

Nahum 1-3, Revelation 14(New King James Version)

Nahum 1

¹ The burden^[a] against Nineveh. The book of the vision of Nahum the Elkoshite.

God's Wrath on His Enemies

² God *is* jealous, and the LORD avenges;
The LORD avenges and *is* furious.
The LORD will take vengeance on His adversaries,
And He reserves *wrath* for His enemies;
³ The LORD *is* slow to anger and great in power,
And will not at all acquit *the wicked*.

The LORD has His way
In the whirlwind and in the storm,
And the clouds *are* the dust of His feet.
⁴ He rebukes the sea and makes it dry,
And dries up all the rivers.
Bashan and Carmel wither,
And the flower of Lebanon wilts.
⁵ The mountains quake before Him,
The hills melt,
And the earth heaves^[b] at His presence,
Yes, the world and all who dwell in it.

⁶ Who can stand before His indignation?
And who can endure the fierceness of His anger?
His fury is poured out like fire,
And the rocks are thrown down by Him.

⁷ The LORD *is* good,
A stronghold in the day of trouble;
And He knows those who trust in Him.
⁸ But with an overflowing flood
He will make an utter end of its place,
And darkness will pursue His enemies.

⁹ What do you conspire against the LORD?
He will make an utter end *of it*.
Affliction will not rise up a second time.

¹⁰ For while tangled *like* thorns,
And while drunken *like* drunkards,
They shall be devoured like stubble fully dried.

¹¹ From you comes forth *one*

Who plots evil against the LORD,
A wicked counselor.

¹² Thus says the LORD:

“Though *they are* safe, and likewise many,
Yet in this manner they will be cut down
When he passes through.
Though I have afflicted you,
I will afflict you no more;

¹³ For now I will break off his yoke from you,
And burst your bonds apart.”

¹⁴ The LORD has given a command concerning you:
“Your name shall be perpetuated no longer.
Out of the house of your gods
I will cut off the carved image and the molded image.
I will dig your grave,
For you are vile.”

¹⁵ Behold, on the mountains
The feet of him who brings good tidings,
Who proclaims peace!
O Judah, keep your appointed feasts,
Perform your vows.
For the wicked one shall no more pass through you;
He is utterly cut off.

Nahum 2

The Destruction of Nineveh

¹ He who scatters^[c] has come up before your face.
Man the fort!
Watch the road!
Strengthen *your* flanks!
Fortify *your* power mightily.

² For the LORD will restore the excellence of Jacob
Like the excellence of Israel,
For the emptiers have emptied them out
And ruined their vine branches.

³ The shields of his mighty men *are* made red,
The valiant men *are* in scarlet.
The chariots *come* with flaming torches

In the day of his preparation,
And the spears are brandished.^[d]

⁴ The chariots rage in the streets,
They jostle one another in the broad roads;
They seem like torches,
They run like lightning.

⁵ He remembers his nobles;
They stumble in their walk;
They make haste to her walls,
And the defense is prepared.

⁶ The gates of the rivers are opened,
And the palace is dissolved.

⁷ It is decreed.^[e]
She shall be led away captive,
She shall be brought up;
And her maidservants shall lead *her* as with the voice of doves,
Beating their breasts.

⁸ Though Nineveh of old *was* like a pool of water,
Now they flee away.

“Halt! Halt!” *they cry*;
But no one turns back.

⁹ Take spoil of silver!
Take spoil of gold!
There is no end of treasure,
Or wealth of every desirable prize.

¹⁰ She is empty, desolate, and waste!
The heart melts, and the knees shake;
Much pain *is* in every side,
And all their faces are drained of color.^[f]

¹¹ Where *is* the dwelling of the lions,
And the feeding place of the young lions,
Where the lion walked, the lioness *and* lion’s cub,
And no one made *them* afraid?

¹² The lion tore in pieces enough for his cubs,
Killed for his lionesses,
Filled his caves with prey,
And his dens with flesh.

¹³ “Behold, I *am* against you,” says the LORD of hosts, “I will burn your^[g] chariots in smoke,
and the sword shall devour your young lions; I will cut off your prey from the earth, and the
voice of your messengers shall be heard no more.”

Nahum 3

The Woe of Nineveh

¹ Woe to the bloody city!
It *is* all full of lies *and* robbery.
Its victim never departs.

² The noise of a whip
And the noise of rattling wheels,
Of galloping horses,
Of clattering chariots!

³ Horsemen charge with bright sword and glittering spear.
There is a multitude of slain,
A great number of bodies,
Countless corpses—
They stumble over the corpses—

⁴ Because of the multitude of harlotries of the seductive harlot,
The mistress of sorceries,
Who sells nations through her harlotries,
And families through her sorceries.

⁵ “Behold, I *am* against you,” says the LORD of hosts;
“I will lift your skirts over your face,
I will show the nations your nakedness,
And the kingdoms your shame.

⁶ I will cast abominable filth upon you,
Make you vile,
And make you a spectacle.

⁷ It shall come to pass *that* all who look upon you
Will flee from you, and say,
‘Nineveh is laid waste!
Who will bemoan her?’
Where shall I seek comforters for you?”

⁸ Are you better than No Amon^[h]
That was situated by the River,^[i]
That had the waters around her,
Whose rampart *was* the sea,
Whose wall *was* the sea?

⁹ Ethiopia and Egypt *were* her strength,
And *it was* boundless;
Put and Lubim were your^[i] helpers.

¹⁰ Yet she *was* carried away,
She went into captivity;
Her young children also were dashed to pieces
At the head of every street;
They cast lots for her honorable men,
And all her great men were bound in chains.

¹¹ You also will be drunk;

You will be hidden;
You also will seek refuge from the enemy.

¹² All your strongholds *are* fig trees with ripened figs:
If they are shaken,
They fall into the mouth of the eater.

¹³ Surely, your people in your midst *are* women!
The gates of your land are wide open for your enemies;
Fire shall devour the bars of your *gates*.

¹⁴ Draw your water for the siege!
Fortify your strongholds!
Go into the clay and tread the mortar!
Make strong the brick kiln!
¹⁵ There the fire will devour you,
The sword will cut you off;
It will eat you up like a locust.

Make yourself many—like the locust!
Make yourself many— like the *swarming* locusts!

¹⁶ You have multiplied your merchants more than the stars of heaven.
The locust plunders and flies away.

¹⁷ Your commanders *are* like *swarming* locusts,
And your generals like great grasshoppers,
Which camp in the hedges on a cold day;
When the sun rises they flee away,
And the place where they *are* is not known.

¹⁸ Your shepherds slumber, O king of Assyria;
Your nobles rest *in the dust*.
Your people are scattered on the mountains,
And no one gathers them.

¹⁹ Your injury *has* no healing,
Your wound is severe.
All who hear news of you
Will clap *their* hands over you,
For upon whom has not your wickedness passed continually?

Revelation 14

The Lamb and the 144,000

¹ Then I looked, and behold, a^[a] Lamb standing on Mount Zion, and with Him one hundred and forty-four thousand, having^[b] His Father's name written on their foreheads. ² And I heard a voice from heaven, like the voice of many waters, and like the voice of loud thunder. And I

heard the sound of harpists playing their harps. ³ They sang as it were a new song before the throne, before the four living creatures, and the elders; and no one could learn that song except the hundred *and* forty-four thousand who were redeemed from the earth. ⁴ These are the ones who were not defiled with women, for they are virgins. These are the ones who follow the Lamb wherever He goes. These were redeemed^[c] from *among* men, *being* firstfruits to God and to the Lamb. ⁵ And in their mouth was found no deceit,^[d] for they are without fault before the throne of God.^[e]

The Proclamations of Three Angels

⁶ Then I saw another angel flying in the midst of heaven, having the everlasting gospel to preach to those who dwell on the earth—to every nation, tribe, tongue, and people—⁷ saying with a loud voice, “Fear God and give glory to Him, for the hour of His judgment has come; and worship Him who made heaven and earth, the sea and springs of water.”

⁸ And another angel followed, saying, “Babylon^[f] is fallen, is fallen, that great city, because she has made all nations drink of the wine of the wrath of her fornication.”

⁹ Then a third angel followed them, saying with a loud voice, “If anyone worships the beast and his image, and receives *his* mark on his forehead or on his hand,¹⁰ he himself shall also drink of the wine of the wrath of God, which is poured out full strength into the cup of His indignation. He shall be tormented with fire and brimstone in the presence of the holy angels and in the presence of the Lamb.¹¹ And the smoke of their torment ascends forever and ever; and they have no rest day or night, who worship the beast and his image, and whoever receives the mark of his name.”

¹² Here is the patience of the saints; here *are* those^[g] who keep the commandments of God and the faith of Jesus.

¹³ Then I heard a voice from heaven saying to me,^[h] “Write: ‘Blessed *are* the dead who die in the Lord from now on.’”

“Yes,” says the Spirit, “that they may rest from their labors, and their works follow them.”

Reaping the Earth’s Harvest

¹⁴ Then I looked, and behold, a white cloud, and on the cloud sat *One* like the Son of Man, having on His head a golden crown, and in His hand a sharp sickle.¹⁵ And another angel came out of the temple, crying with a loud voice to Him who sat on the cloud, “Thrust in Your sickle and reap, for the time has come for You^[i] to reap, for the harvest of the earth is ripe.”¹⁶ So He who sat on the cloud thrust in His sickle on the earth, and the earth was reaped.

Reaping the Grapes of Wrath

¹⁷ Then another angel came out of the temple which is in heaven, he also having a sharp sickle.

¹⁸ And another angel came out from the altar, who had power over fire, and he cried with a loud cry to him who had the sharp sickle, saying, “Thrust in your sharp sickle and gather the clusters of the vine of the earth, for her grapes are fully ripe.” ¹⁹ So the angel thrust his sickle into the earth and gathered the vine of the earth, and threw *it* into the great winepress of the wrath of God. ²⁰ And the winepress was trampled outside the city, and blood came out of the winepress, up to the horses’ bridles, for one thousand six hundred furlongs.