The Word of God on the Feast of Saint Virginia, the Trumpet of God
(Excerpt)

Andrew, and the day of your entry among the saints, oh, My trumpet. Take the trumpet from the hand of My angel and sound and awaken the Spirit, so that He may awaken the numb ones!

— I am calling, Lord, I am calling! The trumpet is sounding again, Virginia is calling over the people fed from heaven!

Oh, be reconciled to God, you who are trying to give in to your walking! You will not be able to hide like Adam, for the Lord is calling you with His tender whisper and urging you to holy work. The books are opened and through them the word of God is confessed, which spoke to you and was written in the book. Seek to be beautiful, oh, because doubt and unbelief are utterly hateful to you, this sin, so grievous upon those who fall punished through it, through unbelief.

I am calling, Lord, I am calling, for great days and fulfillments are coming, prophesied throughout the time of this work of the word that, they will come and appear with glory in heaven and on earth. You are the seventh angel and you will say: «The mystery of God is finished!», *and then all will sit down, on the right and on the left, according to their work.*

Peace upon the people of the word of God! Peace to You, Lord, and to Your great accomplishments in this time, and the retinue of saints and angels accompany You from sunrise to sunset. and proclaim with power the kingdom of God, for the Lord is coming to earth with His kingdom! Amen.

— I am coming and I keep coming, and the Father is pleased for My victory over the times under heaven, and all the heavenly hosts are preparing My glory, seen from margins to margins, soon, soon.

Strengthen your spirit, your hands and your feet, little sons with whom I have remained and with whom I am working for the day of My glory. Ask the Father, and you will receive from Him in My name and you will fulfill those things that are to be revealed. I am going to set up a work of order for the beauty of the days of celebration at village Maluri and I am going to write Myself in the book with seventy years of word on the hearth of the Romanian nation.

Amen, amen I am saying to you: the language with which I am speaking at this time on earth *(Romanian language, r.n.)* is the language with which God and man and all creation spoke in the beginning, and then in heaven, and thus the beginning and the end are united, for the beginning is coming on earth, and God is beginning again, and everything as at the beginning, and has as its beginning the earth and the Romanian people, everything as at the beginning, and again through the word.

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and God was the Word, and all things were made by the Word, and now, at the end, God begins again, and begins as in the beginning, and His name is called the Word of God. (Apoc:19/13) Amen, amen, amen.

01/14-12-2024