

Intro: On an occasional road trip I've ordered a large, triple-shot-of-espresso-with-hazelnut latte' to go. A big, caffeinated drink. And it's delicious. In Revelation chapter 9 God orders something that's anything but delicious. It's downright terrifying—for the unsealed.

I. "Woe! Woe! Woe!"

- a. Triple shot, maxed, to the n<sup>th</sup>/fullest degree
- b. "Woe" in the Old Testament: Isaiah 6:1-5
- c. "Woe" in the New Testament: Matthew 23:13-39

II. Warrior Locusts

- a. What does "plague of locusts" bring to mind?
- b. The locust plague warning in Joel 1 & 2
- c. The 5<sup>th</sup> trumpet locusts are demons that sting

III. To Go

- a. A fallen star: what angel would open the Abyss?
- b. The Abyss: what "gigantic furnace" is this?
- c. Unleashed torment: what is this a foretaste of?

Close: In the midst of the swirling, smoking, screaming, stinging terror of this judgment is the salvific qualifier in verse 4b: "but only those people who did not have the seal of God on their foreheads."

"'Even now,' declares the LORD, 'return to me with all your heart...And everyone who calls on the name of the LORD will be saved.'" Joel 2:12a, 32a