

"His Head and His Hairs were white like wool, as white as snow; and His Eyes were as a flame of fire; And His Feet like unto fine brass, as if they burned in a furnace; and His Voice as the sound of many waters. And He had in His Right Hand seven stars: and out of His Mouth went a sharp twoedged sword: and His Countenance was as the sun shineth in his strength." Revelation 1:14-16 KJV



Our eyes cannot tolerate direct sunlight. We would be blind in moments. The face of our Saviour is like the “sun in his strength.” John wrote in terms he understood about things which staggered his mind. A flame is alive. If God is Light and there is no darkness in Him, it makes perfect sense that His eyes are alive with Light; that His feet would glisten like molten brass; that His face would shine like the sun. His Voice is like the sound of many waters. Have you ever heard the roar of Niagara; the crashing surf? The sound is incredible in its intensity, but soothes like no other sound. Then, there is the sound of torrential rain. I grew up in the Amazon Rainforest and it rained so hard that you would have to shout to be heard, even under a thatched roof. All you could do is read or sleep. Isn’t it strange that the sound of rain is at once overpowering and peaceful? While the sound of many waters is restful, the force of many waters is fatal. Our Lord’s Voice is at once soothing to His children and terrifying to His foes! Water is so gentle you can bathe a baby in it, but so powerful you can light a city with it. Our God is The Light, The Living Word, a Consuming Fire, The Living Water, The KING of Kings, the Bread of life, the Good Shepherd, and the list goes on and on. The apostle said it best, “If God be for us, who can be against is?” Many will try and all will fail. If He gave His Life for us, “what good thing will He withhold from them who walk uprightly?” Our KING is seated now, but when he rises, He rises to destroy the wicked. Like parents who allow misbehavior for a time, enough is enough. God is longsuffering, and waits patiently sinners, but THE DAY is coming soon when time will cease and proud men will cower in fear before the I AM who sits on the Great White Throne!

The Glory of His beauty bright,
Will shatter all the shades of night,
We’ll gaze upon that wondrous sight,
When we behold the God of Light. ~CGP

The Apostle Paul wrote, “Behold, I shew you a Mystery; [Believers] shall not all sleep (bodily death), but we shall all be changed, In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the Last Trump: for the Trumpet shall sound, and the dead (asleep in Christ) shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. For the Lord Himself shall descend from Heaven with a Shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the Trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first: Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.” Are you listening for the “Last Trump?” Let all the redeemed of the Lord say, “Even so come, Lord Jesus!” Jesus told John;

"And, behold, I come quickly; and my reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be. I am Alpha and Omega, the Beginning and the End, the First and the Last." Revelation 22:12-13 KJV