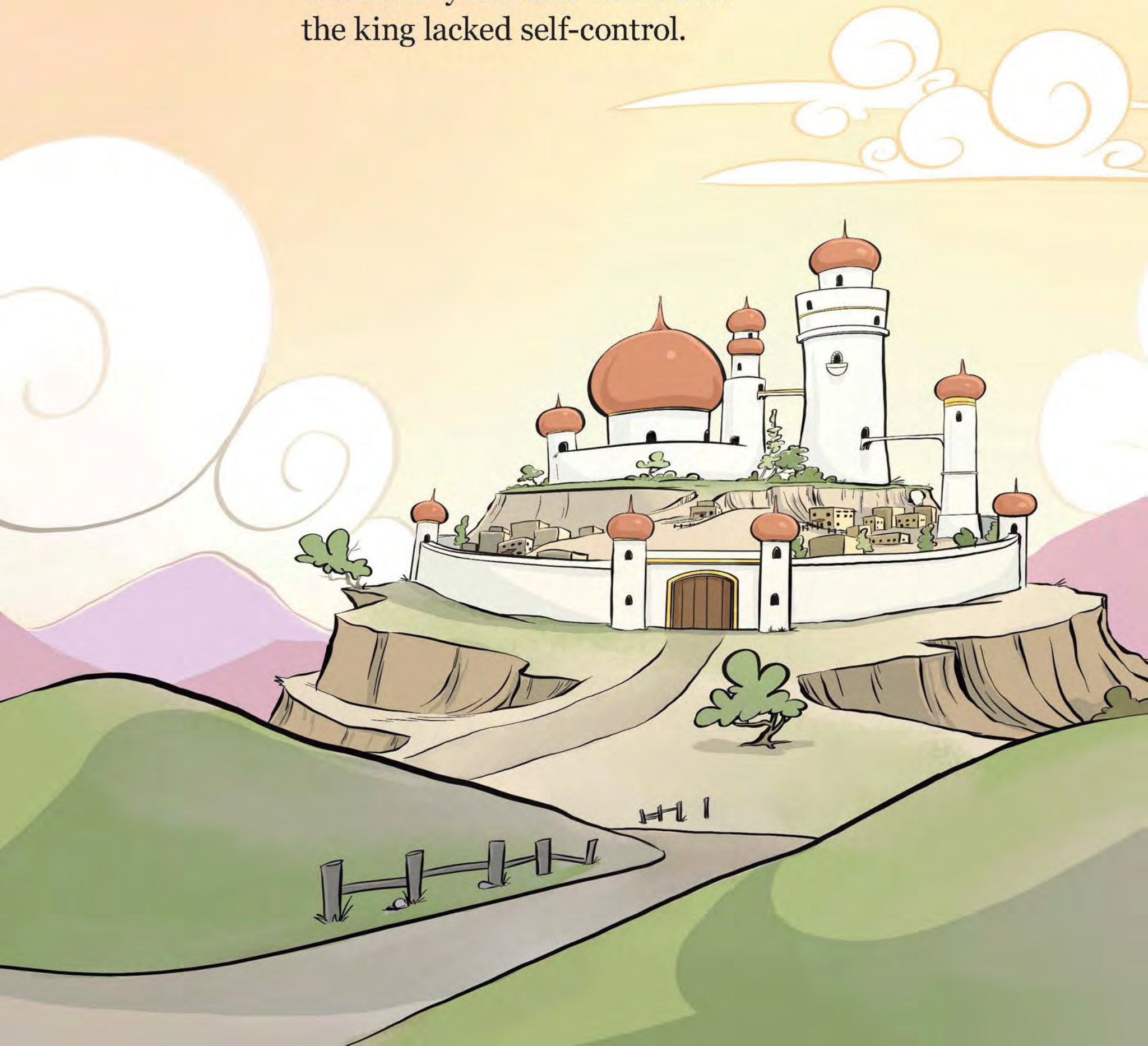


Once upon a time, there was a city called Thad, where the walls were the strongest any city ever had.

The walls had no cracks and not even a hole. But the city had one weakness: the king lacked self-control.



That one loose brick caused a great big rumble.  
One thing led to another, and the wall began to crumble.



And crumble.



Right there in the palace, King Ira knelt to pray.  
“King Jesus, please fix me; for I’ve lost my way.”





**“You are fellow citizens with the saints and members of the household of God, built on the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Christ Jesus himself being the cornerstone, in whom the whole structure, being joined together, grows into a holy temple in the Lord.”**

**Ephesians 2:19-21**

