

Chapter 10

Another ftrong Angel crying out, 3. feuen thunders doe fpeake. 6. The Angel fweareth that there shal be time no more, but at the voice of the feuenth Angel the myfterie shal be fully accomplished. 9. He giueth Iohn a book to deuoure.

And ^{a)}I faw another Angel, ftrong, defcending from heauen, clothed with a cloud, and a raine-bow on his head, and his face was as
pillers the funne, and his feet as ‘a piller’ of fire. ² And he had in his hand a litle booke opened: and he put his right foot vpon the fea, and his left vpon the land. ³ And he cried with a loud voice, as when a Lion roareth. And when he had cried, the feuen thunders fpake their voices. ⁴ And when the feuen thunders had fpoken their voices, I was about to write: and I heard a voice from heauen faying to me: Signe the things which the feuen thunders haue fpoken; and ^{b)}write them not.

Dan. 12, 7.

⁵ And the Angel which I faw fstanding vpon the fea and vpon the land, ^{c)}lifted vp his hand to heauen, ⁶ and he fware by him that liueth for euer and euer, that created heauen and thofe things which are in it: and the earth, and thofe things which are in it: and the fea, and thofe things which are in it: That there fhall be time no more: ⁷ but in the daies of the voice of the feuenth Angel, when the trompet fhall begin to found, the myfterie of God fhall be confummate, as he hath euangelized by his feruants the Prophets.

⁸ And I heard a voice from heauen againe fpeaking with me, and faying: Goe, and take the booke that is opened, of the hand of the Angel fstanding vpon the fea and vpon the land. ⁹ And I went to the Angel, faying

^a CHRIST the valiant Angel is here defcribed.

^b Many great myfteries and truths are to be preferued in the Church, which for caufes knownen to Gods prouidence are not to be written in the booke of holy Scripture.

^c This was the manner of taking an oth by the true God, as *Deut. 32.*

vnto him, that he should giue me the booke. And he
Ezec. 3, 1. faid to me: Take the booke, and ^a)deuoure it: and
it fhall make thy belly to be bitter, but in thy mouth
it fhall be ^b)fweet as it were honie. ¹⁰ And I tooke the
booke of the hand of the Angel, and deuoured it: and
it was in my mouth as it were honie, fweet. And when
I had deuoured it, my bellie was made bitter, ¹¹ and he
faid to me: Thou muft againe prophecie to Nations, and
peoples, and tongues, and many Kings.

^a By earneft ftudie and meditation.

^b Sweet in the reading, but in fulfilling, fome-what bitter, becaufe
it commandeth workes of penance and fuffering of tribulations.