

A photograph of a forest path. Sunlight filters through the dense green canopy of tall trees, creating a misty, ethereal atmosphere. The path is covered in fallen leaves and dappled with sunlight. The text 'PROVERBS' is overlaid in large white letters, with 'SEARCHING FOR WISDOM' in smaller white letters below it, separated by a thin white line.

PROVERBS

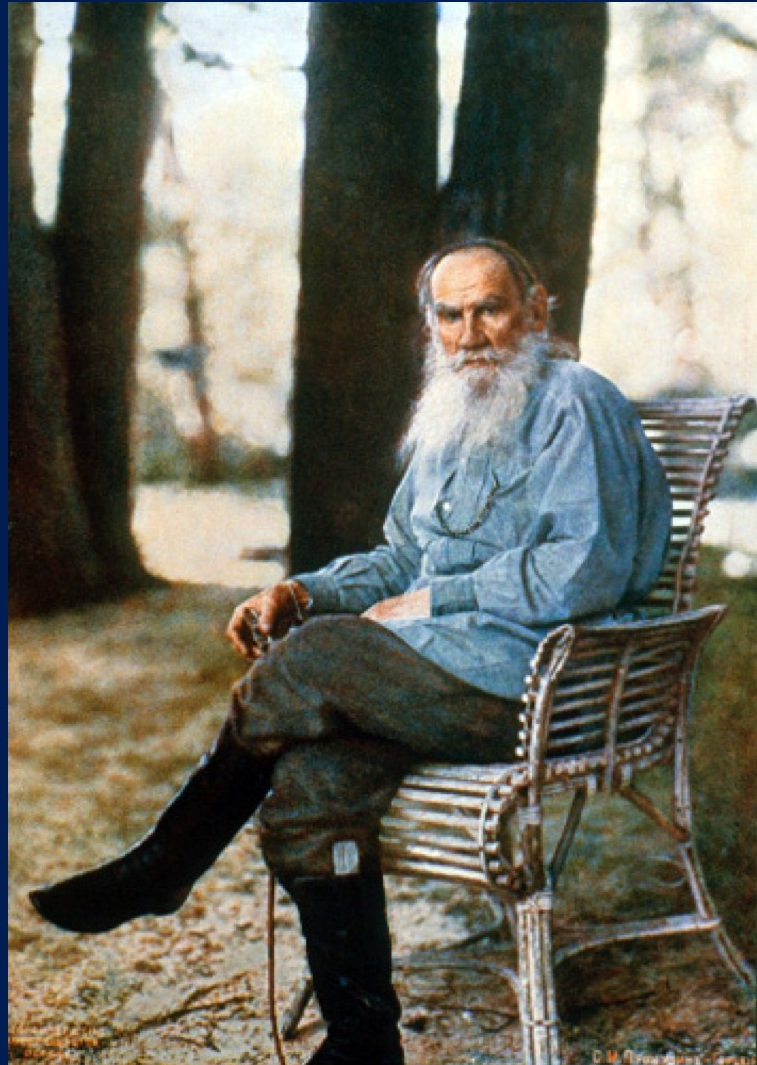
SEARCHING FOR WISDOM

Wisdom appraises wealth

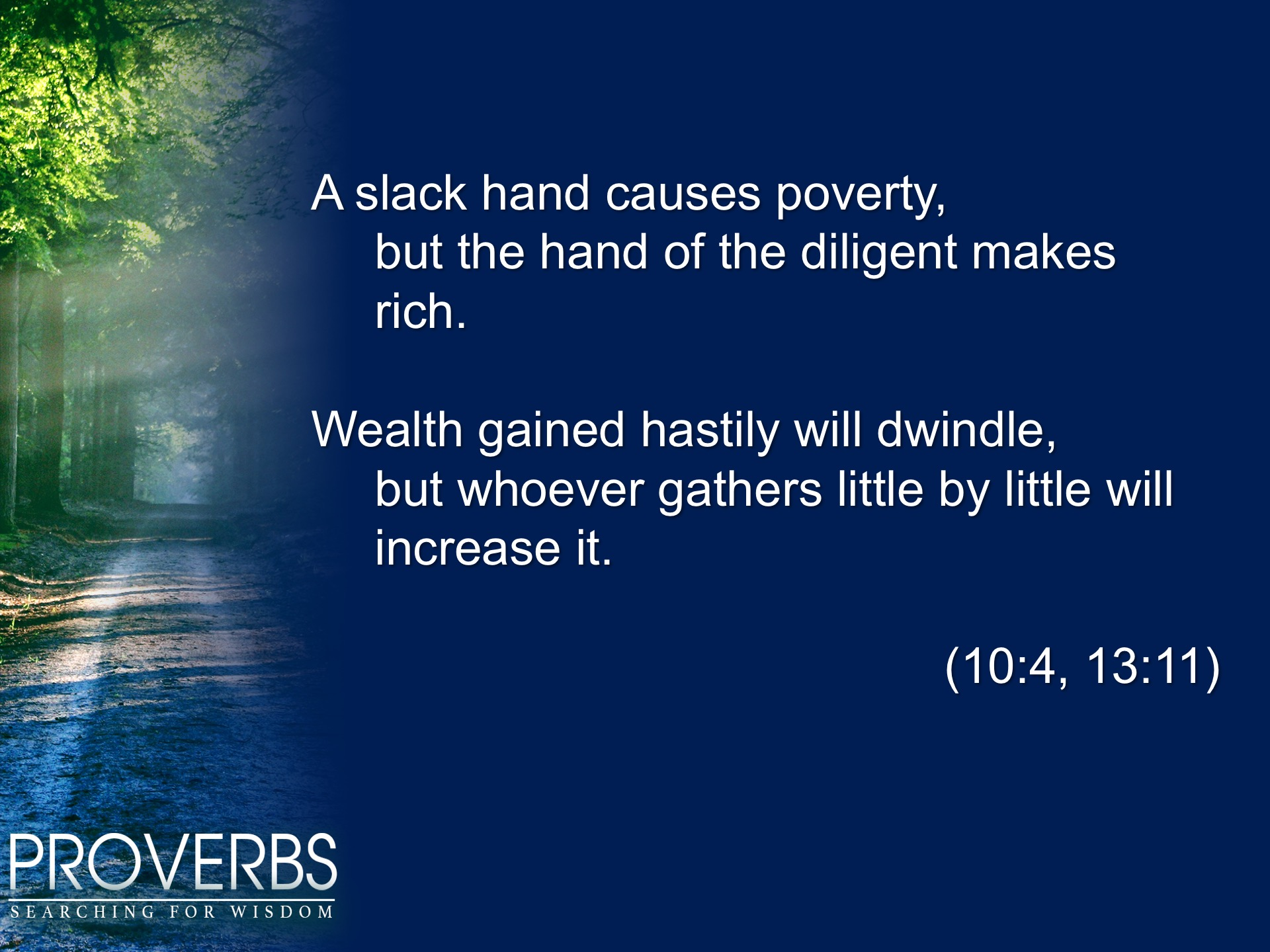


PROVERBS

SEARCHING FOR WISDOM



Leo Tolstoy,
“How Much Land does a Man Need?”

A misty forest path with sunlight filtering through the trees, creating a serene and atmospheric scene. The path is wet and reflects the light, leading the viewer's eye into the distance. The trees are tall and leafy, with the sunlight creating a dappled effect on the ground.

A slack hand causes poverty,
but the hand of the diligent makes
rich.

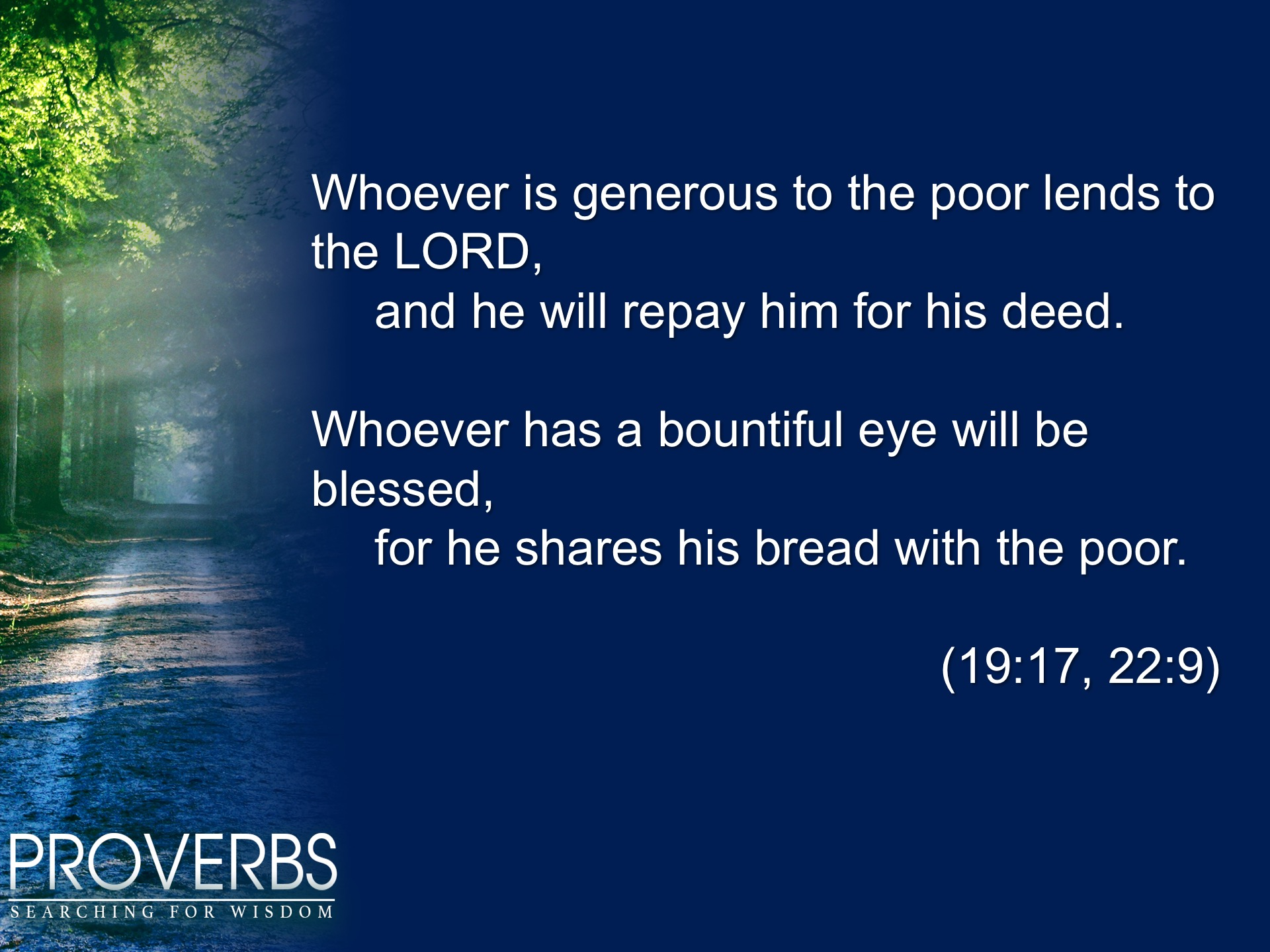
Wealth gained hastily will dwindle,
but whoever gathers little by little will
increase it.

(10:4, 13:11)

A misty forest path with sunlight filtering through the trees, creating a serene and atmospheric scene. The path is wet and reflective, with the surrounding trees and foliage shrouded in a soft, ethereal light.

A rich man's wealth is his strong city;
the poverty of the poor is their ruin.

(10:15)

A misty forest path with sunlight filtering through the trees, creating a serene and spiritual atmosphere. The path is wet and reflects the light, leading the viewer's eye into the distance.

Whoever is generous to the poor lends to
the LORD,
and he will repay him for his deed.

Whoever has a bountiful eye will be
blessed,
for he shares his bread with the poor.

(19:17, 22:9)

A misty forest path with sunlight filtering through the trees. The path is wet and reflective, with a bright light source creating a strong glare on the left side. The trees are tall and thin, with dense foliage. The overall atmosphere is serene and mysterious.


The ransom of a man's life is his wealth,
but a poor man hears no threat. . . .

(13:8)

A misty forest path with sunlight filtering through the trees. The path is wet and reflective, with a soft glow from the sun on the left. The trees are tall and thin, with green foliage. The background is a solid dark blue.

The poor is disliked even by his neighbor,
but the rich has many friends.

(14:20)

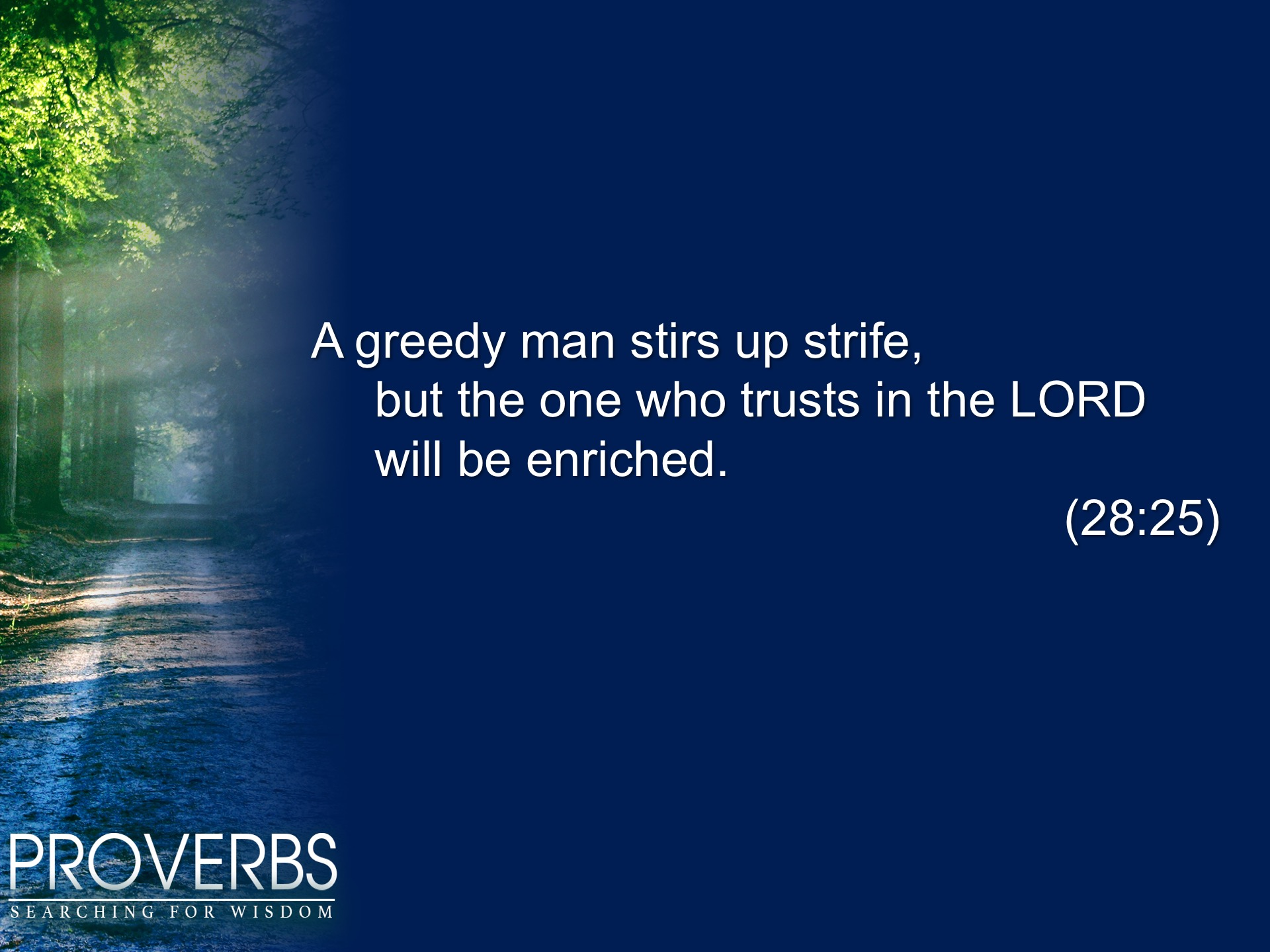
A misty forest path with sunlight filtering through the trees. The path is wet and reflective, with a soft glow from the sun on the left. The trees are tall and thin, with green foliage. The background is a solid dark blue.

Do not toil to acquire wealth;
be discerning enough to desist.
(23:4)



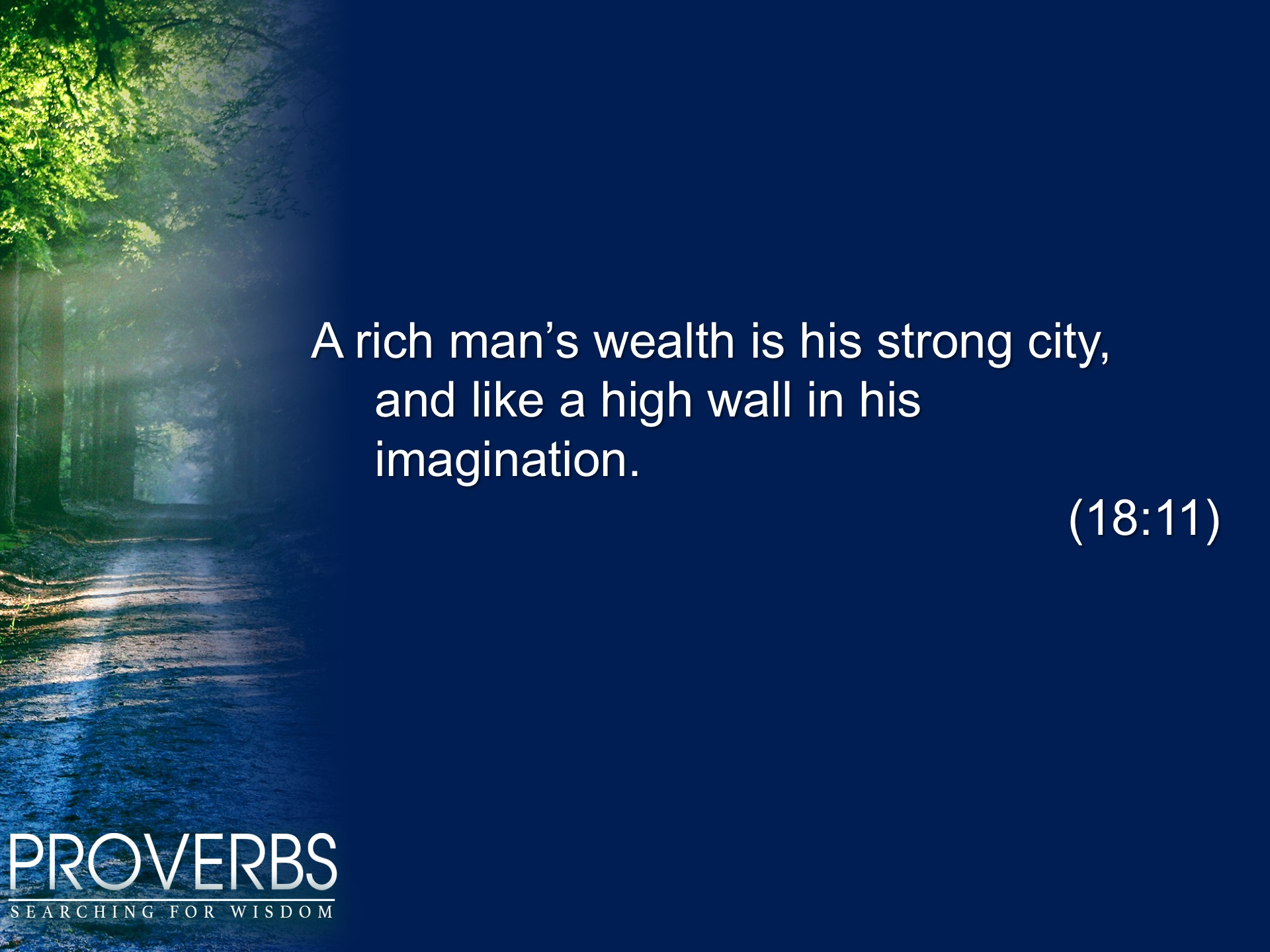
Augustine

*The More you get the
more you will want.*

A misty forest path with sunlight filtering through the trees, creating a serene and atmospheric scene. The path is wet and reflective, with the surrounding trees and foliage shrouded in a soft, ethereal light.

A greedy man stirs up strife,
but the one who trusts in the LORD
will be enriched.

(28:25)

A misty forest path with sunlight filtering through the trees, creating a serene and atmospheric scene. The path is wet and reflective, with the surrounding trees and foliage shrouded in a soft, ethereal light.

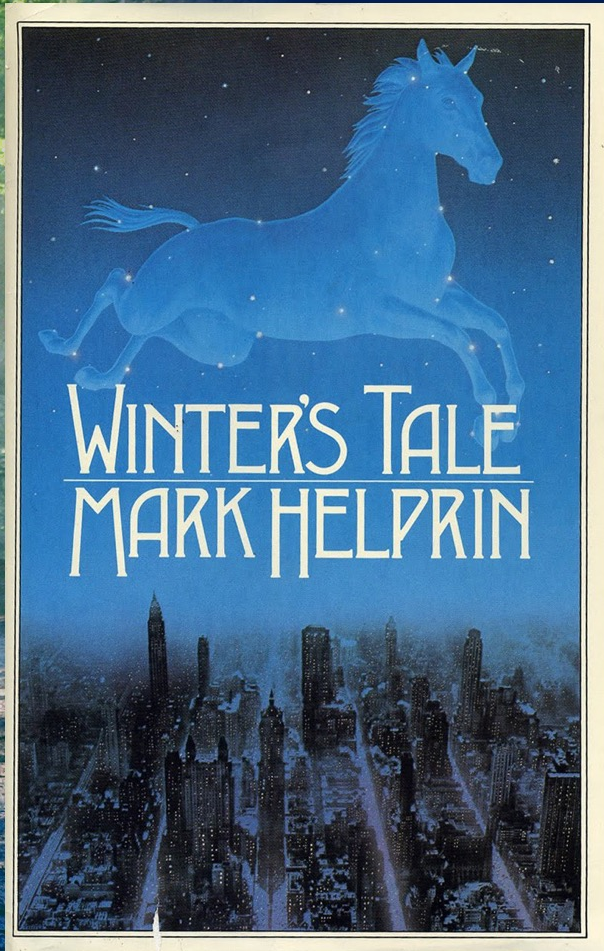
A rich man's wealth is his strong city,
and like a high wall in his
imagination.

(18:11)

A misty forest path with sunlight filtering through the trees, creating a serene and atmospheric scene. The path is wet and reflects the light, leading the viewer's eye into the distance. The trees are tall and thin, with their leaves catching the light.

An evil man is ensnared by the
transgression of his lips. . . .

A fool's lips walk into a fight,
and his mouth invites a beating.
(12:16, 18:6)



Little men spend their days in pursuit of such things [wealth, fame, possessions]. I know from experience that at the moment of their deaths they see their lives shattered before them like glass. I've seen them die. They fall away as if they have been pushed, and the expressions on their faces are those of the most unbelieving surprise.

"Signor Marratta"

A misty forest path with sunlight filtering through the trees, creating a serene and contemplative atmosphere. The path is wet and reflective, with the surrounding trees and foliage shrouded in a soft mist. Sunlight beams through the canopy, illuminating the scene and creating a sense of hope and guidance.

How much better to get wisdom than
gold!

To get understanding is to be
chosen rather than silver.

(16:16)

A misty forest path with sunlight filtering through the trees, creating a serene and atmospheric scene. The path is wet and reflects the light, leading the viewer's eye into the distance. The trees are tall and their leaves are a vibrant green, with some light rays visible through the canopy.

Riches do not profit in the day of wrath,
but righteousness delivers from
death.

Whoever trusts in his riches will fall,
but the righteous will flourish like a
green leaf.

Better is a little with righteousness
than great revenues with injustice.

(11:4, 28; 16:8)



Johnny Cash

*How many times have
You heard someone say
If I had his money
I could do things my way
But little they know
That it's so hard to find
One rich man in ten
With a satisfied mind*

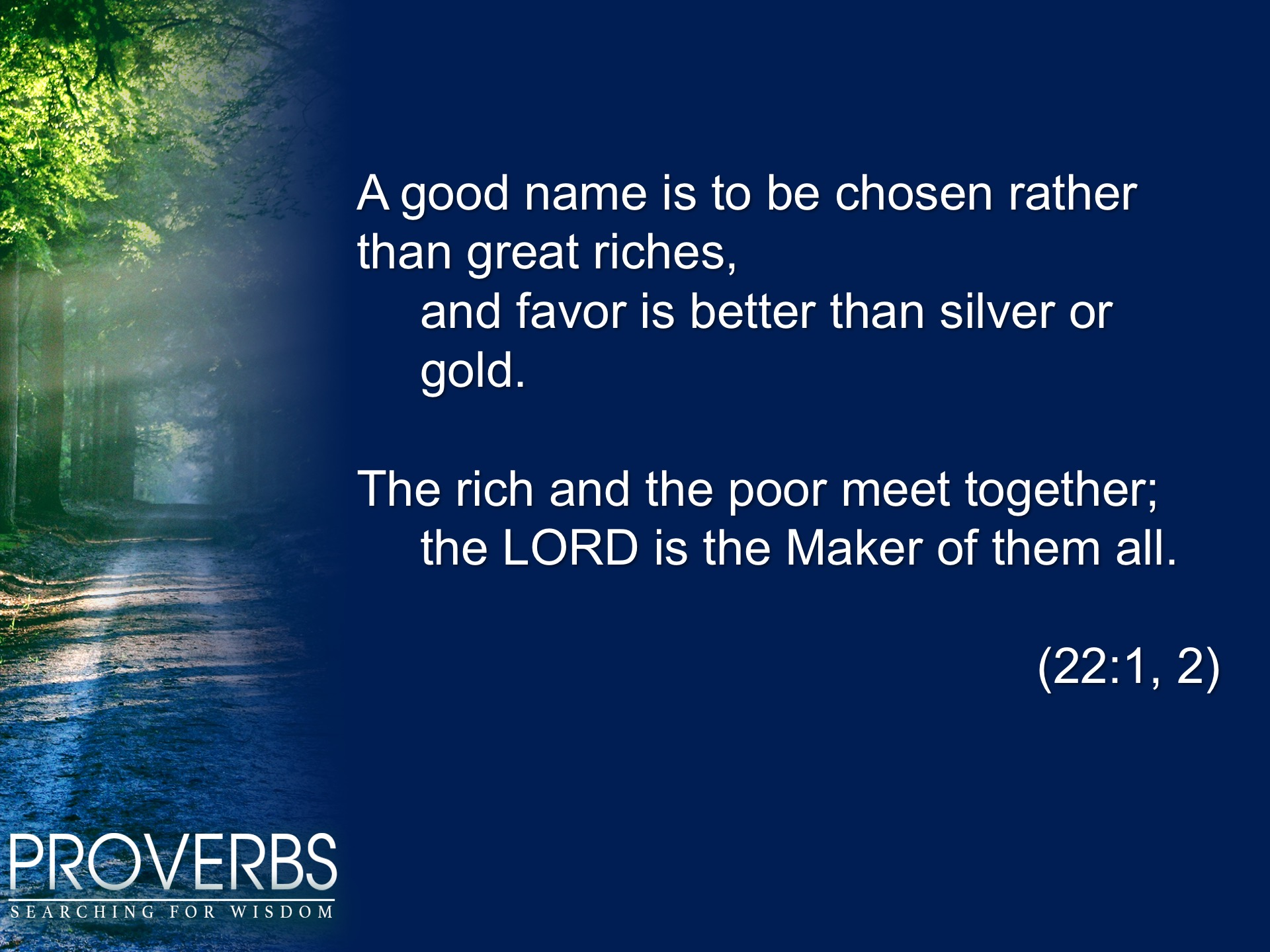
*“A Satisfied Mind,”
Red Hayes & Jack Rhode*

A misty forest path with sunlight filtering through the trees, creating a serene and spiritual atmosphere. The path is wet and reflects the light, leading the viewer's eye into the distance.

Honor the LORD with your wealth
and with the firstfruits of all your
produce;

Whoever despises his neighbor is a
sinner,
but blessed is he who is generous to
the poor.

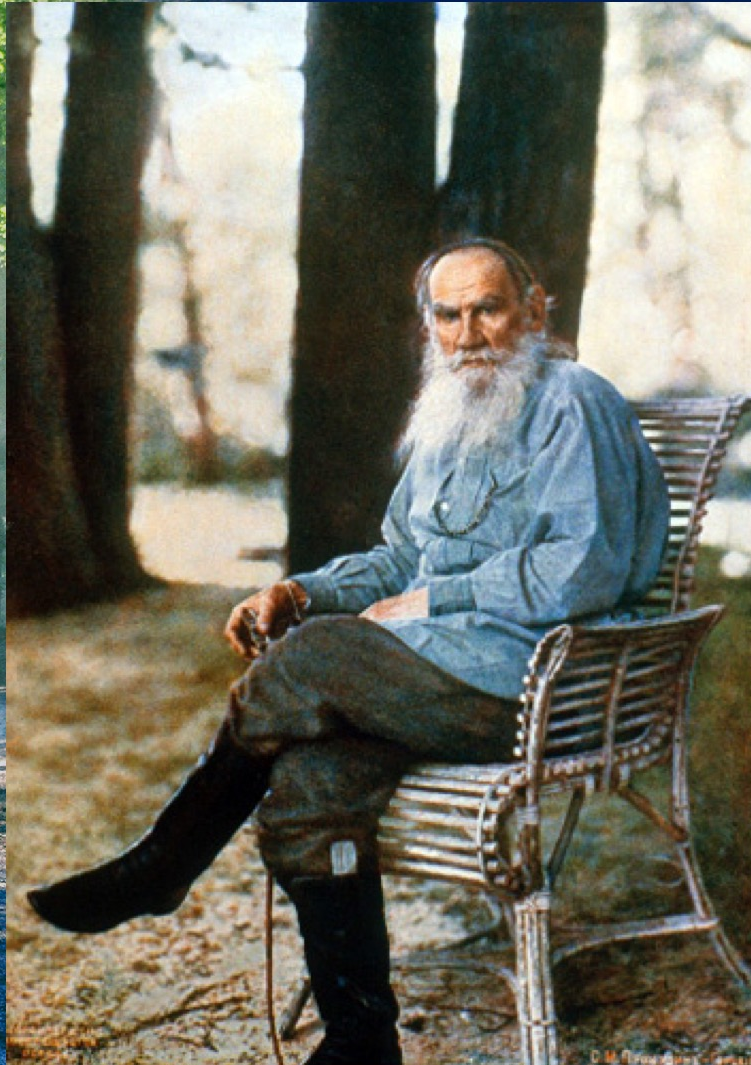
(3:9, 14:21)

A misty forest path with sunlight filtering through the trees, creating a serene and atmospheric scene. The path is wet and reflects the light, leading the viewer's eye into the distance. The trees are tall and leafy, with the sunlight creating a dappled effect on the ground and foliage.

A good name is to be chosen rather
than great riches,
and favor is better than silver or
gold.

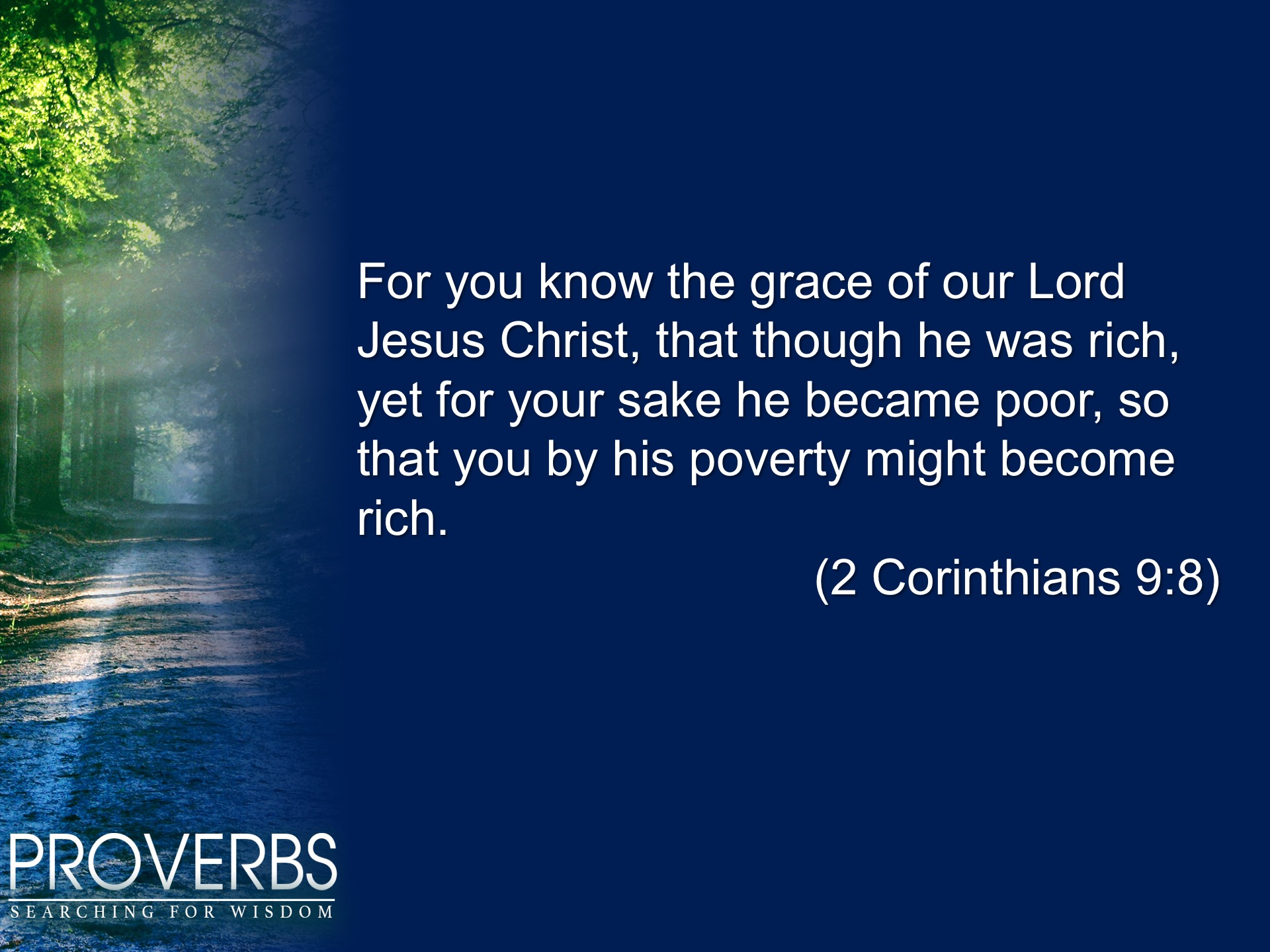
The rich and the poor meet together;
the LORD is the Maker of them all.

(22:1, 2)



Leo Tolstoy

*“ . . .he admired Jesus,
but hardly loved him.”*

A misty forest path with sunlight filtering through the trees, creating a serene and spiritual atmosphere. The path is wet and reflective, with the surrounding trees and foliage shrouded in a soft, ethereal light.

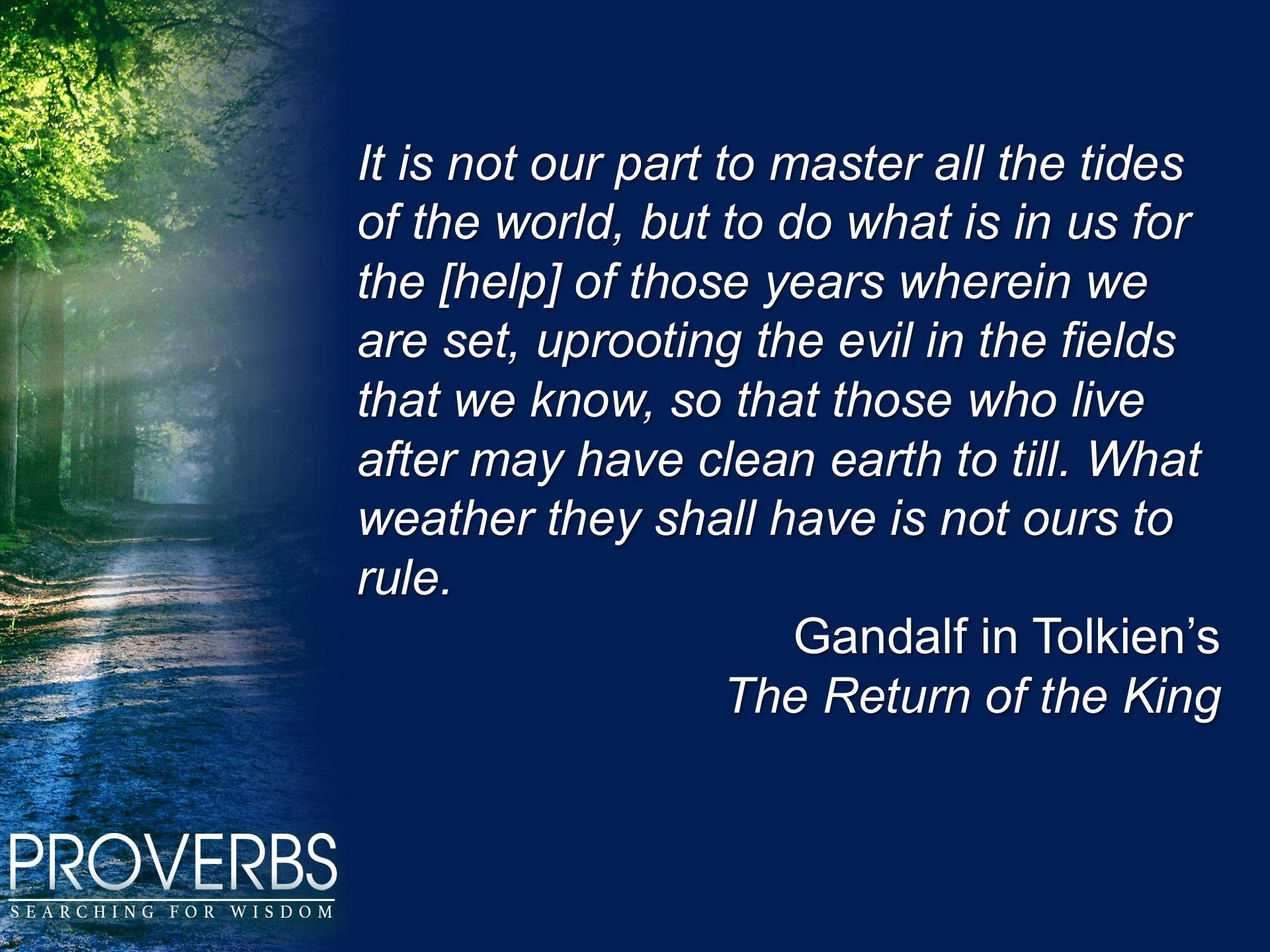
For you know the grace of our Lord
Jesus Christ, that though he was rich,
yet for your sake he became poor, so
that you by his poverty might become
rich.

(2 Corinthians 9:8)



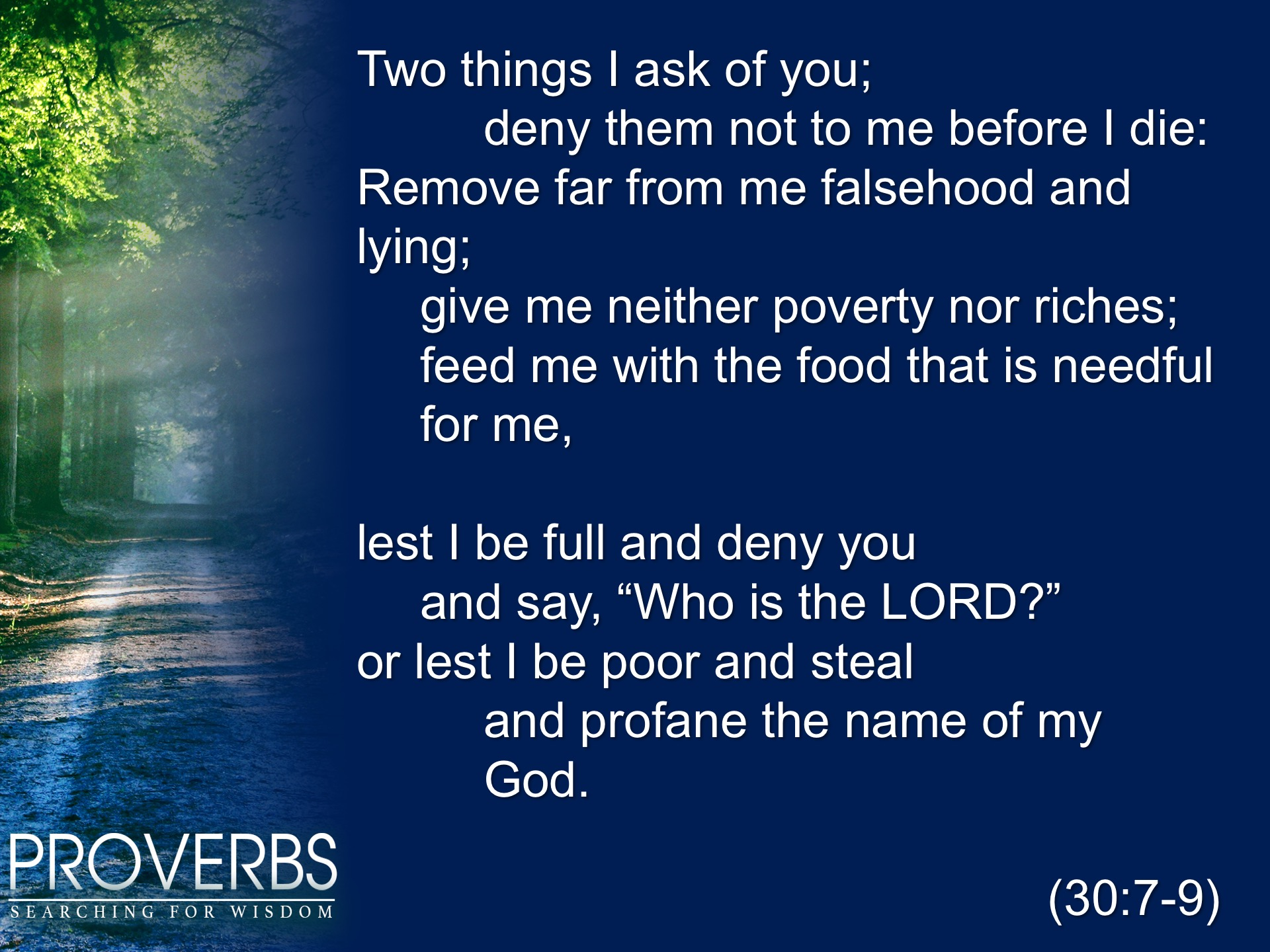
C.S. Lewis

I do not believe one can settle how much we ought to give. I am afraid the only safe rule is to give more than we can spare. In other words, if our expenditure on comforts, luxuries, amusement, etc., is up to the standard common among those with the same income as our own, we are probably giving away too little. If our giving does not at all pinch or hamper us, I should say it is too small. There ought to be things we should like to do and cannot because our commitment to giving excludes them.

A misty forest path with sunlight filtering through the trees. The path is wet and reflective, and the trees are tall and slender. The overall atmosphere is serene and contemplative.

It is not our part to master all the tides of the world, but to do what is in us for the [help] of those years wherein we are set, uprooting the evil in the fields that we know, so that those who live after may have clean earth to till. What weather they shall have is not ours to rule.

Gandalf in Tolkien's
The Return of the King

A misty forest path with sunlight filtering through the trees. The path is wet and reflective, and the trees are tall and thin, creating a serene and somewhat mysterious atmosphere.

Two things I ask of you;
deny them not to me before I die:
Remove far from me falsehood and
lying;
give me neither poverty nor riches;
feed me with the food that is needful
for me,

lest I be full and deny you
and say, “Who is the LORD?”
or lest I be poor and steal
and profane the name of my
God.