The Word of God over the city of Cluj
(*Excerpt*)

I am the Word of God, the Son of the Father, Who comes down on earth and becomes word and becomes Bridegroom. I am the Alpha and Omega. I am at the end as I was in the beginning. Behold, I and My children; I and the people of My word. Amen.

I pass from citadel to citadel with the sons of My people, oh, country of news and story! Oh, country of the wedding of new age, embrace My bride, embrace My bride people with love, for I spend the wedding with him from place to place, from mountain to valley and from valley to mountain, from city to city and I announce Myself as the Bridegroom from heaven. **The new age spreads over the earth once with My wedding of new age, with a heavenly wedding on earth, oh, My country of wedding!**

Behold a Christian wedding, My wedding, Christ's wedding, man! Oh, it has never been seen a wedding without a bridegroom on earth. The wedding from Cana of Galilee has moved into Romania. I was the Bridegroom at the wedding from Cana of Galilee, and the two spouses of the wedding were My bride.

This is My wedding. I am the Bridegroom and I have got a bride people and I become word over My bride and I become the Bridegroom. The man has never liked such a wedding. He has not known what My wedding on earth is. Oh, how beautiful the happiness is! What richness the happiness is! And the man does not sell anything from what he has to buy the happiness. The man does not give any penny on happiness. I am the happiness and he who has Me is My blessed one.

Oh, My country of wedding, I become a wedding of new age in you, for you are My chosen one, and I have sent My stewards to wake you up and to call you at My wedding table, for I did not forget about your birth from the beginning and from the end. At the beginning you were born of water, of the Spirit and of word and I called you earth. **The first earth, which came out of the water when I made the heaven and the earth, was you, oh, My wedding country!** Oh, and in the end I also gave you birth of word, of water and of the Spirit; I gave you birth once with My birth and I called you Christian and I called you My country, Romanian people! Oh, and how beautiful your name is! You have the most beautiful name on earth, oh, My country of wedding, My loved Romania, My chosen one from the earth for My coming, as Israel was My chosen people for My birth as the Son of Man!

I come to you and I become word and I become Bridegroom, and you are My wedding guest, oh, country of My wedding! I go from place to place with the sons of My word and I let My word over you, My wedding country and I comfort you with the Holy Spirit. I become comfort over you from place to place and I call out the trumpet over you. Oh, peace to you! Peace to you! Peace to you, My wedding country! (*See the selection topic: „The apocalyptic trumpets", r.n.*)

… Romania arises, anointed son. I have made a way for you to be able to come to Me and I will scatter flowers into your way, and I will hide My wounds which you have made for Me when you have struck Me with the word of your unbelief, but you have nowhere to hide from the light of My word. Do not be sad, do not lose temper, for you are My anointed one, and the bishops of the world are not Romanians, son. Those who do not love Romania are not Romanians. **Be an Orthodox like Abraham**, anointed son, for I took his faith for righteousness and justice. And I will start all over again with you so that your anointment may not be canceled by My word, by My people, that is anointed by Me, the one which is put to kneading so that a strong vaivode may grow out of it, a voivode people over the country of My wedding.

19-02-1997.