Holy Smoke

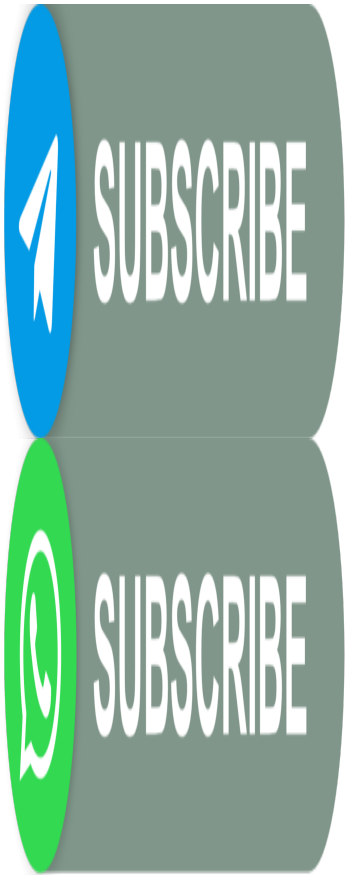
A vision and inspired poem:

Whilst praying for some casualties of the broken marxist education system in Germany, I saw in a vision a burnt out landscape* with plumes of smoke appearing.

Plumes of truth inspiring the youth
Signal fires indicating the path of life
The devastation which has been, will be redeemed
The burnt out landscape is fertile ground for My seed

* *represents the education system, which is burning out teachers and students alike.*

> *“Then I said, “Ah, Lord God! Behold, I do not know how to speak, for I am only a youth.”*
>
> *But the Lord said to me, “Do not say, ‘I am only a youth’; for to all to whom I send you, you shall go, and whatever I command you, you shall speak.*
>
> *Do not be afraid of them, for I am with you to deliver you, declares the Lord .”*
>
> *Then the Lord put out his hand and touched my mouth. And the Lord said to me, “Behold, I have put my words in your mouth.*
>
> *See, I have set you this day over nations and over kingdoms, to pluck up and to break down, to destroy and to overthrow, to build and to plant.””*
>
> *Jeremiah 1:6-10 (ESV)*


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