



Though the fig tree should not blossom,  
nor fruit be on the vines,  
the produce of the olive fail  
and the fields yield no food,  
the flock be cut off from the fold  
and there be no herd in the stalls,  
yet I will rejoice in the LORD;  
I will take joy in the God of my salvation.  
God, the LORD, is my strength;  
he makes my feet like the deer's;  
he makes me tread on my high places.

*Habakkuk 3:17-19*

# **A THANKSGIVING SONG OF FAITH**

*In the way of Habakkuk 3:17-19*

*Habakkuk 3:17 - An honest look at the challenges of current circumstances*

**Though:**

*Habakkuk 3:18 - Declare & take joy in belonging to the Lord*

**Yet,**

*Habakkuk 3:19 - Testimony of God's promises and work*

**God.**