



Time No Longer: The Final Trumpet Has Sounded

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No More Delay: Revelation 10:6 and the Rise of the Immortal Company

No More Delay: Revelation 10:6 Unveiled
Christ Standing on Land and Sea in Full Authority
Why the Angel's Oath Cannot Be Broken

INTRO

The angel has sworn the oath. The scroll is open. Heaven's decree thunders across the earth: "Time shall be no longer!"

This is not the end of the ticking clock — it is the end of delay. For too long, religion has whispered "someday" and Babylon has lulled the nations into waiting for a future that never comes. But the oath of Him who lives forever cannot be broken. The Creator of heaven, earth, and sea has declared: "No more delay!"

The mystery of God, hidden from ages and generations, is being unveiled in this final hour. The seventh trumpet sounds, the seven thunders roar, and the scroll is placed into the hands of the Sons. Sweet in the mouth, bitter in the belly — this word must be eaten, embodied, and prophesied again to nations, tongues, and kings.

This is the moment of transition — from hope deferred to tree-of-life fulfillment, from delay to dominion, from mortal weakness to immortal strength. Death itself trembles, for when delay ends, its reign collapses. An immortal company rises in the earth, a generation that will not die, standing in the eternal now of God.

Beloved, the day of postponement is over. The trumpet has sounded. The oath is sealed. The mystery is finished. The Sons of God are stepping into the eternal present where Christ reigns without delay.

Chapter 1 — The Mighty Angel and the Open Book

John lifts his eyes and beholds a vision unlike any other: "And I saw another mighty angel come down from heaven, clothed with a cloud: and a rainbow was upon his head, and his face was as it were the sun, and his feet as pillars of fire" (Rev. 10:1).

This is no ordinary messenger. This is Christ Himself revealed in majestic form, striding into both realms — one foot upon the sea and one upon the earth. He

comes not as a meek lamb led to the slaughter, but as the risen Lord of glory, crowned with the covenant rainbow, blazing in the brightness of the sun, unshakable as pillars of fire. This is the Christ who conquered death, hell, and the grave — now manifesting Himself in the earth as the Mighty Angel of dominion.

And in His hand is an open book. Not sealed, not hidden, not reserved for a future age. Open. The seals have been loosed, the mysteries unveiled, the scroll accessible to the Sons. For generations men longed to look into these things. Prophets searched diligently, but the time was not yet. Now the veil is rent, the seals are broken, and the open book rests in the hand of the King.

Why is the book open? Because there shall be delay no longer. The hidden is now revealed. The mystery is now manifested. The inheritance is now released. An open book means no more secrets withheld, no more fragments scattered — the fullness is offered to those who will eat it, digest it, and become living epistles known and read of all men.

The Mighty Angel roars like a lion. His voice is as the shout of seven thunders. Heaven and earth are shaken, but Zion hears the sound. The scroll is not given to Babylon's clergy. It is not chained in the vaults of religion. It is placed in the hand of the overcomer, the Manchild company destined to reign.

This opening vision sets the stage: Christ is not coming from a distance — He is standing now in the earth and sea, laying claim to both realms. He comes with authority, oath, and scroll, declaring the end of delay. The open book in His hand is the guarantee that the elect will not walk in darkness, but in unveiled light.

Beloved, see Him as He is: not a distant Savior, but the Mighty Angel with fire in His feet, light in His face, covenant on His brow, and an open scroll in His hand. This is the One who declares, "Time no longer!"

Chapter 2 — Swearing by the Eternal Creator

John hears the voice of the Mighty Angel lift up in a solemn oath: "And swear by Him that liveth for ever and ever, who created heaven, and the things that therein are, and the earth, and the things that therein are, and the sea, and the things which are therein, that there should be time no longer" (Rev. 10:6).

This is no casual declaration. This is the oath of eternity. The Angel swears not by man, not by temple, not by law — but by the Eternal Creator Himself, the One who spoke heaven and earth into being. It is an unbreakable covenant, grounded in the very essence of God's unchanging life. What God swears, He cannot unspeak. What God speaks, He cannot revoke.

Religion has always hedged its words: "Maybe someday, perhaps later, in another dispensation." Babylon thrives on delay, on pushing fulfillment just far enough into the future to rob the Sons of present possession. But this oath smashes that lie to pieces. The eternal God has sworn: there shall be no more delay.

Notice the foundation of this oath. It is tied to creation itself. The One who brought forth heaven, earth, and sea is the same One now declaring their purpose fulfilled. Creation was not made for corruption, bondage, or death. It was made for glory. And the oath guarantees that glory will not be postponed forever — it will manifest in time, through a people, in the earth.

This is why the oath matters. God ties the promise of "no more delay" to His own eternal life. He cannot die. He cannot lie. He cannot be moved. Therefore, the fulfillment of His mystery cannot be stopped. Heaven and earth may pass away, but His Word shall not pass away. The Angel swears by eternity itself, ensuring that time's tyranny and delay's deception are over.

Beloved, understand this: the oath has already been made. We are not waiting for God to decide when to act. He has acted. He has spoken. The eternal decree has been released. Delay is over. Time's postponement is broken. The Creator has sworn that His glory will fill the earth as the waters cover the sea.

The Mighty Angel's raised hand is the seal of certainty. No devil can undo it, no system can resist it, no Babylon can delay it. The oath has gone forth: the reign of

the Immortal Company is at hand.

Chapter 3 — Time No Longer: The End of Religious Delay

When John heard the angel thunder, "Time no longer," he was not announcing the destruction of clocks or the vanishing of calendars. He was declaring the end of delay. The Greek word speaks of postponement, waiting, lingering. In other words, the Angel is saying: "No more waiting, no more putting off, no more pushing the promises into the future. The hour is now."

For generations, Babylon has built her empire on delay. She has lulled the people of God with doctrines of postponement:

"Heaven when you die."

"Power in another age."

"Glory in a faraway millennium."

"Immortality after the rapture."

But the oath of the Angel cuts through every religious lie: the Kingdom is now. The reign of Christ is not a future hope but a present reality in the Sons of God. The promise of life and immortality is not deferred to the grave; it is unveiled in this very generation.

Delay produces despair. Hope deferred makes the heart sick (Prov. 13:12). Entire congregations live sick in spirit because they've been taught to push all fulfillment into tomorrow. They've been robbed of the tree of life in the present moment. But when the Angel declares "time no longer," He is healing the sick heart of creation by restoring the immediacy of God's promise.

The end of delay is the birth of Zion. The elect are not waiting for an escape; they are rising into dominion. The Manchild is not postponing manifestation; he is being

caught up to God and to His throne. The earth is not groaning for another delay; it is travailing for manifestation.

Beloved, this is the hour to break agreement with delay. No more “someday.” No more “in the sweet by and by.” The oath of the Eternal One has shattered the lie of postponement. The trumpet has sounded. The book is open. The Sons are rising.

Time no longer means: the Kingdom of God is now.

No delay. No deferment. No postponement. The eternal present has arrived.

Chapter 4 — The Mystery of God Finished

The angel does not speak only of delay’s end — he ties it directly to the unveiling of the greatest secret heaven has ever held:

“But in the days of the voice of the seventh angel, when he shall begin to sound, the mystery of God should be finished, as He hath declared to His servants the prophets.” (Rev. 10:7)

The “mystery of God” has stretched across generations. Paul spoke of it in hushed wonder: “Even the mystery which hath been hid from ages and from generations, but now is made manifest to His saints: To whom God would make known what is the riches of the glory of this mystery among the Gentiles; which is Christ in you, the hope of glory.” (Col. 1:26–27)

The mystery is Christ in you. Not Christ in heaven, waiting to return. Not Christ in history, remembered only by stories. Christ in you — unveiled, manifest, indwelling, ruling, overcoming.

Religion preaches fragments of the mystery: forgiveness, blessing, morality, future escape. But the Angel swears that the day of fragments is over. When the seventh trumpet sounds, the mystery is finished. Finished doesn’t mean destroyed — it means completed, brought into fullness, nothing lacking.

This is the climax of prophetic expectation. All the voices of the prophets — Isaiah, Ezekiel, Daniel, Malachi — looked forward to this consummation. Not a delay, but a fulfillment. The tabernacle of God with men. The law written on hearts of flesh. The glory of the Lord covering the earth as waters cover the sea.

And how is the mystery finished? Through the rise of the Immortal Company. The Sons of God embody the mystery. They do not preach only about Christ; they reveal Christ in their very being. They are living scrolls, unveiled epistles, walking manifestations of the Word made flesh.

The finished mystery is not the close of history — it is the unveiling of His-story in a corporate body. It is the Bride made ready. It is the Manchild caught up. It is Zion shining with the glory of her King.

Beloved, this is the oath: no more delay, for the mystery of God must come to its fullness. Every shadow finds its substance. Every promise meets its amen. Every prophecy touches fulfillment. Christ in you, the hope of glory — finished, full, unveiled.

Chapter 5 — The Voice of the Seven Thunders

John bears witness: "And when the seven thunders had uttered their voices, I was about to write: and I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Seal up those things which the seven thunders uttered, and write them not." (Rev. 10:4)

What are these thunders? They are the hidden roar of God, the deep utterances of His Spirit, the vibrations of eternity shaking both heaven and earth. When the Mighty Angel cried, His roar unleashed seven distinct thunders — complete, perfect, unstoppable. These were not the confused noises of nature. They were articulate voices — the speech of God in thunder form.

John was about to write them, but heaven said: "Seal it up." Why? Because the thunders were not meant to remain in ink. They were destined to be embodied. Written words can be stored away, ignored, or argued over. But living Sons thunder

with their very being. These utterances would not be preserved in parchment but in people.

Seven thunders = fullness of prophetic release. Every hidden mystery of God, every sealed utterance, every deep secret of eternity is contained in these voices. And when the Angel swore, "Time no longer," He was unlocking the time of thunder. Not delayed. Not postponed. But manifest in the elect.

Thunder is not polite. It shakes foundations. It rattles the earth. It commands attention. When the seven thunders roar through the Sons, Babylon trembles. Dead religion shakes. Thrones of deception collapse. The whole creation hears the sound of Zion's awakening.

The sealed thunders are being unsealed in this hour — not by theologians but by overcomers. Not by scribes of Babylon but by Sons of Zion. When you open your mouth in the Spirit, it is not just speech — it is thunder. When you declare life over death, heaven echoes like a storm. When you prophesy immortality, the grave shakes as if lightning split the sky.

Beloved, you are not called to whisper in this hour. You are called to thunder. Seven thunders, complete and perfect, roar through a corporate company that has eaten the scroll, swallowed the Word, and been set ablaze by the oath of the Mighty Angel.

The earth is not waiting for another sealed book. The earth is waiting for the thunder in you.

Chapter 6 — Eating the Little Book

"And I went unto the angel, and said unto him, Give me the little book. And he said unto me, Take it, and eat it up; and it shall make thy belly bitter, but it shall be in thy mouth sweet as honey." (Rev. 10:9)

The Mighty Angel does not hand John a book to admire, to study, or to place on a shelf. He commands him to eat it. Revelation is not meant to remain external; it must be internalized. The scroll is not for casual reading but for complete consumption. It is life to the eater, fire to the bones, and thunder in the voice.

At first taste, the book is sweet — the sweetness of unveiled glory, the joy of fresh revelation, the honey of the Word of Life. How glorious it is when the Sons first see the finished work, the unveiled Christ, the mystery of God completed. It melts in the mouth like honey from the Rock.

But once swallowed, the sweetness gives way to bitterness in the belly. Why? Because true revelation carries a weight. It demands embodiment. It commissions the eater to prophesy again before peoples, nations, tongues, and kings (Rev. 10:11). It is not just for personal delight but for global declaration. Sweetness becomes responsibility. Honey becomes fire. Revelation becomes burden.

This is the way of every Son:

First the taste of glory — the Word made alive, the sweetness of immortal promise.

Then the digestion of responsibility — the Spirit working the Word into the inner man until it transforms the eater.

Finally the expression of prophecy — the thunder of God's voice flowing through the vessel to nations.

The scroll cannot be digested in the outer court of religion. It cannot be shared with those who refuse to eat. It belongs to the overcomers who dare to take it from the hand of the Angel and let it change their innermost being.

Beloved, do not only taste revelation. Eat it. Swallow it. Let it burn in your belly until it drives you into destiny. The little book in your stomach becomes the great thunder in your mouth. And the world will hear what heaven has placed within you.

Chapter 7 — The Fall of Delay and the Death of Death

When the Angel swore “no more delay,” it was more than the end of postponement — it was the beginning of death’s defeat. Delay and death are twin tyrants. Delay robs the present, death robs the future. Together they keep mankind bound in despair: always waiting, always dying.

But when delay falls, death has no ground to stand on. The same oath that cancels postponement also shatters the grave. For what is death but the ultimate delay — the promise of resurrection pushed to a distant “someday”? The Angel’s cry removes that lie: the resurrection is not an event locked in the future; it is a Person already unveiled — Christ in you, the hope of glory.

Paul declared it with holy defiance: “The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death.” (1 Cor. 15:26). He didn’t say death would be managed, tolerated, or delayed — he said it would be destroyed. And how is it destroyed? When Sons rise to live in the power of an endless life.

Delay dies when Sons believe the oath. Death dies when Sons embody immortality. Together they fall in one blow.

Religion says, “All men must die.” But Zion says, “We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed.” Religion points to the grave as the finishing place. Zion points to life and says, “Death shall have no dominion over you!”

The oath of the Angel breaks the sick cycle of hope deferred → death confirmed. Instead, it births a new order: promise possessed → life manifested. The Immortal Company walks not in deferral but in fulfillment, not in fear but in dominion.

Beloved, understand this: when delay ends, death ends. When the trumpet sounds, corruption must put on incorruption, mortality must put on immortality. The oath of eternity strikes both Babylon’s clock and Adam’s grave in one stroke.

The delay is finished. The grave is broken. Death is swallowed up in victory.

Chapter 8 — The Final Trumpet and the Rise of the Immortal Company

"But in the days of the voice of the seventh angel, when he shall begin to sound, the mystery of God should be finished..." (Rev. 10:7).

The oath of the Mighty Angel is tied directly to the seventh trumpet. Six have already sounded, shaking nations, systems, and empires. But the seventh is different — it does not announce another woe, it proclaims the kingdom of God come in fullness. "The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord, and of His Christ; and He shall reign for ever and ever." (Rev. 11:15).

The seventh trumpet is not a warning blast — it is a coronation sound. It does not announce further waiting — it proclaims that waiting is over. It does not call men to prepare for some distant hope — it unveils the reality of Christ's dominion in the now.

And with that sound, a company rises. Not a broken church clinging to survival. Not a scattered remnant hiding in caves. But a Manchild Company, caught up to God and to His throne, manifesting authority in the earth. They rise not in secret rapture but in unveiled glory. They rise not in escape but in dominion.

This company is immortal. The trumpet does not just signal their calling — it awakens their nature. For the last trumpet is also the transformation trumpet: "In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed." (1 Cor. 15:52).

This is not limited to those in graves but is fulfilled in the living overcomers who refuse to die. The trumpet sounds and they respond, not with fear, but with transfiguration. Their mortal puts on immortality. Their corruption puts on incorruption. The trumpet summons them into the fullness of Christ's life.

Beloved, hear this clearly: the seventh trumpet is sounding now. The oath of the Angel and the voice of the trumpet are in perfect harmony. Together they declare:

no more delay, the mystery is finished, the Sons are rising. The Immortal Company is not a fantasy — it is the unfolding reality of Zion's birth.

This trumpet does not fade — it echoes forever. And its sound is the anthem of the Immortal Sons who reign with Christ in the eternal present.

Chapter 9 — From Hope Deferred to Fulfillment

"Hope deferred maketh the heart sick: but when the desire cometh, it is a tree of life." (Prov. 13:12)

Delay produces sickness. Entire generations of believers have lived and died under the weight of hope deferred — always told the promise was for another time, another place, another people. The result? A sick and weary Church, hearts broken by endless waiting, faith weakened by perpetual postponement.

But when the Angel swears, "time no longer," the sickness is healed. The deferred hope becomes present fulfillment. The tree of life, once guarded by flaming swords, now stands in the midst of Zion, its fruit ripe and ready for the elect to eat.

Fulfillment is not vague. It is tangible. It is the Son of God manifested in flesh. It is immortality unveiled in mortal bodies. It is glory seen, not just promised. When the desire comes — not when it is pushed into eternity, but when it is received in the now — it brings life, healing, and joy unspeakable.

Babylon survives on deferred hope. Her priests keep dangling promises like carrots on a stick: "One day, when you die... one day, when the rapture comes... one day, when you reach heaven." But Zion is fed by fulfilled hope. Zion points not to delay but to reality: "Christ in you, the hope of glory — now made manifest."

Fulfillment transforms the heart. The sick become strong. The weary become bold. The fearful become fearless. Sons arise in the strength of joy, for the tree of life is no longer a guarded memory but a living meal. They eat and live forever.

Beloved, the oath of the Angel cancels despair. It ends the sickness of waiting. It brings the fulfillment of desire. You are not called to wither under hope deferred — you are called to live in the tree of life, bearing fruit in every season, leaves healing nations.

No more delay. No more sick hope. The Sons of God walk not in waiting but in receiving, not in deferral but in fulfillment. The tree of life is here. And the desire of all nations is come.

Chapter 10 — Dominion in the Now of God

The oath of the Angel leads to one undeniable conclusion: dominion belongs to Christ and His Sons in the eternal now. Not tomorrow. Not someday. Not after death. Now.

Delay has been the enemy of dominion. As long as the promises were postponed, the Sons walked beneath their inheritance. They sang of power but lived in weakness. They preached of glory but died in despair. Babylon kept them bound by dangling authority just beyond reach, always later, never today.

But the Angel's cry shatters time's tyranny: "No more delay!" Dominion is no longer postponed — it is present. Christ reigns now, and His reign is unveiled through a corporate body of overcomers who embody His life.

To live in the now of God is to step out of Adam's timeline and into Christ's eternal order. Adam's world is bound by clocks and graves. Christ's world is ruled by eternal life. Dominion in the now is not escaping time but transcending delay — living in the eternal reality that has already been finished in Christ.

This is the dominion of the Immortal Company:

They reign in life by One, Jesus Christ.

They carry authority over sin, sickness, and death.

They live not as victims of history but as rulers in His-story.

They walk in the eternal present where God is "I AM."

The seventh trumpet has sounded. The mystery is finished. The Sons are rising. Death is broken. Hope is fulfilled. Dominion is here.

Beloved, your hour is not coming — it has come. You are not waiting for power — you are clothed in it. You are not striving toward glory — you are revealing it. The oath of the Eternal One has sealed it: there is no more delay.

Step into the eternal present. Eat the book. Prophecy again. Thunder with His voice. Live as an immortal Son. Reign with Christ. For truly, time no longer: the final trumpet has sounded.

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