



CHAPTER 6

THE MARRIAGE SUPPER

LESSON 110 → Revelation 19:7-9; Matthew 22:1-14; Luke 12:35-38

*Logan fell asleep and heard the sound of a trumpet.
Was this a dream?*

After Seth's blow-up Saturday night, Logan lay in bed for quite some time in the darkened silence of their room. Numerous questions tumbled in his thoughts. What if it were tonight? Why can't Seth see the urgency and the importance of being ready?

What would it be like to feel gravity let go as you went up to be with the Lord? He didn't know just how long he pondered these things, but eventually he realized that Seth's breathing had become slow and deep. In just a short while, Logan, too, drifted off to sleep.



I HAVE MY WEDDING GARMENT.

Blessed are they which are called unto the marriage supper of the Lamb.
— Revelation 19:9

As this seemingly normal Saturday night slipped into eternity, Logan began to dream. In his dream he saw his grandmother, who had spent her last years on earth in a wheelchair, walking in a bright green field sprinkled with flowers in a dazzling array of colors. She was laughing and talking with someone he didn't recognize. She looked so happy.

The atmosphere seemed to be filled with beautiful music. As he listened he became aware that the music had taken on a different quality. It was as if all the notes of the heavenly harmonies began fading and distilling into one long, crystal-clear tone that was increasing in intensity. As he focused his attention on this trumpet-like sound, he was jolted into an awareness . . . THIS IS IT! This is the sound of the trump of God!

The next thing Logan knew, he was caught up among a throng of others, all clothed in dazzling white robes. There were more people than Logan had ever seen before. Suddenly, these thousands of radiantly happy people began singing, what was to Logan, a new song—a beautiful anthem of praise to God. Even though he had never heard this song before, Logan found himself singing along as though he had always known it.

Before him glistened a massive, yet delicate structure. The illumination of this vast panorama was most unusual. He couldn't see the source of the light, but what made it so special was that there were no shadows anywhere.

Yes, it was truly a fantastic sight, and Logan thrilled to the realization that he was not dreaming at all. He was actually present at the most important occasion mankind had yet been privileged to witness—the marriage of the Bride of Christ to the Lamb, who was God the Father's own Son.

The voice of a great multitude was heard to say, "Alleluia: for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth. 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."

As the throng began to move, they came into a great hall. Row upon row of snowy white tables gleamed with settings of gold, silver, and crystal. Logan found himself being ushered to the tables stretched toward the magnificent Throne which commanded the far end of the expansive chamber. This was the area reserved for the Bride of Christ—the place of honor!

As the incoming throngs took their places along the rows of tables it was soon evident that there were exactly enough places set for the number who entered. As each one stood at his place, a reverent hush fell over those assembled. Once again that powerful voice rang out, "Blessed are they which are called unto the marriage supper of the Lamb."

What glorious things took place. Most wonderful of all was seeing the Bridegroom, Jesus Christ. The once despised Son of a carpenter, Who had died to make this possible, was now the powerful and majestic, yet gracious Host. The Lord himself served them as they ate the Marriage Supper. Logan wondered as he drank of the transparent wine if this was like the wine Jesus made out of water for the guests of the wedding feast at Cana.

The banquet continued on and on, and all was supreme happiness. Logan joined as they sang praise to the Bridegroom and thrilled to the rewards which were given to the saints for faithful service. Was that his name he just heard being called? Me? Even me? he wondered. Making his way down the long aisle he felt so humble and undeserving. He heard the great Voice enumerating things, some of which he had even forgotten, ". . . and for so lovingly and faithfully caring for your grandmother, helping in Sunday school, working at the church, running errands, . . ." The list went on. He hadn't minded, even when he had missed that camping trip, or hanging out with friends, to help in the Lord's work. "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these . . . ye have done it unto me." With a flood of gratitude Logan knelt and worshiped his Redeemer.

**WE'RE ALL
INVITED**



The following is a parable about the Marriage Supper of the Lamb. Somehow, as we tried to retell the story, the order of the happenings got mixed up. Please help us put this parable back in the right order as Jesus told it in Matthew 22:2-14. Use the spaces to the left of each sentence to number them in the right order.

- Then the king sent his servants into the highways to gather as many people as they could find, bad or good, and invite them to be guests at the wedding.
- 1 “The kingdom of Heaven is like unto a certain king, which made a marriage for his son.”
- When the guests arrived at the wedding, the king found one who was not wearing a wedding garment.
- The invited guests of the king not only refused the invitation the second time but also killed the king’s servants.
- “For many are called, but few are chosen.”
- The king sent his servants to his invited guests to bid them to come to the wedding.
- The bidden guests refused to come.
- The king had the man (who was not wearing a wedding garment) bound, taken away, and cast into outer darkness, where there is weeping and gnashing of teeth.
- The king was very angry and sent his armies to destroy those murderers and to burn their city.
- The king sent out his servants the second time to persuade the invited guests to come for the wedding that was made ready.