

**Scripture Reading:** Revelation 14:6 – 12

6 And I saw another angel fly in the middle of heaven, having the everlasting gospel to preach to them that dwell on the earth, and to every nation, and kindred, and tongue, and people,

7 Saying with a loud voice, Fear God, and give glory to him; for the hour of his judgment is come: and worship him that made heaven, and earth, and the sea, and the fountains of waters.

8 And there followed another angel, saying, Babylon is fallen, is fallen, that great city, because she made all nations drink of the wine of the wrath of her fornication.

9 And the third angel followed them, saying with a loud voice, If any man worship the beast and his image, and receive his mark in his forehead, or in his hand,

10 The same shall drink of the wine of the wrath of God, which is poured out without mixture into the cup of his indignation; and 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 up for ever and ever: and they have no rest day nor 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 they that keep the commandments of God, and the faith of Jesus.

**Opening Hymn: O Where Are the Reapers (SDA Hymnal #366)**

1

O where are the reapers that garner in  
The sheaves of the good from the fields of sin?  
With sickles of truth must the work be done,  
And no one may rest till the “harvest home.”

Refrain

*Where are the reapers? O who will come  
And share in the glory of the “harvest home”?  
O who will help us to garner in  
The sheaves of good from the fields of sin?*

2

The fields all are ripening, and far and wide  
The world now is waiting the harvest tide:  
But reapers are few, and the work is great,  
And much will be lost should the harvest wait.

3

So come with your sickles, ye sons of men,  
And gather together the golden grain;  
Toil on till the Lord of the harvest come,  
Then share ye His joy in the “harvest home.”

**Closing Hymn:** Gleams of the Golden Morning (SDA Hymnal #205)

1

The golden morning is fast approaching;  
Jesus soon will come  
To take his faithful and happy children  
to their promised home

Refrain

*O, we see the gleams of the golden morning  
piercing thro' this night of gloom!  
O, see the gleams of the golden morning  
that will burst the tomb.*

2

The gospel summons will soon be carried  
to the nations round;  
The Bridegroom then will cease to tarry  
and the trumpet sound.

3

Attended by all the shining angels,  
Down the flaming sky  
the Judge will come, and will take his people  
where they will not die.

4

The loved of earth who have long been parted,

Meet in that glad day;

The tears of those who are broken hearted

shall be wiped away.