66_REV_08:04 And the smoke of the incense, [\(\frac{66}{200}\) REV_08 04 htm the prayers of the saints, ascended up before God out of the angel's hand.

66_REV_10:10 And I took the little book out of the angels-hand, and ate it up; and it was in my mouth sweet as honey: and as soon as I had eaten it, my belly was bitter.