

**God trumpet sounding and of St. Virginia's over the Christians
in the city Bucharest-Ferentari (Excerpt)**

... — Verginica do not get lost, for in your days, in the days to come after you, it will be for you to get up again and to feed a great people, for your spirit will work from Me and sow a seed of resurrection and We will have a new family and a new people, a new vine and a new wine, in the kingdom that will be established by God. You will not die, Verginica, My love. You had carried Me in your vessel for twenty-five years; you had carried God, the Word, Which spoke during that time once again with Israel. If Moses is alive and is working during this time, there was more in you than in Moses, for I was speaking with Moses and Moses was speaking to the people the word from Me, but with you it was not so. You were the trumpet that I sounded before the appearance of My glory. You were the whistler that I played to teach Israel the new song, the song of those that are redeemed. You were My word. Do you hear what you were? Do you hear what I, God, the Word, say? I am God, the Word, Verginica, and you were My word and My tabernacle in which I dwelt and I lived among the people in the days of your body. But in the days of your spirit, I am united to you, for you are the little shepherd of your people. I asked you in marriage, My love, even since you were in the womb of your mother, and I promised you to be Mine and I took you and whitened and adorned you with My jewelry, and then I was with you and I loved you. And from Us and from My work with you, and from your work with Me a people was conceived out of God's word, which lived on My word, for it is written: *«Man shall not live on bread alone, but on every word which proceeds out from God»*.

My Verginica, My loved one, My church, the dwelling of My glory! Oh, how much I have been speaking to this people from the door of your tent, which sheltered Me, God, the Word! Oh, My love, how much you have loved Me! For I took you and I brought you into My chambers and behold, I exalt your love now.

Oh, daughter of New Jerusalem, get up! This is what I told you, get up and sing the song of resurrection to your people! Get up and let Us go and gather the vine before the lengthening of the evening shadows! Here is your time. Get up and cry out in the streets; sound the trumpet, so that the keepers of My vine may hear and get ready for watching, as the Master of the vine is coming! Tell them, Verginica, that I am the Lamb of God, Who is coming again, as it is written. I am the One Who went up to My Father in order to come again to those who are Mine, to those whom I have from the world. I went up and since then I have been standing near My Father and working with those that My Father gave Me from the world, and behold, during these days I have been preparing My people that will be dressed into the white garment and the redemption song will be sung; I prepare the people that will stand before the throne of My glory, before the day of My glory. It is written that I will send My messenger before this day, and I will send him to turn the sons to their parents, and the parents to their sons, lest I come and strike the small one of Israel.

I have come to you and spoken into your midst and I have called you out of Egypt, for Egypt is the spirit of the world. I called you on your name, Israel, and I told you that you are My servant, who I want to prepare My appearance with. Here is My time and you do not believe it. But not even those who were Mine believed that it was the time of that Scripture, which wrote about the Bethlehem of Judea, of which the One, Who reconciled the man to God, would come out. The great and the small priests prophesied, and they did not know what that prophecy was about, because God's mystery was sealed until its fulfillment. Behold, the prophet Isaiah fills the heaven with the joy of this prophecy, which is seen from the prophecies of his book. It was not Isaiah. I was the One, Who was speaking in the words of his prophecies; it was I. And I am again, but behold, this prophecy is considered a conspiracy;

conspiracy for those who are afraid of the way of the real truth, which is coming true from God. The truth is God, but those, who are afraid of This One, do not walk in truth with the Lord, and that is why they are afraid. But the prophet Isaiah foretold the word of the Lord for this time when he wrote that «Many will stumble and be trapped in slavery, and this testimony will be hidden, but not for those who walk like God, and these will wait for the Lord, Who protects His life and Who hides His face». And behold again, as then, I take the book and read it on this day, and I read it among My disciples, among those that I sealed this teaching: «Behold I and My children given to Me by My Father, Who dwells in Zion; behold, I and My work and its children, who are for signs and miracles which have never been spoken in Israel about». And I will take some of them and grow into a new nation, a new people, a new Israel for the redemption of My creature, for this people is My image, My hand, My foot, My eye, My cheek and My body; it is My dwelling, which I am well pleased with. These let themselves be worked out, and out of this dough I will make a new thing, a New Jerusalem, which comes from God, and I will make a new earth, a new beginning. That is why I say that those for this time, those for this ladder have been sealed by now and this Scripture cannot be abolished; the Scripture declared by the angel who spoke to the loved John: *«Do not write about those the seven thunders said, for this mystery is sealed until the last time»*.

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