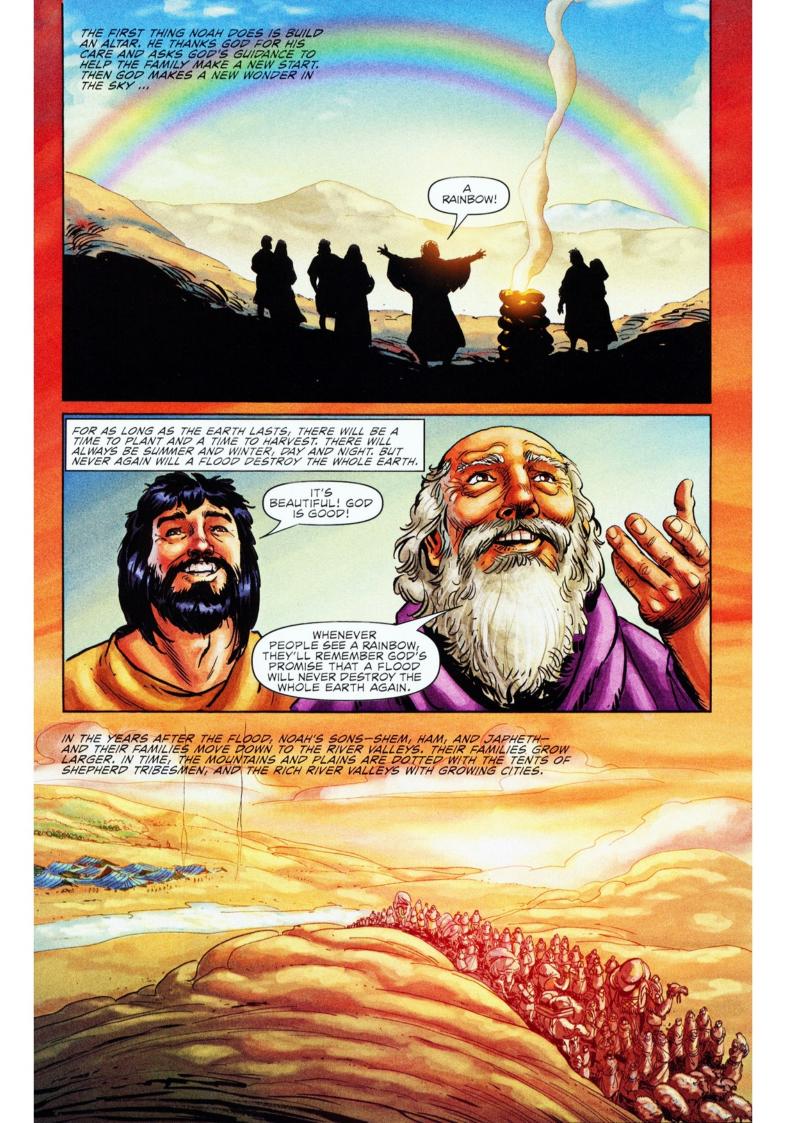








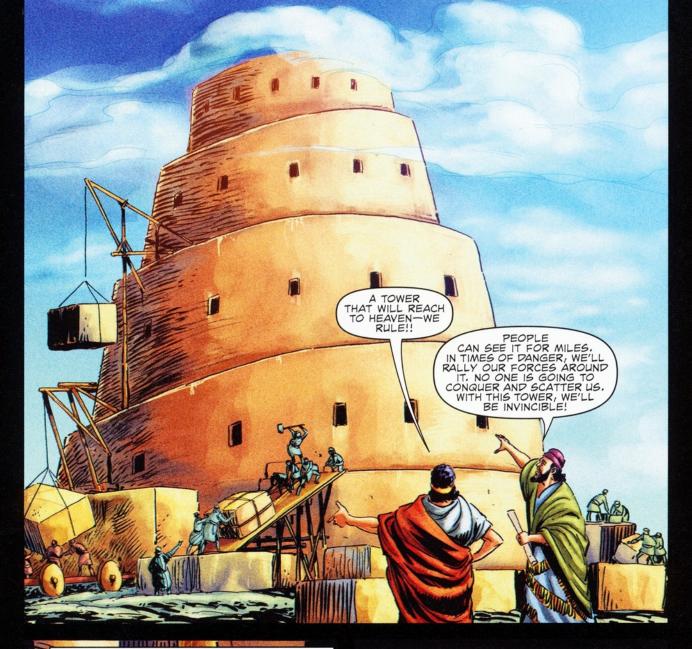


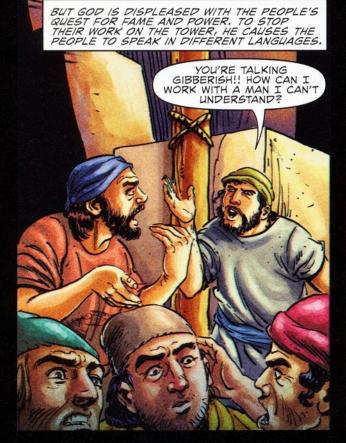


A Babbling Tower

BASED ON GENESIS 11:1-9







BECAUSE THEY CANNOT UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER, THE BUILDERS ARE CONFUSED. THEY STOP WORKING ON THE TOWER. ONE BY ONE, FAMILIES WHO SPEAK THE SAME LANGUAGE MOVE AWAY. THE GIANT TOWER, CALLED BABEL, BEGINS TO CRUMBLE ...



DIFFERENT CIVILIZATIONS SPRING UP, SPEAKING DIFFERENT LANGUAGES, AND SOON THE TOWER IS COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN.





