The Word of God at the feast of the saint martyr Dimitrie, (Demetrius) the myrrh giver

(*Excerpt*)

… Your calling called Me to you, My people. You asked Me to come and I have heard you, and behold, I come and speak to you; I come and comfort Myself with you, as without you I do no longer have any joy in heaven or on earth, and I want to protect you as My greatest treasure, to be My path on the earth, for your faith is My path. It is written into the Scriptures that everything is possible to the one who believes.

It is hard for Me without you, son. I have got used to you, My loved people, for I cannot speak to anyone on the earth, for there is no longer faith like yours on the earth. Oh, you should not leave this treasure, for **your faith is the power, which brings Me down from heaven on the earth, for soon it will be for Me to come visibly, and I need a strong path,** and it needs a great longing from heaven to earth, and I need a people who waits for Me to come.

… Behold, I leave a new word on the earth. I leave new wine and new teaching over the people: **he who gives up the eating of meat and the spirit of the flesh and of the world, he who gives up the drinking from which the immorality comes in man, such a man can see what kind of wisdom, which comes from flesh and blood, is, the wisdom of the man's nature, the wisdom that has separated the man from God. He who gives up the eating and the pagan drinking from which all evils in the man come, that one will find the spring of wisdom and will come to meet Me. Amen**.

… Oh, My loved people, in whom I am well pleased with now on My second coming among the people! I want you, My people, to get you used to the need of loving your heavenly God, for this need makes you long for Me and to call Me and hold Me dear to you with mercy and love, and to love Me passionately. I want, son, to see your passion for Me. I want to teach you the mercy with Me. I want you to burn with passion after Me. I want to come to you My people, and you should have the power to bring Me down on earth and to bring Me from near the Father close to you.

You, My people, you should be able to make Me visible to people near you. You should be My strong path, as the time of your prayer has to burn the place that you stay on, when you pray to God. I teach you a fresh work. I teach you, and I teach you again, for without a perfect teacher you cannot be a perfect disciple. I teach you to pray like Me, My people. The time of prayer is the need to love God, to heal Him of the sadness that you are doing to him, to pray to Him to be forever your God, to Him to comfort you according to His likeness. The time of prayer is your need to give Him all of your thoughts and to fill with the clean Spirit of God. **I want mercy not offerings. Seek, My people, to have mercy on Me**, as I have mercy on you without you telling Me. He, who has mercy on God, has everything he needs and has nothing more to ask from God; he has nothing more to give to God. **I do not need anything from you, My people but mercy, son**. **I sigh with the kingdom of the heavens on My arms and I do not find mercy for it. I am the King and I have everything, and I do not need any offerings, but I need people that work together with Me, so that I may end My word of the establishing of the new heaven and new earth on the earth with the people.**

… A multitude of Christians are neither with the world, nor with God. It happened with them as in the story with the crow. The crow wanted a good thing when it desired to be a dove, for it looked at the doves' love, at their tameness, at their cleaning, at their beauty, and while thinking of it, God fulfilled the desire of its heart and took it on the fly in a vessel with a white color. It swam in that white water and got out of the swim and got dry; and the paint remained on its feathers and began went flying to be with the doves. They received it with joy, for they have love, gentleness, and humility. But the crow went itself away as her longing puts it to chirp too, when the doves were chirping; and while they were chirping, it was discovered that it was not a dove, but rather a crow, and it was ashamed, poor of it, and then it went back to its kindred, but even there, it could no longer live in peace, for it has never been seen a white crow, and its relatives were pecking and punished it.

There are Christians on the earth, who have not found their reason, either with God, or with the world, and I have always been sad and sobbing. Even the Christians, who came from the world into My people, came back to those that belonged to them before, and those that are theirs reached finally worse than the first ones, seven times worse, sons, for this is what is written, and it will happen to them as to the bird leaving its kindred and coming back again, and its sign was shown, and it was put to shame within its relatives.

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