Sabbath Bible Study
Word Search

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N  A  G  I  Z  S  H  Q  K  O  X  F  H  O  D  I  Z  Y  C  H
Y  A  O  I  S  K  C  U  J  R  B  B  I  L  I  D  R  Q  D  A
R  S  V  I  X  Q  T  G  N  O  Y  W  K  P  R  Q  V  K  V  I
J  C  T  H  H  A  S  D  R  E  R  A  T  L  A  L  N  P  A  V
T  Z  X  U  A  X  V  E  N  I  K  Z  V  Z  R  E  D  Q  L  Z
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Q  Q  M  X  Z  X  V  M  U  A  L  X  E  L  O  G  I  N  F  Y
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G  R  X  W  X  S  A  O  S  T  O  G  L  Y  M  D  E  V  P  J
Z  D  Q  R  H  L  X  Z  G  T  I  S  F  F  C  T  D  R  S  E
H  Y  Y  A  S  K  L  V  P  T  P  H  N  U  K  D  R  U  S  S
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V  P  G  Q  T  S  C  M  H  W  W  E  P  F  W  I  T  T  R  G
A  W  F  E  H  D  I  S  Z  L  D  L  T  K  C  M  C  C  P  U
K  R  I  K  D  U  O  L  C  P  H  P  J  K  Q  Q  R  B  E  G
S  B  G  J  P  K  V  G  J  O  C  M  L  Z  F  G  O  J  N  K
Y  E  B  F  G  D  X  B  R  G  H  E  S  J  G  R  W  C  I  B
F  A  U  M  D  X  L  S  E  Z  U  T  X  A  G  M  N  O  W  J
O  N  F  R  F  P  E  P  S  R  E  T  S  U  L  C  Z  M  T  H
B  Y  S  F  J  U  M  Z  M  Y  Z  X  K  K  Z  Y  Q  L  F  R
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Revelation 14:14-20

And I looked, and behold a <u>white</u> <u>cloud</u>, and upon the cloud *one* sat like unto the Son of man, having on his head a <u>golden</u> <u>crown</u>, and in his hand a <u>sharp</u> <u>sickle</u>. And another angel came out of the temple, crying with a loud <u>voice</u> to him that sat on the cloud, Thrust in thy sickle, and <u>reap</u>: for the time is come for thee to reap; for the <u>harvest</u> of the <u>earth</u> is ripe. And he that sat on the cloud thrust in his sickle on the earth; and the earth was reaped. And another angel came out of the <u>temple</u> which is in heaven, he also having a sharp sickle. And another angel came out from the <u>altar</u>, which had power over fire; and cried with a loud cry to him that had the sharp sickle, saying, Thrust in thy sharp sickle, and gather the <u>clusters</u> of the <u>vine</u> of the earth; for her <u>grapes</u> are fully <u>ripe</u>. And the angel thrust in his sickle into the earth, and gathered the vine of the earth, and cast *it* into the great <u>winepress</u> of the wrath of <u>God</u>. And the winepress was trodden without the city, and <u>blood</u> came out of the winepress, even unto the <u>horse</u> bridles, by the space of a thousand *and* six hundred furlongs.