






WHEN BELIEVING GETS  
**TOUGH**





**HABAKKUK 2:12** “Woe to him who builds a town with bloodshed, Who establishes a city by iniquity!<sup>13</sup> Behold, is it not of the LORD of hosts That the peoples labor to feed the fire, And nations weary themselves in vain?<sup>14</sup> **For the earth will be filled With the knowledge of the glory of the LORD,** As the waters cover the sea.”





**HABAKKUK 2:18** “What profit is the image, that its maker should carve it, The molded image, a teacher of lies, That the maker of its mold should trust in it, To make mute idols?<sup>19</sup>Woe to him who says to wood, ‘Awake!’ To silent stone, ‘Arise! It shall teach!’ Behold, it is overlaid with gold and silver, Yet in it there is no breath at all.<sup>20</sup>**But the LORD is in His holy temple. Let all the earth keep silence before Him.**”



**HABAKKUK 3:16** When I heard, my body trembled; My lips quivered at the voice; Rottenness entered my bones; And I trembled in myself, **That I might rest in the day of trouble.** When he comes up to the people, He will invade them with his troops.

