

**MINISTER** 'In all your dwelling places the cities shall be laid waste and the high places shall be desolate . . . and your idols . . . and your images cut down . . . And the slain shall fall in the midst of you and ye shall know that I am the Lord.'

An thus the prophet, Ezekiel, warns us o the Day o Judgement tae come, but we beseech thee, oh Lord, tae guide an bless thy true an faithfu servants on the path o righteousness an steer us awa fae the snares o Satan. We will noo sing Psalm nummer seiven, 'Oh Lord My God, in thee do I my confidence repose.'

And

us wi our enquiries.

**CRAWFURD** [*holding ANDRA by the back of the neck, facing DOUGALL*] Lord Boyd's no wantin tae hear ony mair stories about witchcraft in Dalry, for his Lordship's an awfu pious kin o man, wi his nephew a bishop, God bless him.