

# Earth's Last War 10 of 12

## *Two Suppers—Manna / Carrion*

#0295

Study Given by W. D. Frazee—March 1960

“And the seventh angel poured out his vial into the air; and there came a great voice out of the temple of heaven, from the throne, saying, It is done” Revelation 16:17.

This great voice, which sounds down from the temple of God in Heaven, is the voice of God Himself. Those three short words ring down the curtain on human history:

“...It is done” Revelation 16:17.

What is the occasion of this voice speaking these words? In order that we may appreciate the answer to this question, let us go back just a little in our study. We've been looking in this wonderful book of Revelation at God's picture of coming events, the closing battle in the age-long controversy between Christ and Satan.

In Revelation 16:13–14, we see the dragon, the beast, and the false prophet. Those are the symbols representing the three great branches of false religion in the world. We see them combining their forces and consolidating in a war against God. We see them inspired by spirits of devils, working miracles. We see them gathering the kings of the earth and the whole world, to the battle.

How can men fight against God? That's the question. How can there be a war against God? It's plainly stated that there is to be. I read:

“And I saw the beast, and the kings of the earth, and their armies, gathered together to make war against him that sat on the horse, and against his army” Revelation 19:19.

That's Jesus, as verses 11 through 16 show. So here again, we see all the whole world united in a war against God. I ask, how can men fight against God? God is in Heaven. They're down here in this world. How can they do it? Ah friends, there's an answer.

In Matthew 25:40, we read that Jesus identifies Himself with His people:

“...Because as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me” Matthew 25:40.

So when this world touches one of God's children, it touches Him.

Again:

“...thus saith the LORD of hosts... he that toucheth you toucheth the apple of his eye” Zechariah 2:8.

That's how sensitive God is over the way His children are treated.

The way that men and devils unite in a war against God is simply this, my friends, they attack God's children, and that touches Him. The dragon is wroth with the woman and goes to make war with the remnant of her seed, her children. And her children are the Father's children, too. They keep the commandments of God and have the testimony of Jesus Christ.

And when the true church of Christ in this world is subject to the combined onslaughts of the great religious forces, the great political forces, the great economic forces, the military forces; when those forces have reached the point in their combined warfare, that they are ready to put to death the remnant people of God, who keep His commandments, then, my friends, Heaven is indignant. And the word goes forth, “It is done.” In plain language, friends, “That's enough. That's as far as you can go.”

You remember in Revelation 13, speaking of the rise of the two-horned beast and his development into a dragon-like power, we read concerning the culmination of his persecuting efforts:

“And he had power to give life unto the image of the beast, that the image of the beast should both speak, and cause that as many as would not worship the image of the beast should be...”

What?

“...killed” Revelation 13:15.

Verses 16 and 17 show that preceding that, there will be an economic attack, a boycott. There will be an attempt to starve into submission the remnant people of God, to get them to forsake the seal of God and to accept the mark of the beast, either in the forehead—believing it, or in the hand—agreeing to abide by the dictates of men, instead of obeying the Word of God.

But when that economic attack fails, when in spite of all that men can do to try to force into submission those who keep God's commandments, their efforts fail, then, friends, driven by these miracle-working demons, they arrive at last, in the closing days of time, at the point where they are ready to strike in one night a decisive blow, and utterly silence the voice of reproof. They are united under the

dragon, under the beast, under the false prophet, to wipe out the people of God all at once. And oh, my friends, what a scene that is.

Read the thrilling scene as described here in *Great Controversy* in the chapter “God’s People Delivered.” Read every paragraph in that wonderful chapter and let your heart thrill with it.

Here in the Bible, as we read it here in Revelation 16, when the wicked have been gathered together to fight against God and His people, then the great voice sounds from Heaven, out of the temple, from the throne, saying, “It is done.”

Now, notice what follows this great voice:

“And there were voices, and thunders, and lightnings; and there was a great earthquake, such as was not since men were upon the earth, so mighty an earthquake, and so great. And the great city was divided into three parts, and the cities of the nations fell: and great Babylon came in remembrance before God, to give unto her the cup of the wine of the fierceness of his wrath. And every island fled away, and the mountains were not found. And there fell upon men a great hail out of heaven, every stone about the weight of a talent: and men blasphemed God because of the plague of the hail; for the plague thereof was exceeding great” Revelation 16:18–21.

These are some of the weapons that God is going to turn loose upon the wicked, as they seek to destroy His people.

Notice how often that adjective “great” is used in this description? A great voice sounds from the temple. A great earthquake shakes all this world. The greatest earthquake this earth has ever felt, my friends, will shake it from one end to the other. The cities of the nations fell. Then there comes that great hail out of Heaven, every stone about the weight of a talent. That’s over 50 pounds.

You know friends, last Tuesday morning I was talking to Desmond Doss, the hero of World War II, and the saving of life on Okinawa. Do you know what Desmond Doss told me, as we were looking together over the devastation up there on Lookout Mountain, wrought by this ice storm last week? He said, “This reminds me of Okinawa, after the battle over there.”

But think, friends, of what it will mean when great blocks of ice are hurled down from the heavens above, every stone over 50 pounds. There is no weapon of defense or offense that can deal with the artillery of heaven. This is God’s answer to man’s impiety and man’s rebellion. And the cup of wrath which they have prepared for the people of God will be given to them to drink.

In Zechariah, we're given another view of this battle as the army of Heaven is dealing with the armies of earth:

“And this shall be the plague wherewith the Lord will smite all the people that have fought against Jerusalem; Their flesh shall consume away while they stand upon their feet, and their eyes shall consume away in their holes, and their tongue shall consume away in their mouth. And it shall come to pass in that day, that a great tumult from the Lord shall be among them; and they shall lay hold every one on the hand of his neighbor, and his hand shall rise up against the hand of his neighbor”  
Zechariah 14:12–13.

Do you see the confusion that this great voice and this great earthquake will bring among the wicked hosts? They have been held together by this miracle-working power of demons. But now that the Devil is exposed, and the dragon, and the beast, and the false prophet, are shown to be the tools of Satan; as religious leaders that have promised to lead men to the gates of paradise are shown to have led them to the brink of hell; ah, my friends, there will be, as this says, a great tumult from the Lord, among all these angry multitudes. And the swords that were intended to slay the people of God will be used to destroy their enemies. Every man's hand will be against his brother. Everyone will lay hold on his neighbor. They will kill one another until this earth runs with blood. That is the picture that I gave you in a recent lesson on the treading of the winepress, my friends, when blood runs to the horse bridles.

Oh, what a world, red with blood; men taking one another's lives. The scenes of the French Revolution will be repeated on a worldwide scale, my friends, as all human organization breaks up, and the wicked keep destroying one another until finally, they look up into the sky, and there they see the army of Heaven on the march, coming to the rescue of the remnant people of God.

I read:

“And I saw heaven opened, and behold a white horse; and he that sat upon him was called faithful and true, and in righteousness he doth judge and make war. His eyes were as a flame of fire, and on his head were many crowns; and he had a name written, that no man knew, but he himself. And he was clothed with a vesture dipped in blood: and his name is called The Word of God”  
Revelation 19:11–13.

Who is this? Jesus. Notice He's not coming alone:

“And the armies which were in heaven followed him upon

white horses, clothed in fine linen, white and clean. And out of his mouth goeth a sharp sword, that with it he should smite the nations: and he shall rule them with a rod of iron: and he treadeth the winepress of the fierceness and wrath of Almighty God”  
Revelation 19:14–15.

There He comes, my friends. Oh, the sky is filled with the radiant forms of those soldiers of the skies—Ten thousand times, ten thousand and thousands of thousands. Why are they pictured as an army? Why is Christ pictured here as a warrior, arrayed for battle? Ah, my friends, because they come to fight the foes of God and the church. He comes to deliver His remnant people. He comes to spread consternation and destruction among the foes of Heaven. He comes to destroy, with the brightness of His appearing, everyone who has lifted his puny hand against the law and government of God.

Now, over in Revelation 6, we have a view of the reaction among the armies of this world as, they look up into the sky, and see the army of Heaven coming:

“And the heaven departed as a scroll when it is rolled together; and every mountain and island were moved out of their places. And the kings of the earth, and the great men, and the rich men, and the chief captains, and the mighty men, and every bondmen, and every free man, hid themselves in the dens and in the rocks of the mountains; And said to the mountains and rocks, Fall on us, and hide us from the face of him that sitteth on the throne, and from the wrath of the Lamb: For the great day of his wrath is come; and who shall be able to stand?”  
Revelation 6:14–17.

Ah friends, think of it. Hiding from Jesus, that One who died for them upon the cross. But they’ve despised His mercy, turned from His appeals. And now, as they see Him coming, they can think of only one thing, and that is to hide. Vainly they seek to hide in the caverns of the earth, but they’re destroyed by the brightness of His coming. Thus, my friends, the curtain falls on that scene of battle.

Now, listen. Oh, look at the aftermath of it. As we read this verse, remember the battle is over, and all the foes of God are dead. There’s not one left alive:

“I saw an angel standing in the sun; and he cried with a loud voice, saying to all the fowls that fly in the midst of heaven, come and gather yourselves together unto the supper of the great God; That ye may eat the flesh of kings, and the flesh of captains, and the flesh of mighty men, and the flesh of horses, and of them that sit on them, and the flesh of all men, both free and bond, both

small and great” Revelation 19:17.

Ah, what an invitation to supper, my friends. All the vultures will be there. All the buzzards will be there, all the birds of prey, and they will eat, my friends, until they can eat no more. Kings and captains, soldiers, great and small, all over this earth, their bones will be picked by these surfeiting birds of prey—the supper of the great God.

Now, I turn to that little company who are pictured as the seed of the woman, the remnant. Where are they as all this is going on? Where are they through this battle?

As I studied with you in our last lesson, when the death decree is passed, early in the pouring out of the plagues, they seek the Lord with all their hearts, for deliverance. Day and night their cry ceases not. Through this time of Jacob's trouble, they plead the promises of the God of Jacob.

And friends, at that midnight hour when the hosts of the wicked are about to burst upon them, and in one night strike that decisive blow which is to silence their testimony forever, as they are continuing to plead with God, oh, suddenly God takes a hand. His voice shakes the heavens and the earth. There is a mighty cry of victory as sign after sign and token after token appears, indicating that God has turned their captivity. The voice of God speaks hope and blessing to those who have kept His law, as it speaks doom and death to those who have rejected Him. And my dear friends, as that voice of God sounds down through the aisles of Heaven, there are voices here on earth, sounding back in glad response:

“God is our refuge and strength a very present help in trouble. Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea” Psalm 46:1–2.

Do you see how that that 46<sup>th</sup> Psalm is written just for that very time, when the mountains are sinking, when the earthquake is shaking everything? And in the midst of that war and battle and trouble, they sing their song of victory and praise:

“He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth...  
Be still, and know that I am God... the Lord of hosts is  
with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge” Psalm 46:9–11.

The Lord of hosts is with us;  
The God of Jacob is our refuge.  
The Lord of hosts is with us;  
The God of Jacob is our refuge.

Be still and know that I am God.

Be still and know that I am God.  
Be still and know that I am God.  
That I am God, that I am God.

The Lord of hosts is with us;  
The God of Jacob is our refuge.  
The Lord of hosts is with us;  
The God of Jacob is our refuge.

Amen. Oh, that we may all join in that blessed song, my friends.

And then, as scene after scene of wondrous glory transpires, at last, that little company scattered over the earth, of course, look up and they see that cloud. They see that sign of the Son of man. And they say, "This is the Lord, we have waited for Him. We knew He would come. We will be glad and rejoice in His salvation." Read it in Isaiah 25:9.

Then in 1 Thessalonians 4:16–17, read the wonderful description as the cloud draws near the earth:

"The Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first: Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the cloud, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord" 1 Thessalonians 4:16–17.

Think of it, friends. Rescued from imminent death and translated with Jesus, never more to face death or trouble of any kind.

And where are we going with the Lord? Ah, when Jesus gave that wonderful promise of His return in John 14:2–3, He said, "I am going to My Father's house to prepare a place for you"

"And if I go... I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also" John 14:3.

Why are we going up there, friends? Ah, Jesus wants us where He is. He wants to take us home to the Father's house. Jesus wants you and me to be with Him. And His heart is set upon that. The only thing that has delayed that reunion is the development of those characters. It's pictured in the beautiful symbolism of Revelation 19, in this way:

"Let us be glad and rejoice, and give honour to him: for the marriage of the Lamb is come, and his wife hath made herself ready. And to her was granted that she should be arrayed in fine linen, clean and white: for the

fine linen is the righteousness of saints. And he saith unto me, Write, Blessed are they which are called unto the marriage supper of the Lamb” Revelation 19:7–9.

I’m sure of this, friends, as soon as the bride is ready, the bridegroom will come. We’ll all go together up to that glorious home that Christ is preparing for His beloved bride. It would be too bad for Him to come and find her unready, wouldn’t it? I’m sure He won’t, friends. He has waited so long; He is going to wait until everything is in readiness.

So the greatest inspiration that can come to you and me tonight is this: to share in this blessing that belongs to those who are called to the marriage supper of the Lamb. When we go home to the Father’s house; when we join in that song of victory over the beast and the image and the mark that is recorded in Revelation 15:2–3; when we sing that song of Moses and the Lamb, that song of deliverance from death and sin; then we’re going to sit down at that long table and Christ Himself is going to serve us:

“...he saith unto me, Write, Blessed are they which are called unto the marriage supper of the Lamb...”  
Revelation 19:9.

There are the two suppers, my friends that are served after the earth’s last war: The supper of death on earth, the supper of life up in Heaven. At one, the guests are vultures, eating the carrion. At the other, the guests are the redeemed sharing the manna of Heaven, the fruits of Canaan, the tree of life, and all the other delicious and wonderful things that divine love is preparing for those that have yielded their lives to the grace of God:

Ascend, beloved to the joy.  
The festal day has come.  
Tonight the Lamb doth feast His own;  
Tonight, He with His bride sits down;  
Tonight, puts on the ’spousal crown;  
In the great upper room.

Ascend, beloved to the love.  
This is the day of days.  
Tonight the bridal song is sung;  
Tonight ten thousand harps are strung;  
In sympathy with heart and tongue;  
Unto the Lamb’s high praise.

Long, long deferred, now come at last,  
The Lamb’s glad wedding day.  
The guests are gathering to the feast.  
The seats in heavenly order placed.



The royal throne above the rest:  
How bright the new array.

Sorrow and sighing are no more.  
The weeping hours are past.  
Tonight the waiting will be done;  
Tonight the wedding robe put on;  
The glory and the joy begun;  
The crown has come at last.

Ascend, beloved to the feast.  
Make haste, thy day has come.  
Thrice blest are they the Lamb doth call  
To share the heavenly festival,  
In the New Salem palace hall:  
Our everlasting home.

Copyright 2021. All rights reserved.

W. D. Frazee Sermons  
435 Lifestyle Lane, Wildwood, GA 30757  
1-800-WDF-1840 / 706-820-9755  
[www.WDFsermons.org](http://www.WDFsermons.org)  
[support@WDFsermons.org](mailto:support@WDFsermons.org)