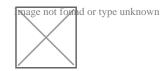
A trance (Elder Ephraim of Arizona)

Ξένες γλώσσες / In English





Time flies, the years roll by and we come ever closer to eternity. We see it, but we're lost in a trance, until- and I'll be the first- we end up in hell. God, Who redeemed the human race from enslavement to the enemy, release us from our future condemnation, when You come to judge the world, rendering to each according to his or her works.