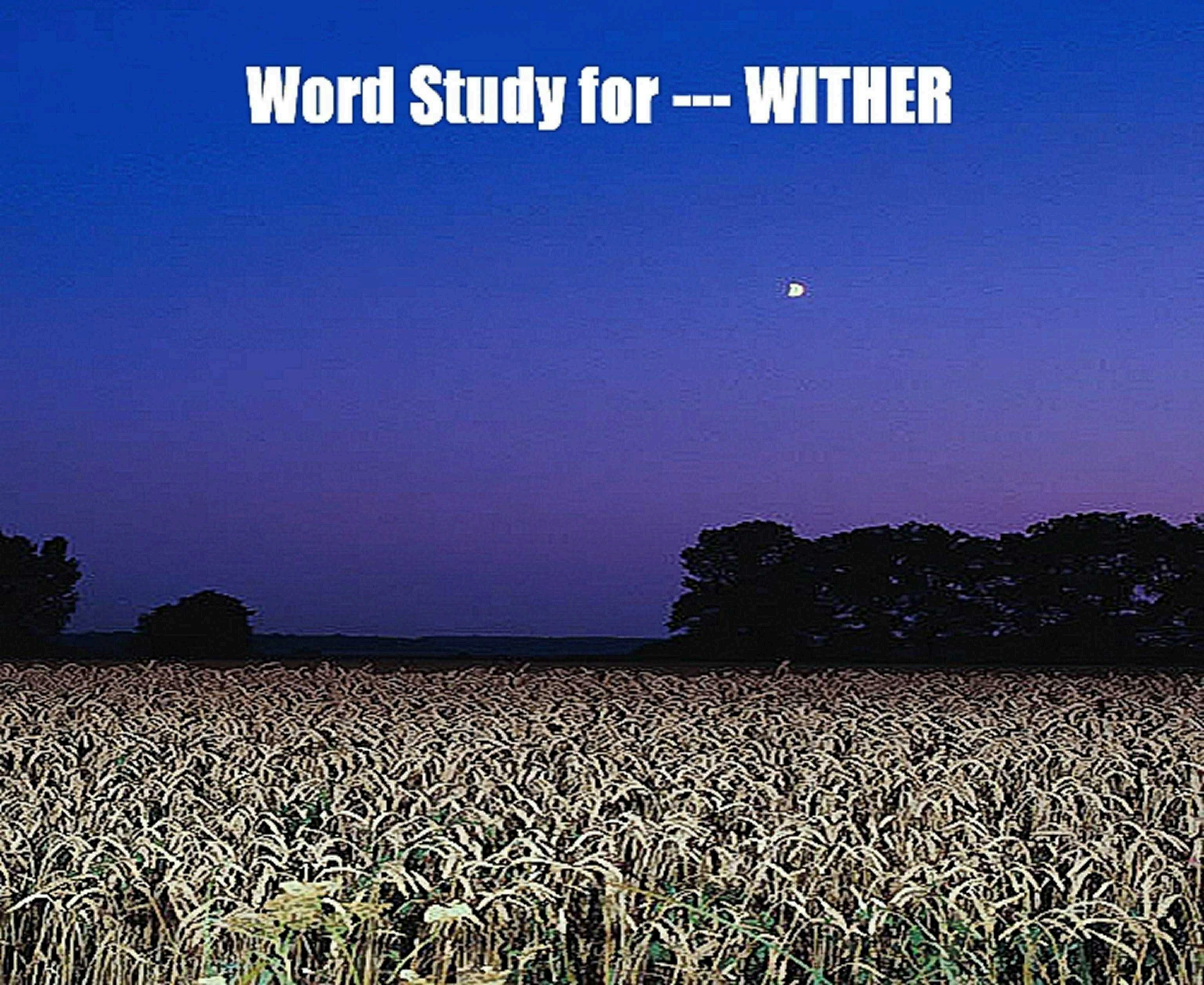
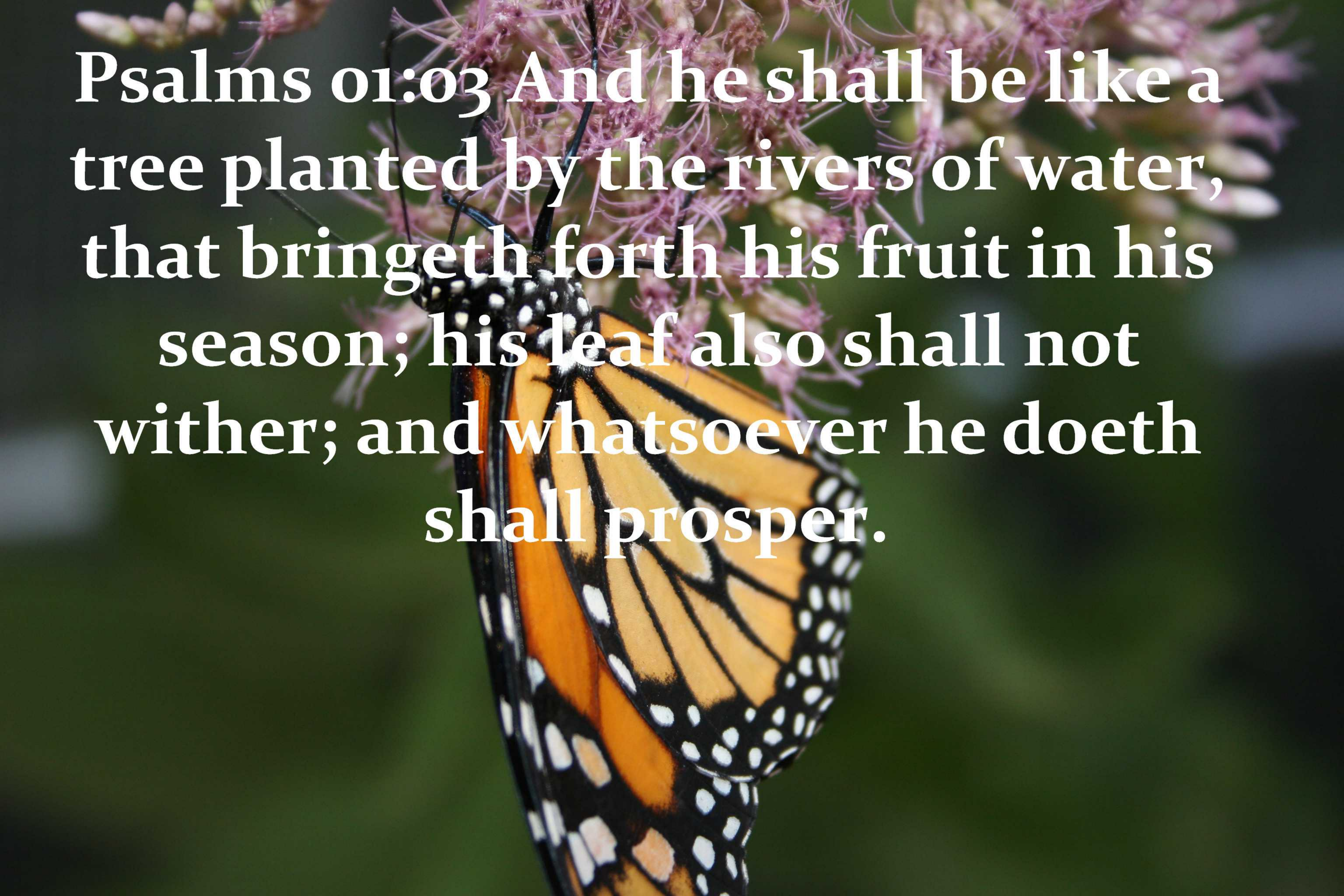


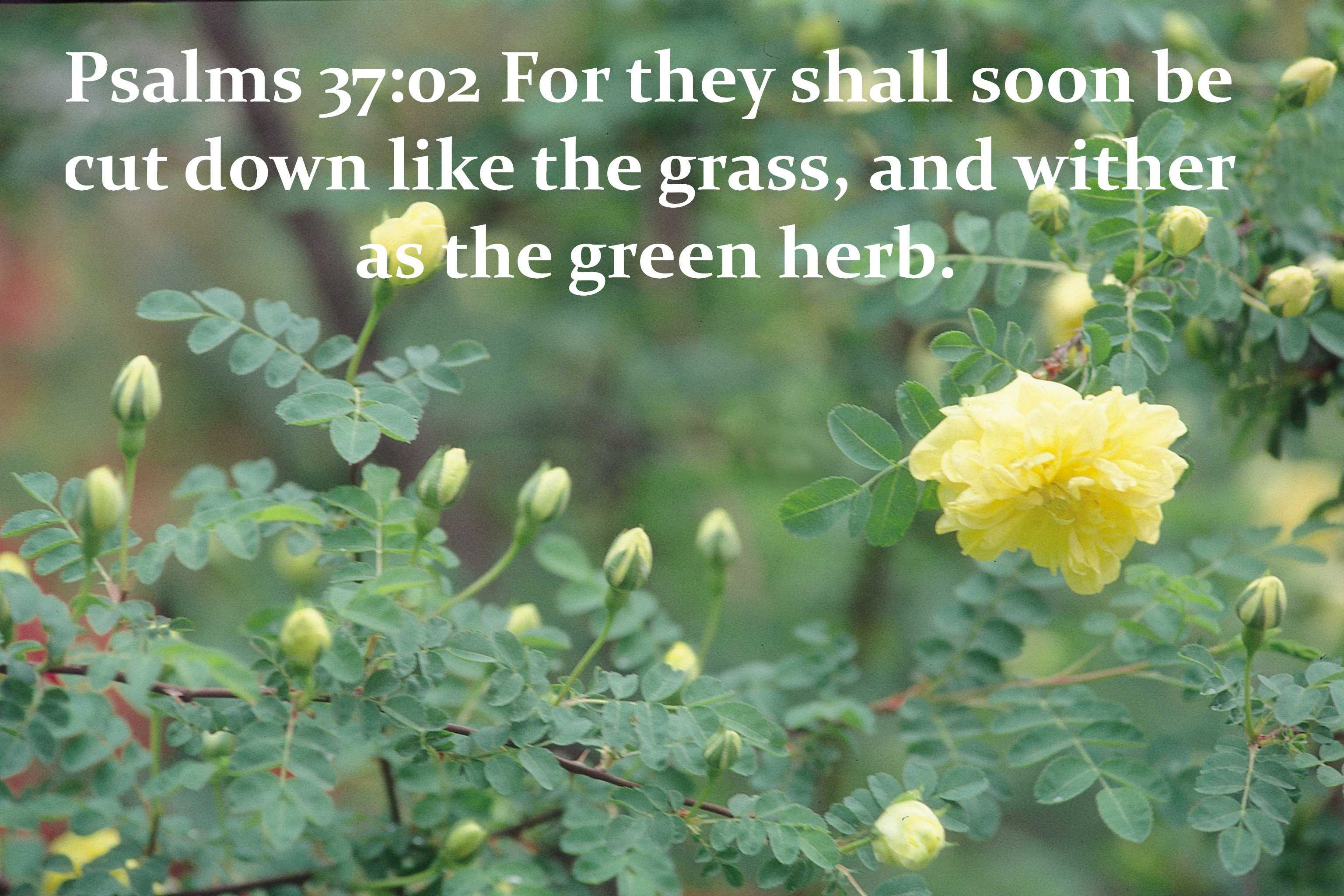
# Word Study for --- WITHER



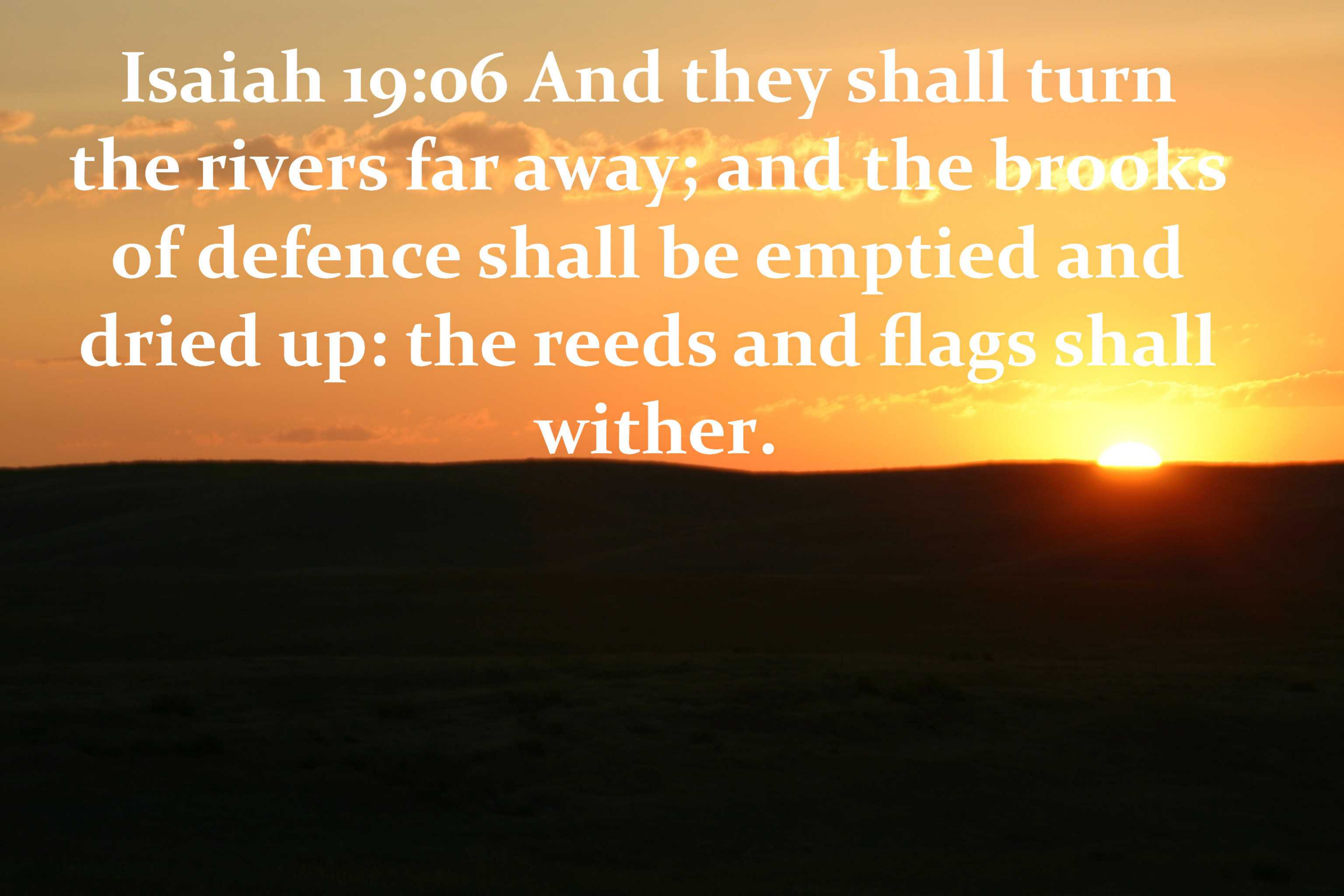
A monarch butterfly with orange and black wings is perched on a purple, feathery flower. The background is a soft, out-of-focus green. Overlaid on the image is white text in a serif font, which is the text of Psalm 1:3.

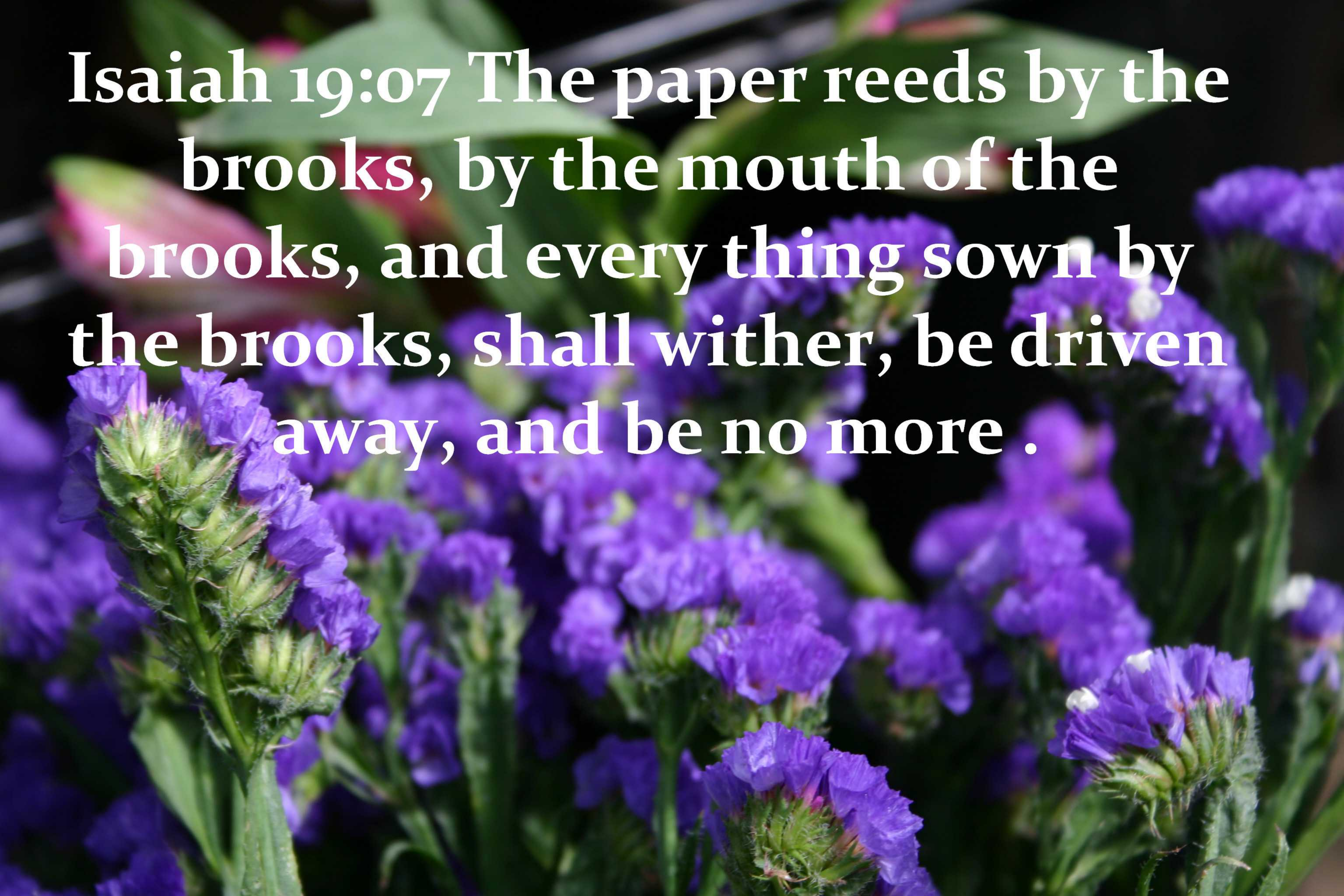
Psalms 01:03 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

Psalms 37:02 For they shall soon be  
cut down like the grass, and wither  
as the green herb.

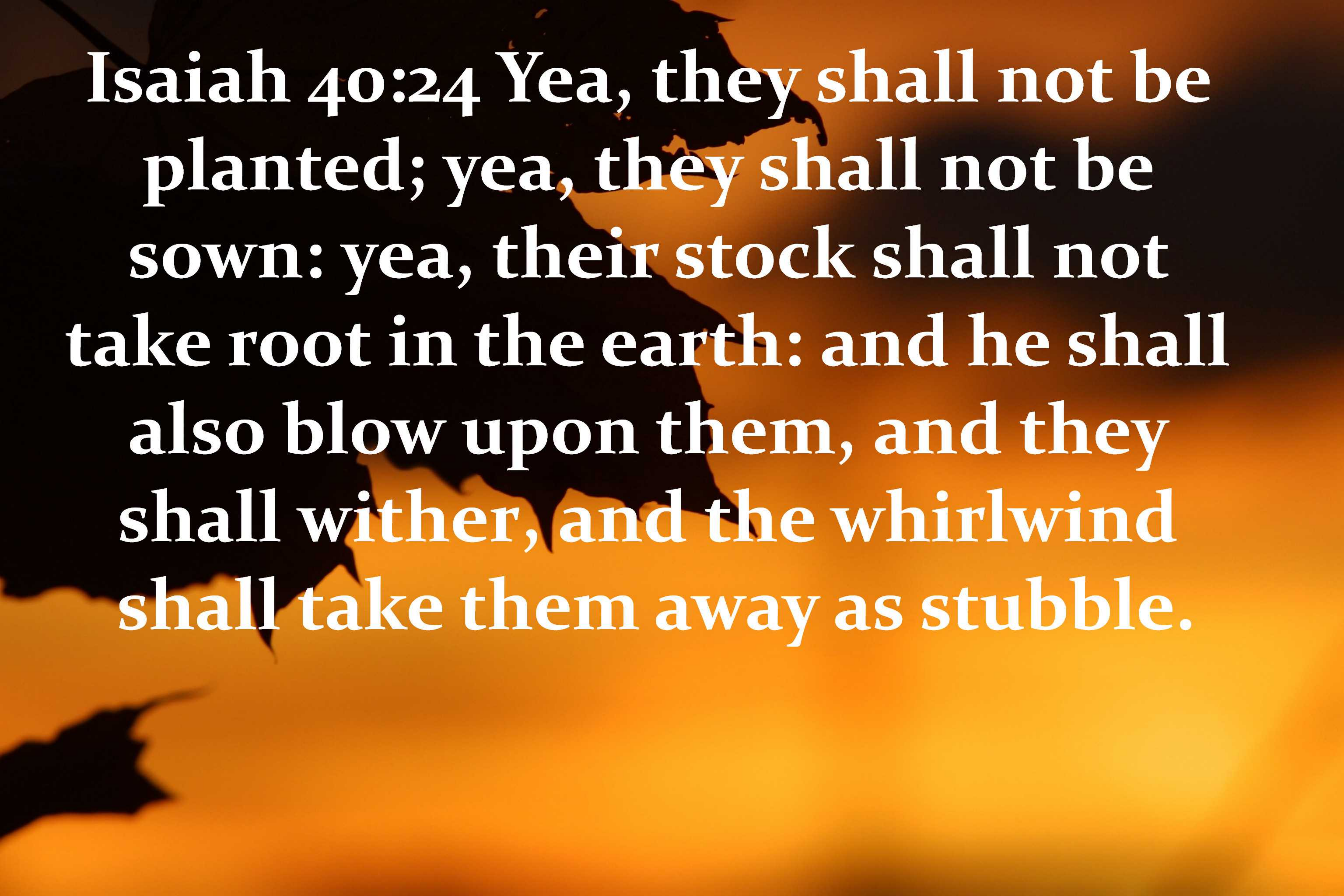


Isaiah 19:06 And they shall turn  
the rivers far away; and the brooks  
of defence shall be emptied and  
dried up: the reeds and flags shall  
wither.

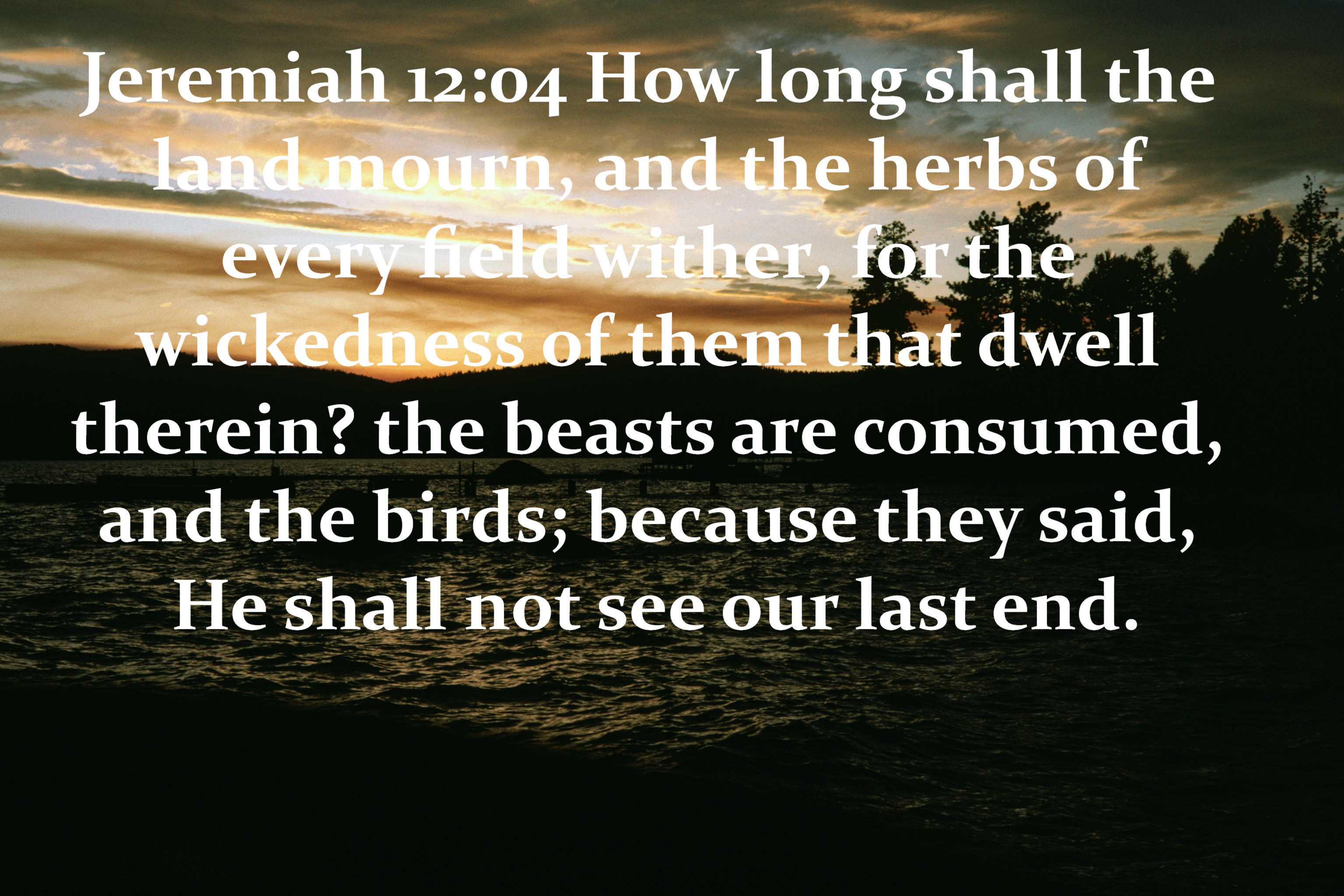
A sunset scene with a bright sun low on the horizon, casting a golden glow over a dark landscape. The sky is filled with soft, wispy clouds, and the sun is partially obscured by the horizon line. The overall color palette is warm, dominated by oranges, yellows, and dark blues.



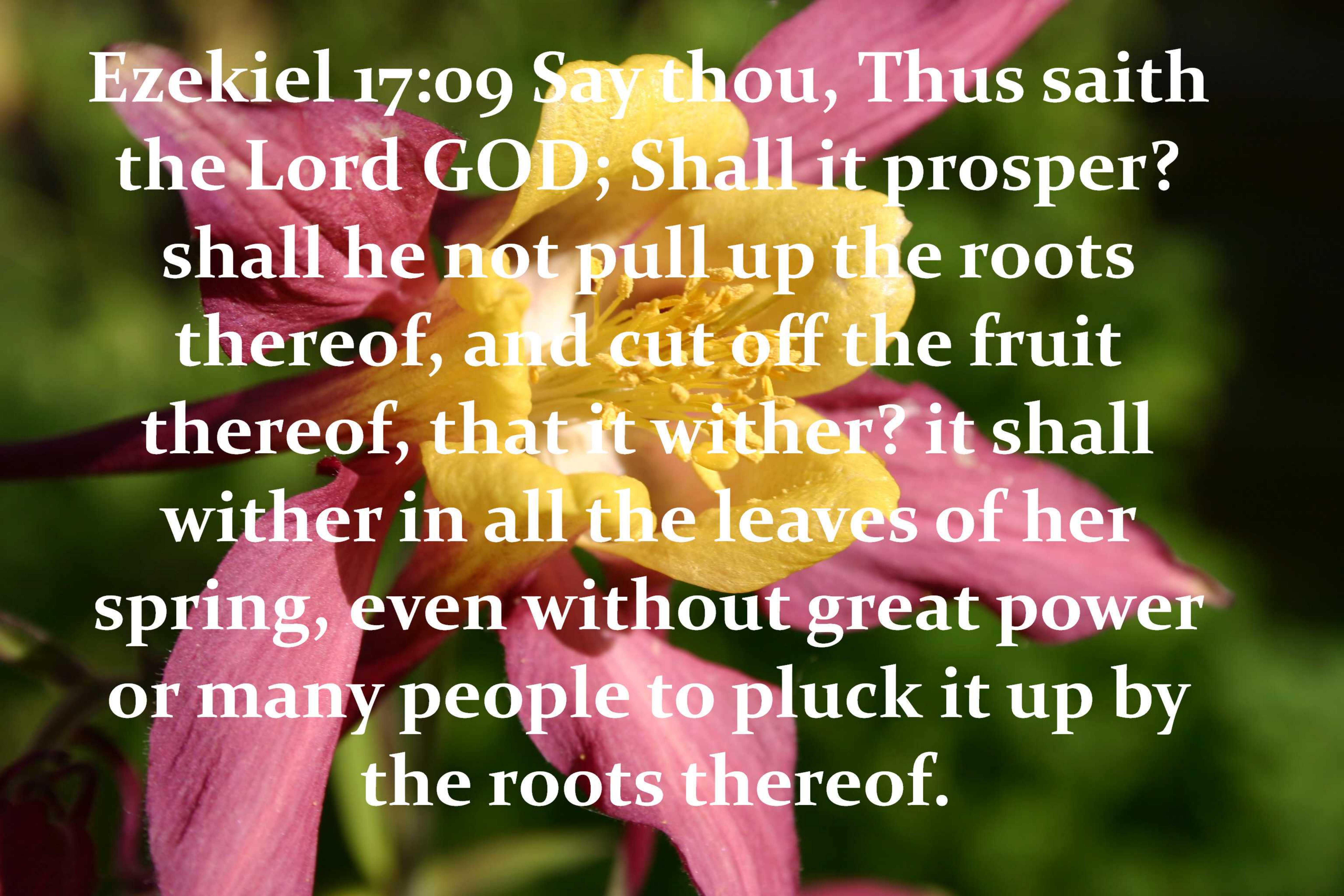
**Isaiah 19:07 The paper reeds by the  
brooks, by the mouth of the  
brooks, and every thing sown by  
the brooks, shall wither, be driven  
away, and be no more .**



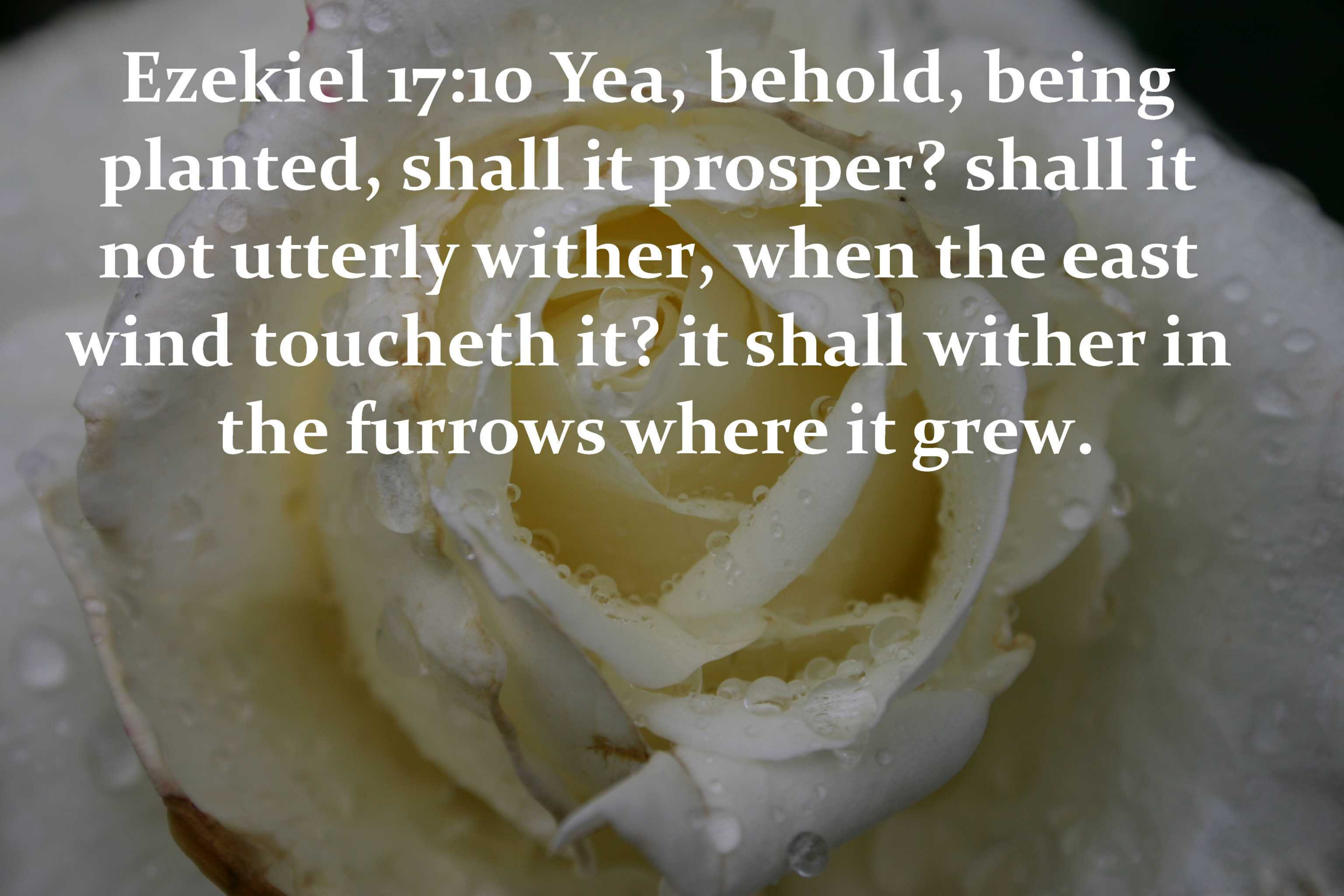
**Isaiah 40:24 Yea, they shall not be  
planted; yea, they shall not be  
sown: yea, their stock shall not  
take root in the earth: and he shall  
also blow upon them, and they  
shall wither, and the whirlwind  
shall take them away as stubble.**

A sunset over a body of water with trees in the background. The sky is filled with orange and yellow clouds, and the sun is low on the horizon. The water in the foreground is dark with some ripples. The trees on the right are silhouetted against the bright sky.

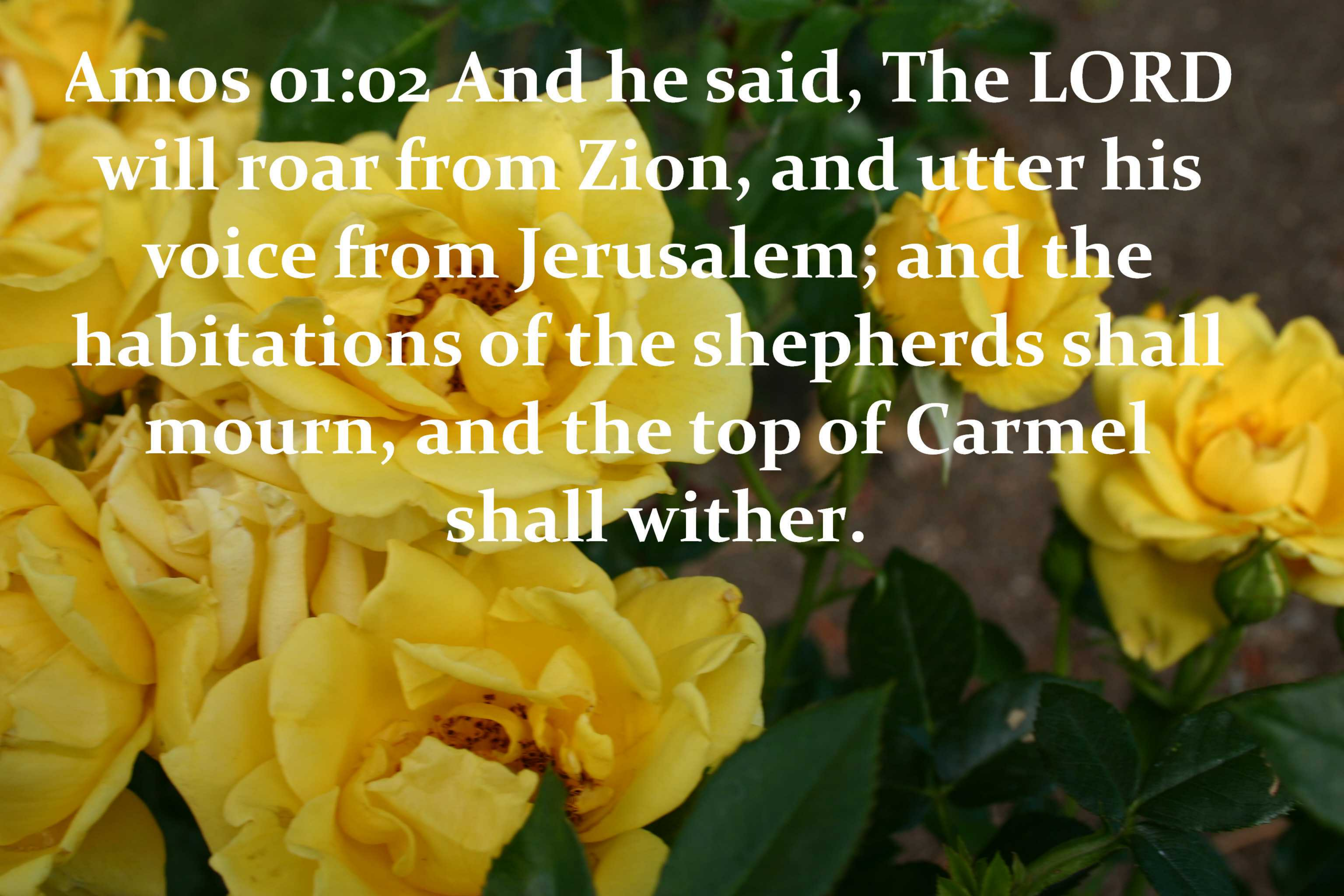
**Jeremiah 12:04 How long shall the  
land mourn, and the herbs of  
every field wither, for the  
wickedness of them that dwell  
therein? the beasts are consumed,  
and the birds; because they said,  
He shall not see our last end.**

A close-up photograph of a yellow flower with a pinkish-purple center, set against a blurred green background. The text is overlaid on the image in a white, serif font.

**Ezekiel 17:09 Say thou, Thus saith  
the Lord GOD; Shall it prosper?  
shall he not pull up the roots  
thereof, and cut off the fruit  
thereof, that it wither? it shall  
wither in all the leaves of her  
spring, even without great power  
or many people to pluck it up by  
the roots thereof.**



**Ezekiel 17:10 Yea, behold, being  
planted, shall it prosper? shall it  
not utterly wither, when the east  
wind toucheth it? it shall wither in  
the furrows where it grew.**



**Amos 01:02 And he said, The LORD  
will roar from Zion, and utter his  
voice from Jerusalem; and the  
habitations of the shepherds shall  
mourn, and the top of Carmel  
shall wither.**