

A wide-angle photograph of a vast field of purple flowers, likely lavender, stretching to the horizon. The sky is filled with soft, golden light from a setting or rising sun, with scattered clouds catching the light. In the distance, a line of wooden posts or a fence is visible against the horizon. A white-bordered rectangular box is overlaid on the left side of the image, containing handwritten text in a cursive script.

So we fix our eyes
not on what is seen,
but on what is unseen,
since what is seen
is temporary, but
what is unseen
is eternal.

2 Corinthians 4:18