

Message to Laodicea

You are not cold

You are not hot

I wish you were cold or hot

You are lukewarm

I will vomit you out of my mouth

You say, "I am rich, increased with goods, and have need of nothing."

You are wretched, miserable, poor, blind, and naked

I counsel you

Buy of Me gold, tried in the fire

Be truly rich

Buy of Me white raiment

Be truly clothed

Don't let the shame of your nakedness appear

Buy of Me eyesalve

Anoint your eyes and see

I love you

I rebuke you

I chasten you

Be zealous, therefore, and repent

Behold, I stand at the door and knock...

To him who overcomes...

