

14.14-16: the grain harvest

Then I looked, and there was a white cloud, and seated on the cloud was **one like a Human Being, with a golden crown on his head, and a sharp sickle in his hand!**

Another angel came out of the temple, calling with a loud voice to the one who sat on the cloud, "Use your sickle and reap, for the hour to reap has come, because the harvest of the earth is fully ripe [Gk, *exēranthē*, "dried up" or "parched"]."

So the one who sat on the cloud swung his sickle over the earth, and the earth was reaped.

14.17-20: the grape harvest

Then **another angel came out of the temple in heaven, and he too had a sharp sickle.**

Then **another angel came out from the altar**, the angel who has authority over fire, and he **called with a loud voice to him who had the sharp sickle, "Use your sharp sickle and gather the clusters of the vine of the earth, for its grapes are ripe [Gk, *ekmasan*, "full of moisture"]."**

So the angel swung his sickle over the earth and gathered the vine of the earth, and he threw it into the great wine press of the wrath of God.

And the wine press was trodden outside the city, and blood flowed from the wine press, as high as a horse's bridle, for a distance of about two hundred miles.