came to the Island of Patmos on May 5, 1998. For several weeks, alone in a house, I was struggling to live by myself, and try to cook and do other things around the house. I tried to eat as little as possible. I spent my time in prayer and fasting. I found a little chapel next door, where nobody goes, called St. Nicola Chapel. I went there pouring my heart to God. On a hill next to the house I found a marvelous rock. I went often and sat on that rock, prayed, meditated, and read the Bible. Several times I went to the cave of John, where he saw the great revelation.

While meditating for one month in this solitary place, I thought, “I wonder if the Lord will ever send a tenth angel?” I had seen angels nine times before — In England; in Belgrade, Yugoslavia. I had seen an angel in Amman, Jordan, in Jerusalem. Another angel with his message had delivered a woman from being hanged in Upper Egypt. I saw the last angel, the ninth, in Beirut, in the midst of the war. The angel awakened me physically 3:00 o’clock in the morning. He told me to get out of the country immediately. I am grateful to the Lord until today. I don’t know what would have happened to me if the angel had not come. Heaven will tell that one day. So here in Patmos I thought, I wonder if I would see an angel for the tenth time. There were times when I was alone in the house praying. I felt such presence, I wondered and asked the Lord if an angel was coming now. But it was not to be. One night I dreamt about an angel. It was tremendous. An angel told me to just fly in my dream. I felt is it possible? But an angel was telling me. I was on a high cliff and I really let go and was flying in the most beautiful way. I came down and landed just like having a parachute, peacefully. But that was a dream. That was not real. I wanted to see an angel, like the
nine times before.

20th of June, 1998. 3:50 a.m., here in Patmos, suddenly my room was full of light.
There are not lights around here. The house sits by itself at the end of a road, near a
monastery. Of course, I wondered what this bright light was. And lo and behold, as I
was wide awake, this was not a dream, I saw five beautiful angels. I saw their faces,
perfect. Looking like human beings, but full of light. I saw their eyes, their face. Their
hair was so beautiful. On my right side, there were two lovely angels. When I looked
at the others, trembling, suddenly I saw the other three had wings. I had been asked
many times, if the angels I had seen before had wings. I had decided the next time I
would see an angel, I was going to ask the angel, if he had wings. Everybody was asking
me. Other times when I had seen angels, I was so scared and trembling, I did not have
the nerve to ask them if they had wings. Now I saw the three angels on my left side with
wings, and the two on my right without wings. They all had hands. They had beautiful
white robes all the way down to the floor. Very hard to describe with human words. I
wondered why five angels had come. I was trembling, shaking. I wanted to cry, I
couldn't. The place was full of light. Suddenly the angel on my right side, the first one
said, "We are five angels, from the five Continents."

Just before I could see the tremendous revelations of the angels, in the Spirit, I was
in a great meeting where a great multitude of people were present. They were God's
children, from many nationalities. I was on a platform, standing behind the pulpit. I
was preaching in English. I had an interpreter on my left side. He had dark hair, gray
suit. But I couldn't remember to what language he was interpreting my message. I was
prophesying. This was the prophecy:

"My church, you preach love, teach love, but you need to practice love,
and to show love.
There is need of unity in my body, there are many divisions among you.
My Spirit will not move and work where there is no unity.
There is carnality in my church.
Too much uncleanness in my church.
I desire and want holy people.
I died to make you holy."

While prophesying, I'm trembling. I'm lost in the Spirit. My eyes are opened. I'm
looking to the great multitude.

Suddenly I saw these five powerful, mighty, shining angels, totally in white, come
towards me. I began to go backwards from the pulpit about three, four meters. I was
going to fall down. I didn't know what to do. I was wide awake, but in the spirit. Some
power helped me not to fall.

As I was wondering what all this was, the angel on the right said, "We are here to
give you messages of the five continents of the world." The moment I heard that I could
hear the multitude, the crowd, thousands of them, saying, "Oh, Oh, Oh... " I believe
the multitude saw the angels also. And somehow the Lord revealed to me that the time
is coming in many parts of the world where God is going to reveal Himself through the
ministry of angels. It's going to happen publically in churches. Thousands will see angels
at one time. The Lord is witnessing that. Angels will be ministering to the Body, in these
last days.
Suddenly the message started to come, “What you see and hear, tell it to the nations.” This was not something I should keep to myself. Even they accept it or not, I have to tell it to the nations.

**FIRST ANGEL**

The first angel, the farthest from me and to the right, said, “I have a message for all of Asia.”

The moment he said that, in a split few seconds, I could see the whole of China, India; the whole of the Asian countries, like Vietnam, Laos, Cambodia, North Korea, South Korea. I’ve never been to those countries. I could see the Philippines and Japan. Down to Singapore, I saw Malaysia, and Indonesia. Then the angel showed me all of Papua New Guinea, and the whole of Iryan Jaya, Indonesia, and down to Australia and New Zealand. This was the message of the angel, to all that part of Asia, including Australia and New Zealand.

“I am the angel of China,” he said, “India, Australia.” In his hand I saw a tremendous *trumpet*, not a small one, but a long big one. He was going to blow it all over Asia. So whatever the angel said, it’s going to happen with the trumpet of the Lord, all over Asia. Millions are going to hear the mighty voice of the Lord. Then the angel said, “There shall be disasters, starvation, many will die from hunger. Strong winds will be loosened like never happened. A great part will be shaken and destroyed. Earthquakes all over will take place. The sea will cover the earth. The earth will fall in the sea. Great part of Australia will be shaken. Australia will be divided, destroyed. Great part will go under the ocean. Nations will be against nations, brother against brother. Asians will fight each other. Nuclear weapons shall be used killing millions.” I heard the word ‘catastrophic’ used twice. “Financial crisis will come all over Asia. It will shake the world.” I was trembling while the angel was speaking.

Then he looked at me and smiled and said, “There shall be the greatest spiritual awakening. Bondages will be broken. Barriers will be removed. Millions in China, India, all over Asia will turn to Christ. In Australia there shall be tremendous revival.”

Then I heard the angel of Asia say, “It is the last harvest.” I could hear the Spirit say, “I shall prepare my church for the return of Christ.” I was happy with the last few sentences of good news, after such judgment.

**SECOND ANGEL**

The second angel had a *sickle* in his hand. I heard him say, “Harvest time has come in Israel, and all the countries all the way to Iran, all of Turkey and the Arab countries. Multitudes that have refused me, refused my message of love shall hate each other; shall kill one another; shall be destroyed.” I saw the angel raise the sickle and come down on all of the Middle East countries.

In few seconds I saw the whole of Iran, Armenia, Azerbaijan, Turkey, Georgia, Iraq,
Syria, Jordan, Lebanon, Israel, and all of Asia Minor full of blood. I saw blood all over these countries. I saw fire, nuclear weapons used in many of those countries. Smoke rising from everywhere. Sudden destruction and men will destroy one another. I heard, “Israel, oh Israel, the great judgment has come.”

The angel said, “The chosen, the church, the remnant shall be purified. The Spirit of God shall prepare the children of God.” I saw fires and smoke rising to heaven. The angel said, “This is the final judgment. My church will be purified, protected and ready for the final day. Man will die from thirst. Water shall be scarce all over the Middle East. Rivers shall dry. Man will fight for water in the Middle East countries.” I saw the United Nations shall be broken to pieces because of the crisis in the Middle East. There shall be no more United Nations.

The angel with the sickle shall reap the harvest.

THIRD ANGEL
In the presence of almighty God and what the angels were talking to me I was shivering, trembling. I wanted to cry, but I was not able to. I was so much lost to see what was happening.

I really was fascinated. I couldn’t have the courage to ask the third angel, who had wings, to open his wings. Suddenly this third angel opened his wings. I saw him fly over my room and in the spirit showed me the whole of Europe. I saw Europe from one end to the other. All the way from the North down to Spain and Portugal. He had a scale in his hand — a scale of measurement. Whatever the meaning, the Lord will give it to us. I heard clearly the angel say, “I am grieved. I am grieved. I see unrighteousness, uncleanness, ungodliness all over Europe. Sin has risen to heaven. The Holy Spirit is grieved.” I saw the rivers of Europe flooding, covering millions of houses. Millions drowned. Suddenly I heard Earthquakes all over Europe. Countries that had no earthquakes before shall be shaken. Suddenly I saw the Eiffel Tower in Paris crumbling, falling down. Great part of Germany destroyed. Great city of London, destruction everywhere. I saw floods all over Scandinavia. I looked to the south of Europe. I saw Spain and Portugal passing through great hunger and great disasters. Many will die from hunger.

I cried and said, “Lord, what about your children?” The angel said, “I shall prepare them. They shall be looking for the appearing of the Lord. Many will cry to me those days and I will save them. I shall perform mighty miracles for them and show them my power.”

FOURTH ANGEL
Then I saw the fourth angel fly all over Africa from Cairo to Cape Town.

The angel of Africa had a sword in his hand. I heard him say “Innocent blood has been shed. Divisions amongst the people. Generation far from the Lord. Thousands of people have killed each other. I’ve seen my faithful children in Africa. I shall reward all the
faithful. I shall bless them abundantly. I shall control the weather — such scorching, burning of the sun. Other parts flooding. Foundations shall be shaken, rivers shall dry, millions will die from starvation. My sword shall judge the unrighteous and the bloodthirsty. So many earthquakes shall happen. Rivers will flow in different directions. Flooding of many villages.” God’s Judgment shall do it. I saw great pieces from stars falling from the sky upon Africa. The trembling of the earth shall be tremendous. Never happened since the creation. None shall escape the sword of the Lord.

I saw the Nile River drying, fishes dead, stinking all over Egypt.

Great part of the middle of Africa shall be covered with water; millions drowned.

“Lord,” I said, “It is all bad news, all destruction. Any good news?” The Lord said, “The final day has come. Judgment day is here. My love has been refused, now my anger has come.”

I trembled. I was shaking. I thought I can’t bear it any more.

FIFTH ANGEL

Then I saw the last angel flew over America, north and south, from the North Pole to the South Pole. From Canada all the way to Argentina; from the east of the USA, New York, till the West, California.

I saw in his hand a big bowl, a deep cup full of judgment. The angel said he would pour from this bowl upon north and south America.

The angel said, “No justice any more, no righteousness, no holiness, but idolatry, materialism, drunkenness, bondage of sin, killing of innocent blood, families broken, adulterous generation. Sodom and Gomorrah is here. The days of Noah are here. False preachers, false prophets, refusing of my love, imitation of religion, having the form of godliness but denying the power.”

I begged the angel, “Can you not wait for a little while. Don’t pour it. Give a chance for repentance.” The angel said, “Many times God has spared and has spoken, but they have not listened. His patience has come to an end. Now the time has come. They have loved money and pleasure more than me.”

As the angel began to pour from the bowl, I saw the great icy mountains melt in the north. Flooding came all over Canada and North America. All the rivers flooded, destruction everywhere. The world market collapsing with mighty earthquakes in New York. The skyscrapers tumbling, millions dying, ships in oceans sinking, explosions I heard from all over the north of the country and millions dying.

The Angel was pouring judgment on Mexico and all of Central America. Flooding of the countries, two oceans joining together; the Atlantic and the Pacific. Great part of north Brazil covered with water; the Amazon River turning to a great sea, forests destroyed and flooded, major cities in Brazil destroyed, earthquakes in many places.

As the angel poured judgment all the way to the South, to Chili and Argentina, great destruction took place, like never before.

The whole world was shaking. “In a short time,” I heard the angel say, “this is going to happen.”

Then I saw the five angels surrounding the globe, the world, lifting their wings and their hands towards heaven and saying, “All glory to the Lord of heaven and the earth.”
Now the time has come and He will glorify His Son. The earth shall be burnt and destroyed. All things shall pass away. The new earth shall come. God shall destroy the works of the devil forever. New heaven and new earth shall come. I will show my power; how I will protect my children in the midst of all these destructions. Be ready for the day of the Lord has come."

My room was full of light from the brightness of the angels. Then suddenly they ascended up to heaven. As I looked up I saw the angels go in five different directions. I knew they had already started their duties.

For more than an hour I could not move. I was wide awake. I was not sleeping. I was trembling from time to time. Then I said, “Lord, shall I leave Patmos now?” "No," said the Lord, “I have brought you for a purpose.” “I’m in your hands Lord,” I said, “Let thy will be done. Lord, the messages from the angels all over the world is not good news. It is judgment, punishment, destruction, and devastation. What would people say about me? I have always been a preacher of love, peace and good news.”

The angel said, “It is our message. You are the instrument, the channel. What a privilege God has chosen you, to use you to give His message.” Then I answered, “Thy will be done.”

Still I lay there motionless. I was lost in thoughts. I did not know what to do. I was in the presence of such holiness of God. I wanted to cry but I couldn’t. There’s no way to weep. I could not laugh, impossible. I was just committed to the mighty will of God.

For three days I did not leave the house. I was praying, fasting, and seeking the mind of God in order to write everything down in the Spirit. After much meditation, I was able to write all that God’s Spirit brought to my remembrance.

Undoubtedly this was a highlight in my life. To God be the glory. Amen.

Samuel Doctorian