

**The End of the World:
Revelation in Poetry
by Kim Bond**

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This poetry collection is dedicated to our Lord.

NOTICE

The works contained within this publication are an expression of artistic devotion to God based on the book of Revelation in the Holy Bible.

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Alpha and Omega

Jesus made us to be a kingdom and priests
to serve His God and heavenly Father,
He sat before us fine linen for feasts,
To our spirits, He is living water.

In His right hand, He holds seven stars,
Angels carry His decree—
He reminds them of His holy scars,
His blood that set the captives free.

Behold! He comes from the sky on a cloud,
Every human eye sees and perceives,
His voice like a trumpet calls loud,
He holds the keys to death and Hades.

From His mouth comes a double-edged
sword,
Glory forever belongs to the Lord!

Which Lampstand Are You?

Christian, are you the Ephesus church?
Have you forsaken your first love?
Yet you have good deeds and are hard at
work...

Do the things you did at first; repent!
And then if you hold onto your faith,
You will eat in the paradise of God.

Are your deeds unfinished in the sight of
God?

Then you are part of the Sardis church,
You are falling asleep in your faith,
Remember God's unfailing love,
Wake up your spirit! Wake up! Repent!
The Lord comes like a thief; get to work!

Adulterer, watching porn at work?
Do you not fear the one true God?
He will show you mercy when you repent,

You are not alone, Pergamum church,
He will assign you a new name, Love,
You will eat of His manna by faith.

Believer, you are wealthy in your faith,
Yet you receive little pay for your work,
They will admit He has shown you love,
You have never denied the Name of God,
You are Philadelphia or Smyrna,
Teach others to be true and repent.

Are you lukewarm in worship? Then repent!
Make a choice! Be hot or cold in your faith!
Worldly Christians belong to the Laodicea
church,
You're wealthy but do little or no work,
But are you rich towards Almighty God?
Buy understanding; share some love.

You have faith, service, even love,
But you follow false teaching; repent!

You have one Father, and He is God,
Hold onto God's Word in full faith,
Then ruling nations will be your work,
Stay strong until the end, Thyatira church.

Is Christ your true love and in whom you
place your faith?
Confess sins and repent, then trust He did
the work,
You are a child of God no matter where you
go to church.

Worthy of Praise

Almighty God sits on His throne,
Emitting light like a precious stone,
Elohim, You will rule always,
Lord God, You are worthy of praise.

An elder will throw down his crown,
Before You, he'll fall on the ground,
We will worship You all our days,
Lord God, You are worthy of praise.

Your cherubim have many eyes,
They show honor for they are wise,
Lord, You never cease to amaze,
Lord God, You are worthy of praise.

Who is Worthy?

Look! The bloody Lamb!

The angels cry, "It is He!"

All creatures say, "Aye!"

The Lamb opens seven seals,

The four horsemen are unleashed.

The Four Horsemen

When the Lamb opens the sealed scroll,
Four riders on horses are released,
Will God's mercy save a single soul?

The white horse is set to overthrow,
His weapon is the bow he carries,
When the Lamb opens the sealed scroll.

Then a red horse brings great woe,
The rider eliminates peace,
Will God's mercy save a single soul?

Next comes a black horse ready to cull,
Poverty and inflation are unleashed,
When the Lamb opens the sealed scroll.

Last a pale horse is in control,
Death & Hades offer no reprieve,
Will God's mercy save a single soul?

Why wait for God's wrath to fill the bowl?
Repent now, trust God, and just believe,
When the Lamb opens the sealed scroll,
Will God's mercy save a single soul?

The Sixth Seal

Earthquakes shake the ground,
All mountains move from their place,
The moon turns blood red,
The sun turns black like onyx,
Stars fall from the sky to Earth.

Everyone hides,
They hide from the wrath of God,
Terror seizes them all,
The angels hold back the wind,
No wind blows on land or sea.

The great multitude
from all tongues, tribes, and nations
stand before the throne
wearing white robes, holding palms
crying out praise to the Lord.

God's Symphony

Silence hangs in heaven like a thick cloud,
Seven angels accept their trumpets,
Incense is given to an angel,
along with the prayers of God's people,
for the censer in the angel's hand
comes before the golden altar
in front of God's holy throne.

Smoke billows like a dense fog,
A sweet aroma fills the air,
The murmurs of many prayers rise
like a symphony before God's throne,
It is hurled it down to earth in force
Lightning strikes, thunder cracks, ground
shakes.

Four angels sound the trumpets,
Down comes hail and fire mixed with blood,
A blazing mountain thrown in the sea,

A star falls from the sky like a torch,
Part of the sun and moon turn dark,
An eagle speaks Woe! Woe! Woe!
For worse is yet to come on Earth...

The Locust Army

A key unlocks the shaft of the Abyss,
Smoke pours out and blocks the sun,
Out of the smoke come tortuous locusts,
All hail their king, the angel Apollyon.

Their teeth are fierce like teeth of a lion,
Their faces look like that of a human,
Their breastplates look like they are made
of iron,
Their hair appears like hair of a woman.

They sting their victims like a scorpion,
They don't kill—only inflict serious pain,
The locusts never attack God's children,
Their time is limited—a five month reign.

People wish for death but never receive
That's prophecy for those who don't believe.

The Mighty Angel

A face like the sun,
The mighty angel places his
right foot on the sea
and his left foot on the land,
He holds a scroll in his hand.

He shouts like a roar,
Then the seven thunders speak
a great mystery,
Then the mighty angel says,
"There will be no more delay!"

I accept the scroll,
The mighty angel tells me,
"Take it and eat it,"
The scroll tastes sweet as honey
But turns sour in my stomach.

The Second Woe

God will appoint two witnesses,
witnesses that prophesy,
prophesy for 1260 days,
days of verbal virtuosity.

Even the rain will wait and listen,
listen to the two with power,
power to invoke plagues,
plagues and fire that devour.

Then the men will be attacked,
attacked by the beast,
beast that kills the men,
men who lay deceased.

Then God will breathe,
breathe into the two men,
men once dead now alive,
and taken up to heaven.

Then the earth rumbled,
rumbled and killed some,
some dead from the second woe,
woe number three yet to come.

The Woman and the Dragon

Lift your eyes to heaven for this great sign,
A pregnant woman clothed with the sun,
Crowned with twelve stars, the moon under
her feet,
Then another sign appeared in heaven,
A red dragon with many crowned heads and
horns,
Its tail swept a third of the stars to Earth,
The blood of the Lamb triumphed over him,
The serpent spewed water at the woman,
The earth swallowed the water to save her,
Then the dragon waged war with her
offspring.

The Beast from the Sea

The dragon stands near the ocean shore,
and a beast emerges,
It is given great authority,
and people worship the beast from the sea.

It has seven heads and ten horns,
One head seems to have a fatal wound,
but he recovers from the injury,
and people worship the beast from the sea.

Its mouth is like that of a lion,
Its feet resemble a bear's,
It utters proud and bold blasphemy,
and people worship the beast from the sea.

The beast wages war against God's people
whose names are written in the Lamb's
book of life,
They will be led into captivity,

but they won't worship the beast from the sea.

The Mark of the Beast

Sons and daughters, listen to my voice,
A time will come when people in ev'ry place,
must receive the mark of the beast by
choice,
to buy and sell things in the marketplace.

It will be on the forehead or on the hand,
It might be an implanted computer chip,
It might be a barcode tattoo or brand,
Maybe an identification strip.

The number is of the beast: 666.
They can kill your body but not your soul,
Death to the flesh is better than this!
Fear God, He has sovereign control.

Be warned, my dear, not to go with flow,
When the time comes, stand firm and say
no!

The 144,000

LISTEN! Hear the sound from heaven,
It's like rushing water or rolling thunder,
LISTEN! A company of harps,
A new song is sung — a secret one,
144,000 know the song,
You can hear it if you LISTEN.

LOOK! They stand on Mount Zion
before the throne of the Lamb,
LOOK! They're the redeemed of the earth,
They're the first-fruits of mankind,
144,000 follow the Lamb,
You can see it if you LOOK.

UNDERSTAND! They are blameless
with no lie in their mouths,
UNDERSTAND! They are virgins,
never defiled by a woman,
144,000 with God's name,

You can grasp His holiness if you
UNDERSTAND.

The Fall of Babylon

An angel proclaims the gospel
in each language, nation and tribe,
even to the bitter and hostile,
to every person alive.

A second angel flies says in midair
"Fallen is Babylon the Great,"
nations drink of her affairs,
destruction is her final fate.

A third angel follows the path,
warning not to worship the beast,
lest they drink of God's wrath,
ev'ryone from greatest to least.

Blessed are those who die in the Lord
and rest in peace from their labor.

On Judgment Day

Jesus sits on a cloud ready to reap,
Not just one soul, but the whole world,
His sickle separates tares from wheat,
The time is right for justice to unfurl.

The Seven Bowls of God's Wrath

The first angel's bowl is poured,
and people break out in festering sores.

The second angel's bowl is spilled,
and every aquatic animal is killed.

The third angel's bowl is served,
rivers turn to blood as deserved.

The fourth angel's bowl was discharged,
and the sun scorched skin and left it
charred.

The fifth angel's bowl was scattered,
the light fled and darkness gathered.

The sixth angel's bowl is heaped,
and water made way for kings of the east.

The seventh angel's bowl is emptied,
huge hailstones left bodies buried.

Come what may, hold onto your belief,
because the Son of Man comes like a thief.

Victory Awaits

On the beast, a woman sits,
She is glittering with gold,
Babylon the Great is her name,
Mother of Prostitutes is what she's called,
She's intoxicated with the blood of saints,
She leads and nations follow.

Babylon is the city the kings follow,
On seven hills, the city sits,
The kings wage war against the saints,
The Lamb triumphs in gold,
Lord of lords is what He's called,
King of kings is His name.

Merchants weep at the sound of her name,
She's afire with no fans who follow,
Doom and destruction is what she's called,
Smoke and ash exist where she sits,
No more precious stones, no more gold,

Rejoice over her your prophets and saints.

"Hallelujah!" cries the multitude of saints,
Glory and power belong to His name
Elders fall down and worship God's throne
of gold,
The Lord God Almighty reigns and we
follow,
At the wedding supper, His bride sits,
The Lamb weds those who are called.

The Word of God is what He's called,
He brings justice for all the saints,
On a white horse, He sits,
Faithful and True is His name,
He leads; the armies of heaven follow,
He sits with many crowns of gold.

The kings were not saved by their gold,
"Feast, birds," the angel called,
"Eat of the flesh of people who follow,

the beast and killed the saints,
Death to all who wore his name!
On His throne, our God sits."

God rewards the saints and those that
follow,
With crowns of gold and a powerful name,
Victory patiently sits, awaiting those who are
called.

The Judgment of the Dead

Dead
are raised
from the sea,
from the four winds,
up from the dust,
to everlasting life,
or everlasting contempt,
like the devil sentenced to fire,
each one was judged for what he has done,
by the One who sits on the great white
throne.

A New Beginning

The heaven and earth pass away,
Have no fear and do not dismay,
God created new ones, my friend,
He is the beginning and the end.

No more sun or moon to give light,
No more darkness, God's love shines
bright,
No more tears or need to pretend,
He is the beginning and the end.

We serve God with all our being,
The tree of life's leaves brings healing,
It will happen, we don't know when,
He is the beginning and the end.

Note to Readers

If you know you need a Savior and want to spend eternity in heaven, please give your life to Christ by saying this prayer from your heart:

Lord, You are the clear Victor!

You will conquer the devil
and the enemies of mankind.

You are holy, and I am not,
Wash me clean with Your blood,
Cleanse me of my sins!

Let me rise to eternity with You,

I make You Lord of my Life,

Come, Holy Spirit,

Adopt me as Your own child,

I choose You, Lord,

In Christ's Name, Amen.