The Word of God at the feast of the birth of St. John, the Baptizer (Excerpt)

… Israel, Israel, I am your path. Let you have no other path beside Me. Let you love the Lord, your God, Israel, for no one loves Me anymore, son Israel. I complain to you, dear child. No one loves Me, no one on earth; no one. No one does My will anymore. The man of the church from the world is scared; he is scared of you and of Me, Who am the path for you; he is scared and called Me an evil spirit, as the church of Israel has been calling Me since I came to her as a Savior, as a benefactor, as a luminary from the Father and as a little path of walking to the Father. The man of the church got scared and is keeping his way at crossroads, so that no one may wake up and walk in the clean way.

The one who sits on the seat of the worldly church woke up not long ago, *(The Patriarch of the Romanian Orthodox Church, r.n.),* and spoke against My people which I feed by the word. I have heard and strived not to write this word of reproach, and I said:;i: *„Father, forgive him, that he does not know what he says; he does not know, Father, he does not know, because he does not want to know."* The ruler of the church woke up and said to the sons of My garden that they are hooligans. *„Hooligan"* in the My Romanian language means a man who wastes his time, a man with no purpose in the world, a rogue man. My Father heard this word from heaven: *„the hooligans from Pucioasa."* This is what the ruler of the church spoke in his church.

Oh, man of the church, you are there to proclaim God to the people. You are there to proclaim the way for the people, to proclaim the Gospel not to denigrate My toil from heaven to the earth, and I pray before the Father and tell him: *„Father forgive them, for they do not know what they are doing; the people of the church do not know that I came to get the church out of the darkness."*

The heaven of Romania pray to Me; the saints of Romania pray to Me saying: *„Oh, Lord, look into Romania and see what the consecrated dwellings reached to be! Get up, Lord, and redeem the church and reward our labor, as Caesar is dressed with garments of holiness and Your holy path is no longer seen; the one from heaven on earth. There is no one to show the way to the man. Get up Lord, and redeem our blood and reward our faith and clean the consecrated dwellings for your holiness, Lord. Get up with Your mercy upon Romania and dispel the disbelief, and make way for Your word coming on the clouds, and wipe away the sins of the church and be victorious, Lord, with the wisdom of Your Holy Spirit coming on the clouds against the wisdom of this age, which entered even the dwelling of your holiness. Strengthen Your small people, strengthen Your living church by Your way, and establish the holiness upon Romania, and make a path for the Holy Spirit out of it upon the nations without a path, without the Holy Spirit on the earth. Help those that carry Your word coming down from heaven. Help them for we too help them, we who stand before You for Romania, and we help them into Your name and protect them by Your grace and by Your gifts for Romania, for it is Your torch, which will light all the nations of the earth and Israel as well, Your people in which you have been glorifying Yourself during the ages and by the prophets so that the kings and the nations of the earth my give You glory. Lord fulfill Your promise for the new age, for your coming back among the people, for a new heaven and a new earth and a new man, after Your image and likeness. Forgive the man without a path and reveal Yourself to him to tell him:* «I am the way, the truth, the life and the eternity». *Oh, Lord, listen to the prayers of the saints of Your heaven and fulfill, Lord, Your will on earth, for the work of a new heaven and a new earth, a dwelling of peace and everlasting justice. Amen."*

Oh, Jerusalem, this is how the saints of Romania are praying at the throne of the heavenly Trinity. Pray also with them for patience, as I have mercy of man, you son, Jerusalem. Abraham prays My child, prays to fulfill My promise made him. The heaven is praying. Pray with the heaven, Jerusalem. Pray son, for the prayers of the worldly church which denigrates you, the people of My word; what am

I to do with the prayers of him who does not believe in My coming? My coming is in preparation, but the people of the church do not have time to believe. I came to them for they were to be Mine, but they did not receive Me, and they said that I was a rogue, that I was an idler by the people of My word. But I am God in the word, I am God the Word, and the man of the church has no wisdom and has no time to understand. A foreign man to My life dressed in the robe of the church; a man who does not understand the holiness; a man who loves vainglory; the glory which comes from man and not from God. The glory from God is holiness in the body; it is poorness in the spirit; it is humility and heavenly wisdom and a living Holy Spirit of heavenly glory on earth.

Oh, My people, I cry with you son. No one loves Me on earth; no one does My will any longer, no one. The man of the worldly church got scared and upset with Me and with you and called Me an evil spirit, as the church of Israel called Me at my first coming. Who does not receive you, My people, my messenger, does not receive Me, and I have still prayed to my Father saying: *„Father forgive our adversaries, for they do not know what they do".* This is how you should pray too, My people, for you are the people of My prayer commanded by me to be in you. Forgive the great ones who denigrate you because of My name that you bear. You are small and can forgive, for the small one cannot do any evil. Pray to the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, to forgive every man who does not know what he does, who does not know what he says, for great is the darkness of this age, great, son, and there is no holiness on earth. But even in the holy places there is no holiness; it is no longer and I cry with you son, Jerusalem; I cry for the longing of the man, of the work of My hands, which I cannot find to breathe upon it and to repair and establish it into an everlasting place and life. I rejoice in you, small Israel, small Jerusalem, and come upon you with the Holy Spirit of comforting with the promise which I let when I ascended to My father, for behold, I am the word upon you and bring upon you, life, power and peace with Me from heaven. Make Me glad too, for I am a God without comfort. I comfort Myself with the saints and angels, but the pain for man combines Me with the pain.

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