

Now faith is the assurance  
of things hoped for, the  
conviction of things  
not seen.

**Hebrews 11:1**



A sepia-toned landscape photograph showing a dark, silhouetted forested hillside in the foreground and middle ground. The sky above is filled with soft, white clouds, creating a bright, hazy atmosphere. The overall color palette is warm and monochromatic, ranging from deep browns to light yellows.

# Where Our Sacrifice Begins

*New Beginnings #2*







A sepia-toned landscape photograph showing a dark, silhouetted forested hillside in the foreground and middle ground. The sky above is filled with soft, white clouds, creating a dramatic, high-contrast scene. The overall mood is contemplative and serene.

# Where Our Sacrifice Begins

*New Beginnings #2*



# Genesis 4

1 Now the man had relations with his wife Eve, and she conceived and gave birth to Cain, and she said, "I have gotten a child with the help of the LORD." 2 Again, she gave birth to his brother Abel. And Abel was a keeper of flocks, but Cain was a tiller of the ground. 3 So it came about in the course of time that Cain brought an offering to the LORD of the fruit of the ground. 4 Abel, on his part also brought of the firstlings of his flock and of their fat portions. And the LORD had regard for Abel and for his offering;



# Genesis 4

5 but for Cain and for his offering He had no regard. So Cain became very angry and his countenance fell. 6 Then the LORD said to Cain, "Why are you angry? And why has your countenance fallen? 7 If you do well, will not your countenance be lifted up? And if you do not do well, sin is crouching at the door; and its desire is for you, but you must master it." 8 Cain told Abel his brother. And it came about when they were in the field, that Cain rose up against Abel his brother and killed him.




# Genesis 4

**9** Then the LORD said to Cain, "Where is Abel your brother?" And he said, "I do not know. Am I my brother's keeper?" **10** He said, "What have you done? The voice of your brother's blood is crying to Me from the ground. **11** Now you are cursed from the ground, which has opened its mouth to receive your brother's blood from your hand. **12** When you cultivate the ground, it will no longer yield its strength to you; you will be a vagrant and a wanderer on the earth."



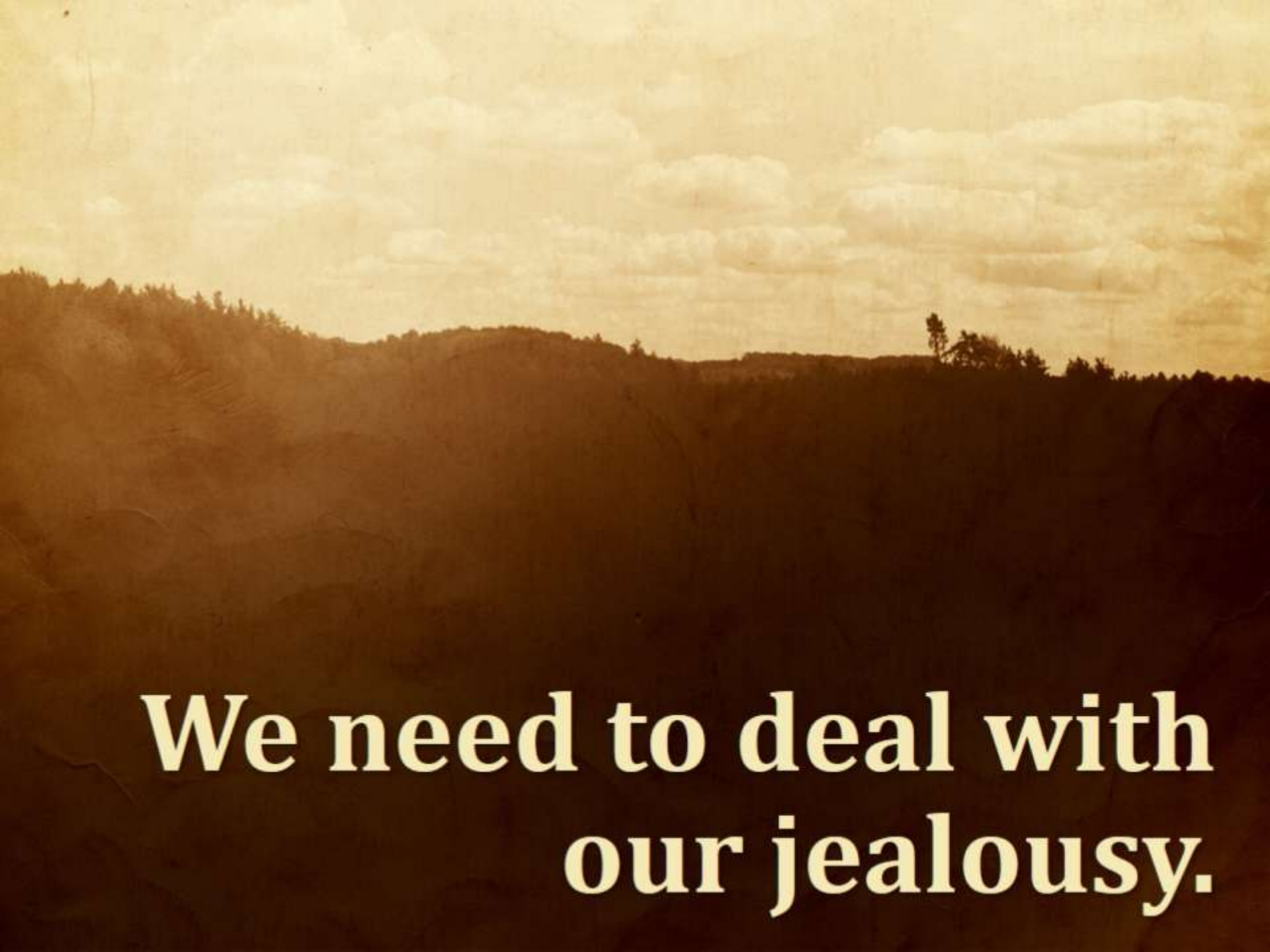
A sepia-toned landscape photograph showing a forested hillside under a cloudy sky. The text is overlaid on the lower half of the image.

**Our sacrifice begins  
with ourselves.**


A sepia-toned landscape photograph showing a forested hillside in the foreground and middle ground, leading up to a line of trees on a ridge. The sky is filled with soft, white clouds. The overall mood is calm and reflective.

**We need to consider  
our behavior.**



A sepia-toned landscape photograph showing a forested hillside in the foreground and middle ground, with a line of trees on the horizon. The sky is filled with soft, white clouds. The overall mood is calm and reflective.


**We need to deal with  
our jealousy.**

A sepia-toned landscape photograph showing a forested hillside in the foreground and middle ground, leading up to a line of trees on a ridge. The sky is filled with soft, white clouds. The overall mood is calm and reflective.

**We need to manage  
our anger.**





A sepia-toned landscape photograph showing a wide valley with rolling hills covered in dense forest. The sky is filled with soft, white clouds. The overall mood is calm and serene.

**We need to manage  
our anger.**



A sepia-toned landscape photograph showing a forested hillside under a cloudy sky. The text is overlaid on the lower half of the image.

**Our sacrifice begins  
with ourselves.**