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Artist's Statement

I chose to write about the Prophets of the Old Testament and the apocalyptic prophecies they foretold. Below are five prophets from the Torah who spoke on the ending of this age and I will be portraying them as if their prophecies have already come true, like a, “I told you so!” They will dig back into what they said, who they may have been saying it to, and revealing their words, from God, came true. Even if it was thousands of years afterwards, they still came to pass, and the Prophets rejoice at the new beginnings.

I have always been fascinated by the Scriptures since I was a little boy attending Church with my Grandma. Fast forward 30 years and I am still finding something new in the Bible every time I pick it up. I’ve been finding a lot of instances in the Old Testament that gives light into a future that we have not seen yet. The Book of Revelation is not the only book in which we learn about what’s to come, many of the Prophets of old had a chance to peek into a future even unknown to us. Hence, let us welcome some of the greatest prophets God has used to deliver His message.

Isaiah — “The Branch Has Bloomed”

Setting: Just after the return of the Messiah and the judgment of the nations

I told them the stars would dim,

And the cedars of Lebanon would bow.

They laughed.

The false God Chemosh stood silent.

Baal's altars cracked.

Molech's fires could not consume the ash already blown by the breath of the Lord.

I saw the Seraph break the veil

And knew then

That fire is not just wrath,

But cleansing.

The branch from Jesse. He came.

Not with trumpet at first,

But with silence sharp enough to divide soul and spirit.

Now He rides flame like a chariot,

And Zion sings.

The idols have been cast into caves.

The worshipers of Ra and Ishtar look upward,

And they see not stars, but eyes of flame.

“They shall not hurt nor destroy in all My holy mountain...”

Let it be known:

I was dust,

But I spoke of glory.

Now the mountain of the house of the LORD towers above the nations,

And all swords have learned to forget their edge.

Ezekiel — “Bones Remember”

Setting: The resurrection of the righteous and the return of God's glory to the New Temple

They mocked my wheel-eyed visions,

My valley of dry bones,

My scroll of bitterness.

They knelt to Dagon,

To Tammuz in the gates,

Prayed to carvings with lips but no voice.

But the bones rose.

The sinew clung.

And the wind, oh the wind,

It obeyed the breath of God again.

The temple I measured with cubits and fire

Has descended now in gold and thunder.

The river flows from beneath it

And death backs away, inch by inch.

O Gog of Magog,

Where are thy armies now?

The LORD has set a feast upon their shields,

And ravens sing psalms above their corpses.

“The glory of the LORD entered the temple by the gate facing east...”

Tell the watchers:

The exile is ended.

The breath is back.

The bones remember.

Even the stones of Babylon whisper,

“Surely the Spirit of the LORD has returned.”

Daniel — “Statues Fall, Kingdoms Rise”

Setting: The final crushing of the kingdoms of men; the rise of the everlasting kingdom

I ate visions like bread.

I dreamed in beasts.

They threw me among lions

But I came out speaking with flames.

The gold head cracked.

The silver arms were shattered.

The bronze belly melted.

Iron and clay could not hold.

I watched the gods of Persia fall.

The Zoroastrian fire snuffed in wind.

I watched Jupiter go silent,

And the eagle of Rome drop its prey.

But the stone uncut by hands.

That stone grew.

The books are closed.

The thrones are set.

And the Ancient of Days has not moved one inch.

“Many shall be purified, and made white, and tried...”

Now I rise with them.

From dust,

To blaze.

The Son of Man has ridden the clouds.

The little horn is silent.

Michael has drawn the sword,

And none can speak against His flame.

Joel — “Blood and Fire and Pillars of Smoke”

Setting: During the judgment of the nations and the deliverance of Mount Zion

They thought my locusts were insects.

They were judgment.

Wings of famine.

And yet,

I told them a fire would follow the hunger.

The Spirit fell once like wind,

But now it falls like oceans.

The moon is ash.

The sun is clot.

But His people, His remnant, shine.

Chemosh, Ashtoreth, and the gods of Sidon

Hide in broken statues and vomit soot.

“The LORD will be the hope of His people...”

The valley of Jehoshaphat is full.

Sickle has met grape,

And the press has groaned.

I wept in sackcloth.

I now laugh in light.

Mount Zion stands,

And she trembles not.

And it shall come to pass:

All who call on His Name shall be found

Not in wrath, but in refuge

Zechariah — “Eyes Upon Jerusalem”

Setting: *The day the LORD stands on the Mount of Olives and Jerusalem is lifted up*

I saw a day when feet would stand

On the Mount that cracked in two.

They said it was poetry.

No, it was topography.

The fig tree bloomed.

The nations gathered.

The LORD did not delay.

The blood of the innocent cried louder than Baal's drums,

And the LORD answered with thunder.

Athena has no wisdom left.

Ra cannot warm the broken sky.

Only Jerusalem

Glow in light not born of sun.

“And the LORD shall be king over all the earth...”

I saw a city lifted.

No merchant, no idol, no deception.

A fountain flowed from beneath the altar,

And even the bells on the horses

Sang HOLY.

Tell the craftsmen of deceit:

The measuring line has returned.

And He measures in mercy and fire.

The LORD my God shall come,

And all the saints with Him.

Not one shall say,

“Where is the promise of His coming?”

For the promise has come.

And He bears scars

That shine like suns