Mic 7:1—*Woe is me! for I am as when they have gathered the summer fruits, as the grapegleanings of the vintage: there is no cluster to eat: my soul desired the firstripe fruit.*

2*—The good man is perished out of the earth: and there is none upright among men: they all lie in wait for blood; they hunt every man his brother with a net.*

1. A hunger for an old time gathering of the first ripe fruit.
   1. The first ripe are to be a testimony to many.
      1. You will either perform the truth or be taken by deception
      2. You will either partake of his divine nature or be taken over by the carnal nature
   2. Many times the first ripe rot before the rest are completely harvested