

الملاك القوي والسفر المفتوح

¹ثُمَّ رَأَيْتُ مَلَكَاً آخَرَ قَوِيّاً تَارِلاً مِنَ السَّمَاءِ مُتَسَرِّلاً بِسَخَابَةٍ، وَعَلَى رَأْسِهِ قَوْسٌ فُرَحَ وَوَجْهُهُ كَالشَّمْسِ وَرِجْلَاهُ كَعَمُودَي نَارٍ،² وَمَعَهُ فِي يَدِهِ سِفْرٌ صَغِيرٌ مَفْتُوحٌ. قَوَّصَعَ رِجْلُهُ الْيُمْنَى عَلَى الْبَحْرِ وَالْيُسْرَى عَلَى الْأَرْضِ³ وَصَرَخَ بِصَوْتٍ عَظِيمٍ كَمَا يُرْمِجُ الْأَسَدُ. وَبَعْدَ مَا صَرَخَ تَكَلَّمَ الرَّعُودُ السَّبْعَةُ بِأَصْوَاتِهَا.⁴ وَبَعْدَ مَا تَكَلَّمَ الرَّعُودُ السَّبْعَةُ بِأَصْوَاتِهَا كُنْتُ مُزْمِعاً أَنْ أَكْتُبَ، فَسَمِعْتُ صَوْتاً مِنَ السَّمَاءِ قَائِلاً لِي: احْتِمِ عَلَى مَا تَكَلَّمْتُ بِهِ الرَّعُودُ السَّبْعَةُ وَلَا تَكْتُبْهُ.⁵ وَالْمَلَكَ الَّذِي رَأَيْتُهُ وَاقِفاً عَلَى الْبَحْرِ وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ رَفَعَ يَدَهُ إِلَى السَّمَاءِ⁶ وَأَقْسَمَ بِالْحَيِّ إِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِينَ، الَّذِي خَلَقَ السَّمَاءَ وَمَا فِيهَا وَالْأَرْضَ وَمَا فِيهَا وَالْبَحْرَ وَمَا فِيهِ، أَنْ لَا يَكُونُ زَمَانٌ بَعْدُ بَلْ فِي أَيَّامِ صَوْتِ الْمَلَكَ السَّابِعِ، مَتَى أَرْمَعُ أَنْ يُبَوِّقَ، يَتِمُّ أَيْضاً سِرُّ اللَّهِ كَمَا بَشَّرَ عَبْدُهُ الْأَنْبِيَاءُ.⁸ وَالصَّوْتُ الَّذِي كُنْتُ قَدْ سَمِعْتُهُ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ كُلَّمَنِي أَيْضاً وَقَالَ: اذْهَبْ، خُذِ السَّفَرَ الصَّغِيرَ الْمَفْتُوحَ فِي يَدِ الْمَلَكَ الْوَاقِفِ عَلَى الْبَحْرِ وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ.⁹ فَذَهَبْتُ إِلَى الْمَلَكَ قَائِلاً لَهُ: أَعْطِنِي السَّفَرَ الصَّغِيرَ، فَقَالَ لِي: خُذْهُ وَكُلْهُ، فَسَيَجْعَلُ جَوْفَكَ مُرّاً وَلَكِنَّهُ فِي فَمِكَ يَكُونُ حُلُواً كَالْعَسَلِ.¹⁰ فَأَخَذْتُ السَّفَرَ الصَّغِيرَ مِنْ يَدِ الْمَلَكَ وَأَكَلْتُهُ، فَكَانَ فِي فَمِي حُلُواً كَالْعَسَلِ وَبَعْدَ مَا أَكَلْتُهُ صَارَ جَوْفِي مُرّاً.¹¹ فَقَالَ لِي: يَجِبُ أَتَّكَ تَتَبَّأُ أَيْضاً عَلَى شُعُوبٍ وَأُمَمٍ وَالسَّيَةِ وَمُلُوكٍ كَثِيرِينَ.

¹And I saw another mighty angel come down from heaven, clothed with a cloud: and a rainbow was upon his head, and his face was as it were the sun, and his feet as pillars of fire:²And he had in his hand a little book open: and he set his right foot upon the sea, and his left foot on the earth,³And cried with a loud voice, as when a lion roareth: and when he had cried, seven thunders uttered their voices.⁴And when the seven thunders had uttered their voices, I was about to write: and I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Seal up those things which the seven thunders uttered, and write them not.⁵And the angel which I saw stand upon the sea and upon the earth lifted up his hand to heaven,⁶And swore by him that liveth for ever and ever, who created heaven, and the things that therein are, and the earth, and the things that therein are, and the sea, and the things which are therein, that there should be time no longer:⁷But in the days of the voice of the seventh angel, when he shall begin to sound, the mystery of God should be finished, as he hath declared to his servants the prophets.⁸And the voice which I heard from heaven spake unto me again, and said, Go and take the little book which is open in the hand of the angel which standeth upon the sea and upon the earth.⁹And I went unto the angel, and said unto him, Give me the little book. And he said unto me, Take it, and eat it up; and it shall make thy belly bitter, but it shall be in thy mouth sweet as honey.¹⁰And I took the little book out of the angel's hand, and ate it up; and it was in my mouth sweet as

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honey: and as soon as I had eaten it, my belly was bitter.¹¹ And he said unto me, Thou must prophesy again before many peoples, and nations, and tongues, and kings.