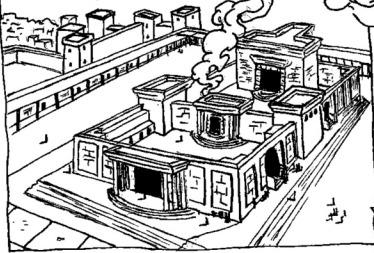


In the book of Ezekiel,
We read of...*

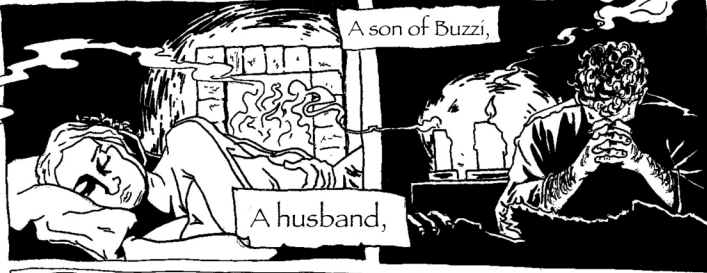
A Judean,



A priest,



A son of Buzzi,

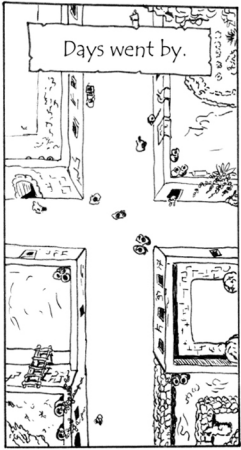


A husband,

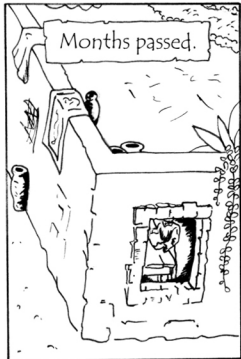
And an exile.



*Part of this introduction comes from Margaret
O'Dell's commentary on Ezekiel.



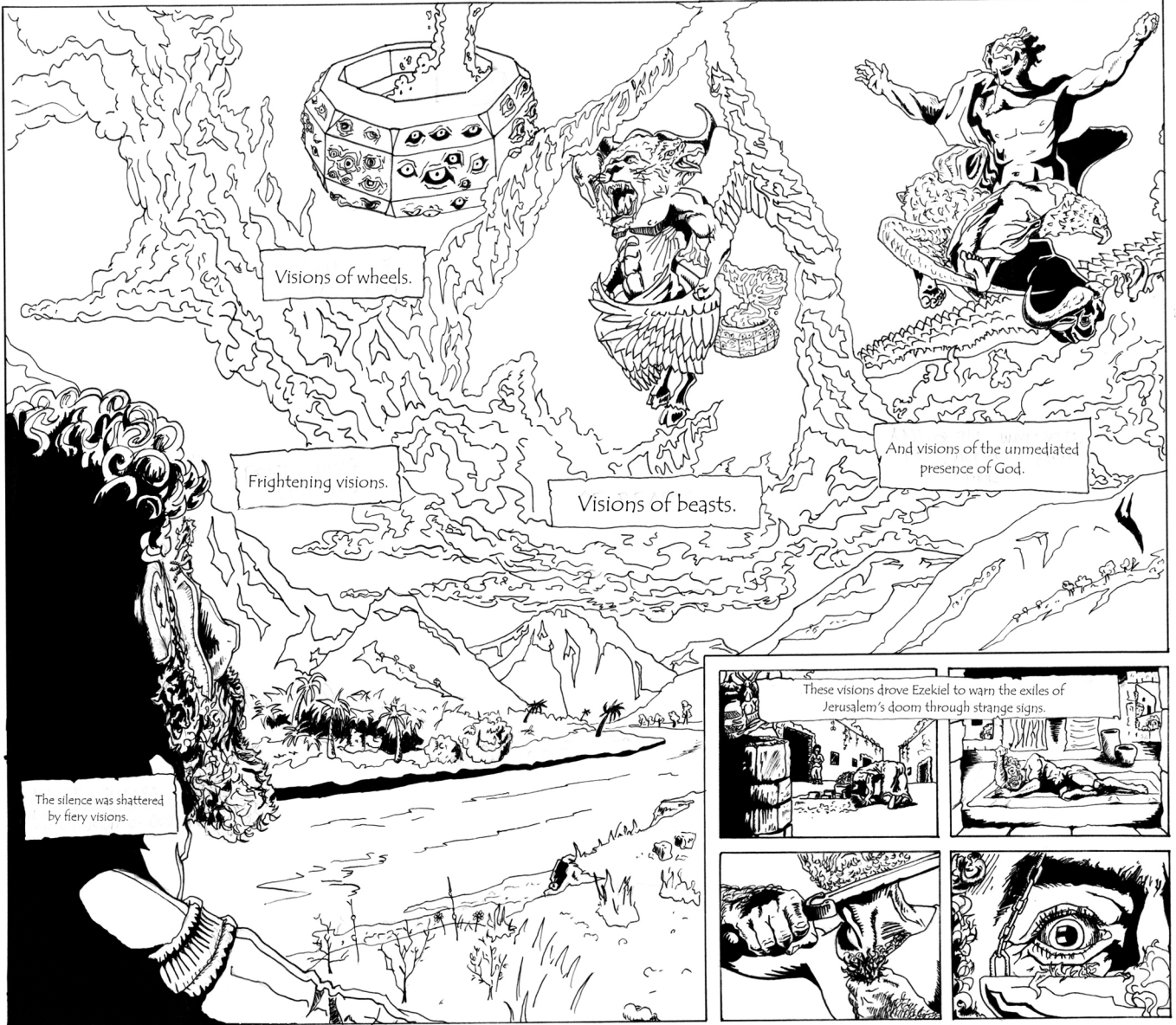
Days went by.



Months passed.



Years began to accumulate.



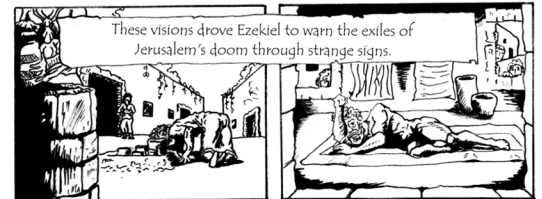
Visions of wheels.

Frightening visions.

Visions of beasts.

And visions of the unmediated presence of God.

The silence was shattered by fiery visions.



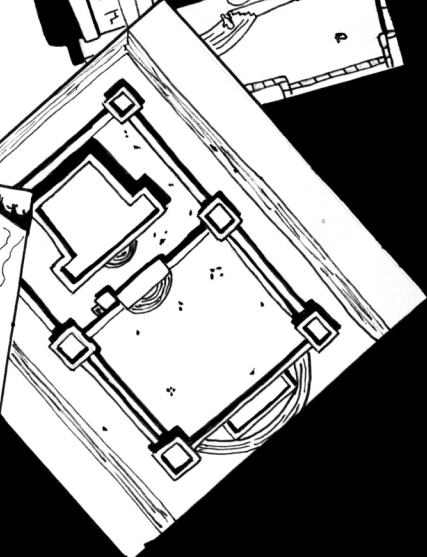
These visions drove Ezekiel to warn the exiles of Jerusalem's doom through strange signs.



A year later, through visions, he witnessed those left in Jerusalem commit abominations the temple.



More startling than ever, Ezekiel witnessed God abandon the temple, and thus, still, the temple, and thus, still, Ezekiel witnessed



the world.

Left in a world devoid of God, Ezekiel wrenched words from every sphere of life to make his message known to those around him.

The word of Yahweh came to me:
MORTAL, MAKE KNOWN TO
JERUSALEM HER
ABOMINATIONS,



AND SAY TO HER,

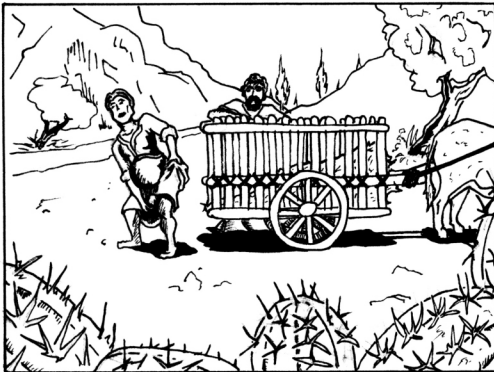


THUS SAYS THE LORD GOD:



Your origin and birth
were miserable.

Your parents were
despicable.



A few hours later...

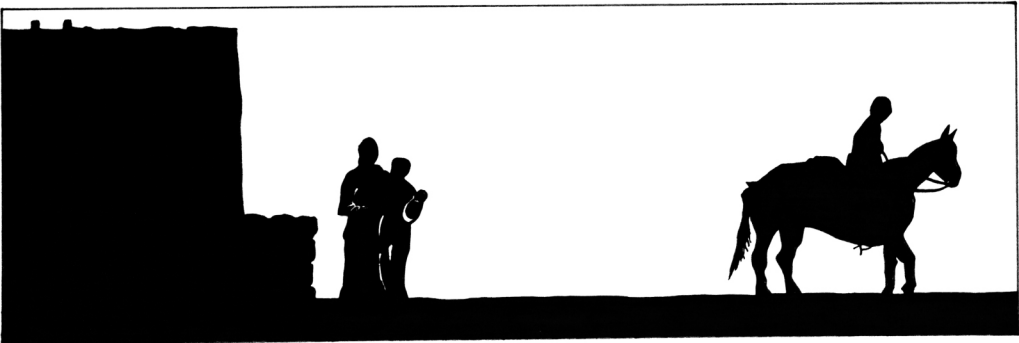
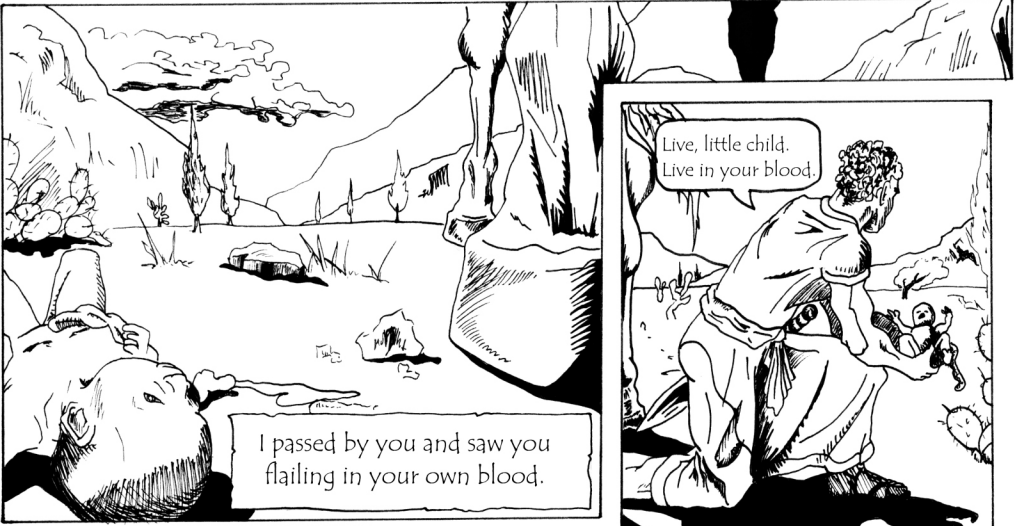
Let's leave the little fuck.
She deserves to be pecked
to death and picked clean
by the birds.

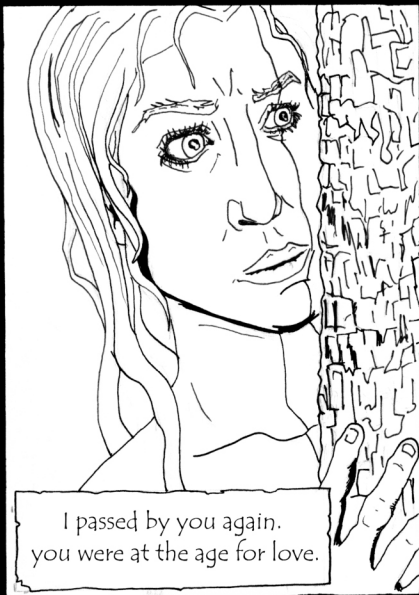
Serves her right. I hope
she dies. Fuck!



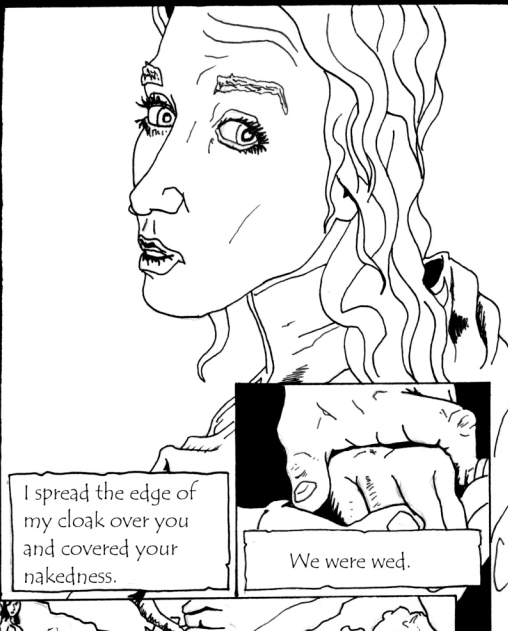
I pray to the gods that you
become a whore and that
men ravage you over and
over again.







I passed by you again.
you were at the age for love.



I spread the edge of
my cloak over you
and covered your
nakedness.

We were wed.



Looks like a
good harvest
this year.

One of the best!

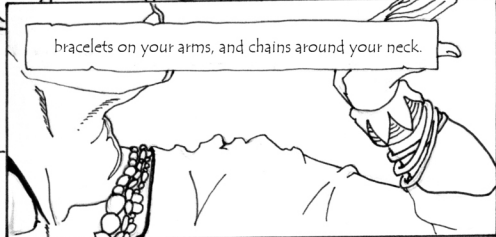
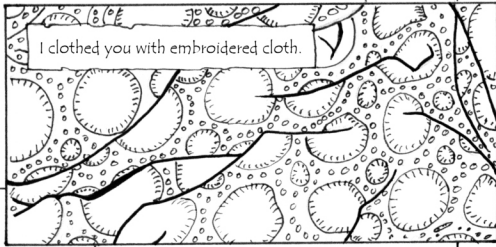


I crown you, David,
King of Israel!



i crown you,
Solomon, King of
Israel!

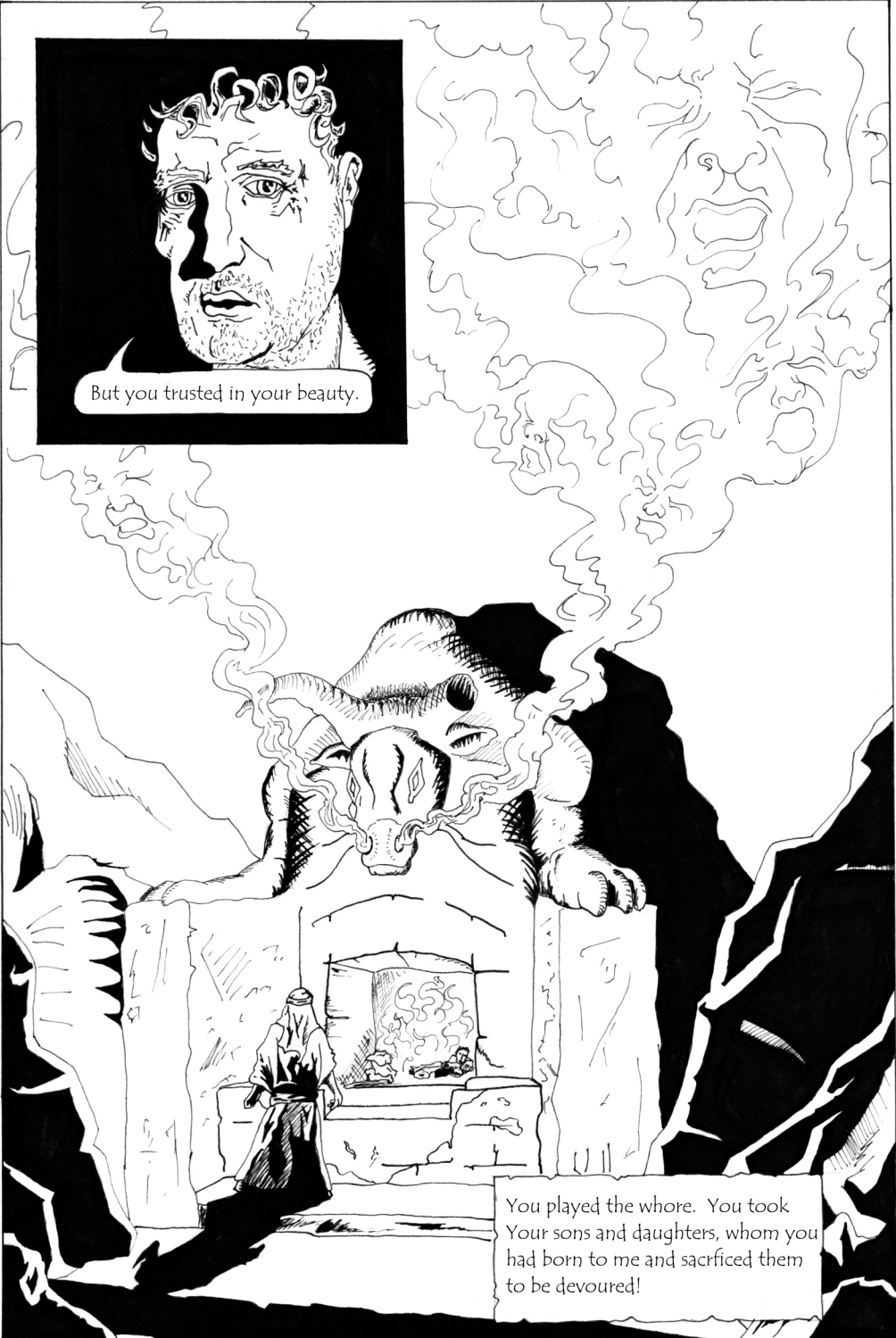




I put a crown on your head.
You were my Queen.



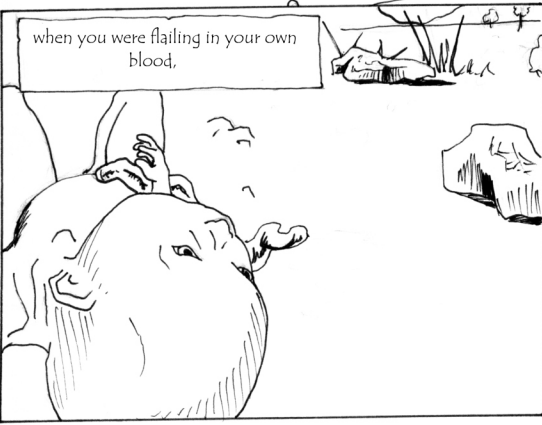
But you trusted in your beauty.



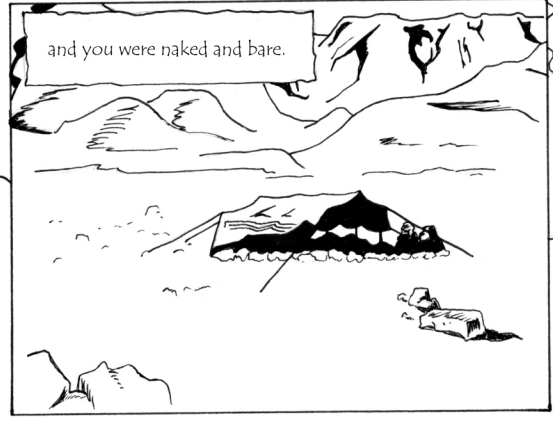
You played the whore. You took
Your sons and daughters, whom you
had born to me and sacrificed them
to be devoured!



And in all your abominations and whorings
you did not remember your birth,



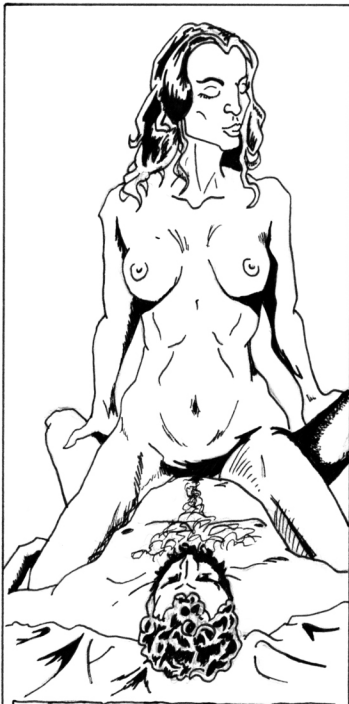
when you were flailing in your own
blood,



and you were naked and bare.



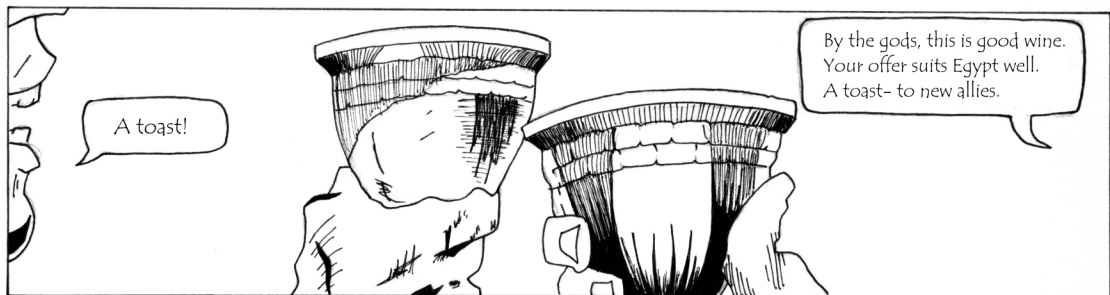
You played the whore with the Egyptians.



You played the whore with Assyrians.



You played the whore with the Chaldeans.



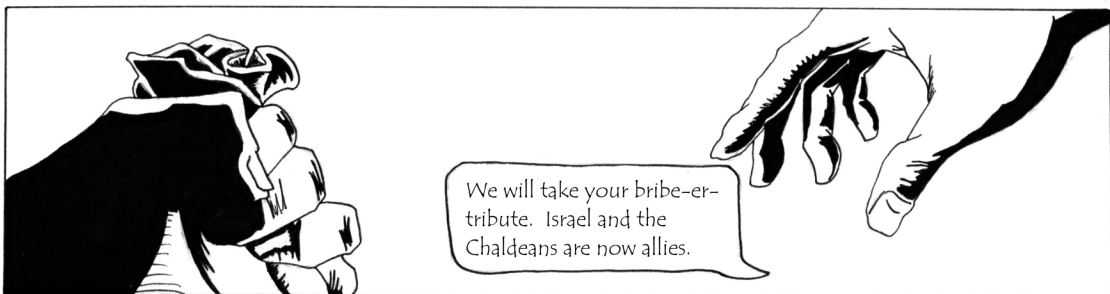
A toast!

By the gods, this is good wine.
Your offer suits Egypt well.
A toast- to new allies.

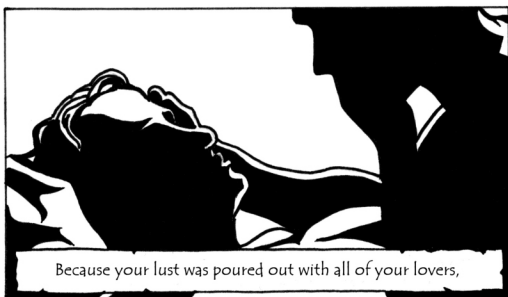


This feast seals our covenant
and treaty. Israel and Assyria
are now allies!

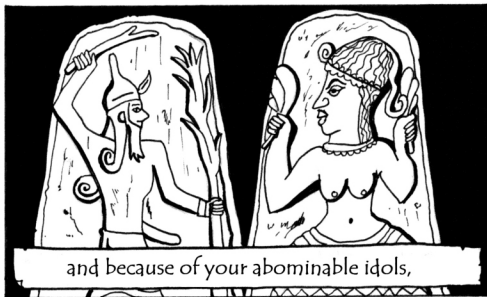
Excellent.



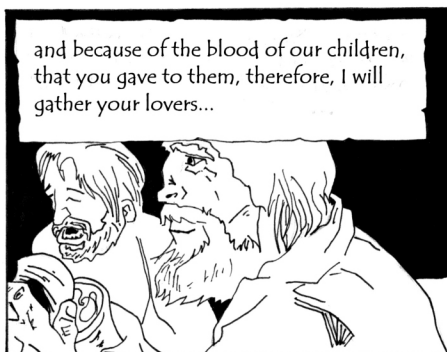
We will take your bribe-er-
tribute. Israel and the
Chaldeans are now allies.



Because your lust was poured out with all of your lovers,



and because of your abominable idols,



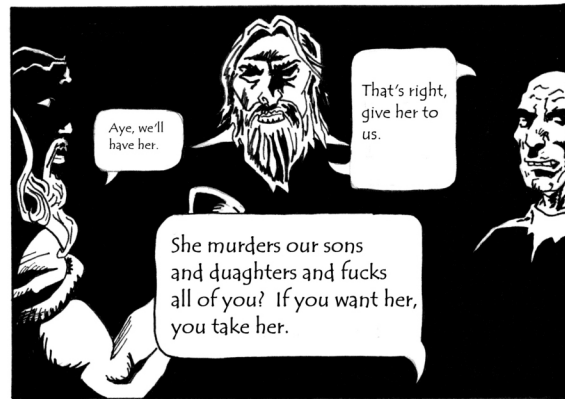
and because of the blood of our children,
that you gave to them, therefore, I will
gather your lovers...



We shared
everything.



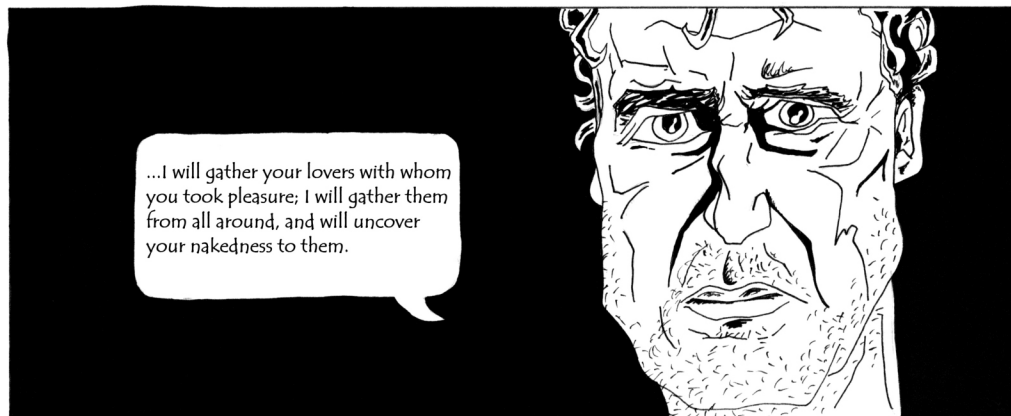
AND NOW
THIS!?



Aye, we'll
have her.

That's right,
give her to
us.

She murders our sons
and daughters and fucks
all of you? If you want her,
you take her.



...I will gather your lovers with whom
you took pleasure; I will gather them
from all around, and will uncover
your nakedness to them.



I will deliver you into their hands.