الملاك القوى والسِّفْر المفتوح

ُنُمَّ رَأَيْتُ مَلاَكاً آخِرَ قَويَّاً نَازِلاً مِنَ السَّمَاءِ مُتَسَرْبِلاً بسَحَابَةِ، وَعَلَى رَأْسِهِ قَوْسُ قُزَحَ وَوَجْهُهُ كَالشَّمْسَ، وَرجْلاَهُ كَعَمُودَىْ نَارٍ، 2وَمَعَهُ فِي يَدِهِ سِفْرٌ صَغِيرٌ مَفْتُوحٌ. فَوَضَعَ رِجْلَـهُ الْيُمْنَٰي عَلَـي الْبَحْـرِ وَالْيُسْـرَى عَلَـي الأرْض ْوَصَرَحَ بصَوْتِ عَظِيم كَمَا يُزَمْجِرُ الأَسَدُ. وَبَعْدَ مَا صَرَخَ تَكَلَّمَت الرُّ عُودُ السَّبْعَةُ بِأَصْوَاتِهَا. ۗ وَبَعْدَ مَا تَكَلَّمَت الرُّ عُودُ السَّاعَةُ بأَصْوَاتِهَا كُنْتُ مُزْمِعاً أَنْ أَكْتُبَ، فَسَمِعْتُ صَوْتاً مِنَ السَّمَاءِ قَائلاً لِيَ: اخْتِمْ عَلَى مَا تَكَلَّمَتْ بِهِ الرُّ عُودُ السَّبْعَةُ وَلاَ تَكْتُنهُ. ۚ وَالْمَلاَكُ الَّذِي رَأَبْتُهُ وَاقْفاَ عَلَى الْنَحْرِ وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ رَفَعَ بَدَهُ إِلَى السَّمَاءِ ۚ وَأَقْسَمَ بِالْحَيِّ إِلَى أَبَدِ الآبِدِينَ، َ الَّذِي خَلَقَ السَّمَاءَ وَمَا فيهَا وَالأَرْضَ وَمَا فِيهَا وَالْبَحْرَ وَمَا فِيهِ، أَنْ لاَ يَكُونُ زَمَانٌ \tilde{y} بَعْدُ 7 بَلْ فِي أَيَّام صَوْتِ المَلاَكِ السَّابِع، مَتَى أَرْمَعَ أَنْ يُبَوِّقَ، يَتمُّ أَيْضاً َسرُّ الله كَمَا بَشَّرَ عَبيدَهُ الأَنْبِيَاءَ. ُّ وَالصَّوْتُ الَّذِي كُنْتُ قَدْ سَمِعْتُهُ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ كَلَّمَنِي أَنْضاً وَقَالَ: اذْهَبْ، خُذِ السِّفْرَ الصَّغيرَ المَفْتُوحَ في يَد المَلاَك الْوَاقف عَلَى الْبَحْرِ وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ. فَذَهَبْتُ إِلَى الْمَلَاكَ قَائِلاً لَهُ: أَغْطِنِي السِّفْرَ الصَّغِيرَ، فَقَالَ لِي: خُذْهُ وَكُلْهُ، فَسَنَحْعَلُ حَوْفَكَ مُرّاً وَلَكَنَّهُ في فَمِكَ نَكُونُ خُلُواً كَالْعَسَل. 10 فَأَخَذْتُ السِّفْرَ الصَّغيرَ مِنْ يَدِ المَلاَكِ وَأَكَلْتُهُ، فَكَانَ فَي فَمِي خُلُواً كَالْعَسَل وَبَعْدَ مَا أَكَلْتُهُ صَارَ جَوْفِي مُرّاً. "فَقَالَ لِي: بَحِثُ أَنَّكَ تَتَنَبَّأُ أَيْضاً عَلَى شُعُوبِ وَأَمَمِ

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: And 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, And cried with a loud voice, as when a lion roareth: and when he had cried, seven thunders uttered their voices. And when the seven thunders had uttered their voices. I was about to write: and I heard a voice from heaven saving 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, And sware 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: But 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. And 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. And 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. 10 And I took the little book out of the angel's hand, and ate it up; and it was in my mouth sweet as

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