The Word of God at the feast of the three holy hierarchs: Basil, Gregory and John (Excerpt)

… You, children from the end of the time, you those whom I call My today's people, the people of My coming, you should not forget that you are the children of My coming, and this is what you are to work, My coming, for the saints in heaven wait for this and this is what they work: My coming. And behold, I come, I have always come, and My saints come with Me, and the Scriptures of Enoch are being fulfilled who said this: *«The Lord is coming with thousands upon thousands of His holy ones».* **(Jude: 1/14)** However, I am speaking again upon you and upon those who believe like you, that the splendor of the heavenly bodies is one kind, and the splendor of the earthly bodies is another. **(See 1 Cor: 15/40)** Blessed is the man who lives heavenly on earth, for that one sees the heavenly things, which are not seen by the fleshly and bodily men, for the flesh lusts and keeps lusting against the spirit. And here it is a heavenly question: what is the spirit against which the flesh lusts?

… Man, you have estranged from the fear of God and are without wisdom and without humiliation. You have taken delight in the things of the time but the time is painted inside and outside, that is visible and invisible; however the painting is not from Me and is a devil who covers himself with My robe, *(Of the shepherd, r.n.),* but it is still painted. Woe to you man, who make out of My name a painting over you so that the man may say that you are on the side of God. But I am the truth and I will destroy the lie with all its body, for the man is lying against Me; he is lying on the inside and outside of himself, is lying by those that are inside of him and not of Mine, and he is lying on the outside by the robe which looks like My robe. But here is what I say to these: their black robe hides the red one, which they have and is invisible, but their red robe hides the black one, the invisible one. The black covers by its humility the devil from the false man. The red covers by its vainglory the devil that is black. Woe and again woe to the people who love the red on the inside and outside for the red is a painted devil with a visible glory to deceive the man. Woe and again woe to the sanctuaries that are called churches, for they will come under My judgment, as they have in them the red clothed in black and black covering the red. Woe and again woe to the men's houses on earth which have the red painted upon them, for this is a painting and it is a bad sign. And finally, woe to the man who covers himself with a red robe for this is his reward, the reward of the false man who wants to make people come under the robe of the lying and under the mark of the cursed man: the red.

I, the Lord Jesus Christ, the Teacher of the world, was pulled out by the lying man and was dressed in a red mantle for derision. He clothed Me so that he may humiliate Me under a false mantle. After they mocked Me with their luxurious clothing calling Me their king, a king with a crown made of thorns, spitting Me, kneeling before Me, beating Me with a reed, calling Me their king, they undress Me of the robe of the vainglory and gave Me back My robe and took Me to be crucified and to be given the reward of the lying man.

Oh, you the last children, the children of My last word! I told you not to wear the painted shirt and robe. I advised you to wear a white robe, sons, the little white and holy robe, for My church is My robe, the robe which I was crucified with, the robe which the false man called a lie, for he was calling Me *"The liar."* My church is with a white robe and does not have a red mantle in it and on it. There where it is painted in red, there I do not come closer, for I depart from the mark of the false man who became king in My place upon people. My robe is a white shirt and My crown is of thorns and there I am king, there where My church is like Me, not like the man with vainglory. My true servants hide the white under their black robe, but the lying servants and My crucifiers hide the red under their black robe and under their white robe, for their great one put on a white robe like mine and perked up and persecute Me as Caiaphas did, he who made Me a liar. Oh, vanity of vanities! Where did you come from to fill the earth with cunning?

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