

The Word of God at the feast of the Holy Virginia
(Excerpt)

Oh, sons, I was only fire in the body of My trumpet, but for the love of those who were looking for Me, I was not sparing her. I burned her little body completely, for I am a consuming fire, as it is written in the Scriptures. I was always taking the water of My mercy and pouring out over the little body of My trumpet to soak her flame, for I became a flame in her when I was speaking My word in her. Oh, sons from the garden, oh, how much I suffered in her, and how much she suffered in Me, oh, and her suffering was strengthening her. Her love and mercy for Me were making her submit to the flame which was consuming in her when I was speaking My word in her, and the time was hard and it was pressing over My trumpet, because man was everywhere, and man pretended to be great, like today, for man fears man, and man honors man for dirty gain, for unfair benefit. There had come the time written in the Scriptures for Me to come and to gather My scattered flock, to come and to redeem My creature and renew it, to wake the man up from his death and sin, to bring on earth light from light and to prepare the way of My coming from near the Father within My body ascended to the Father two thousand years ago. There had come the time for love, to prepare My bride on earth from those who were the least of the time. There had come the time for Me to come and to become word on earth, for this was written in the Scriptures, and when I came, I had nowhere to lay down My head, and there had been no one to see and follow Me as two thousand years when My disciples were following Me, who understood that I came from God in order to fulfill the Scriptures of My coming. **Behold, when I had come, there was no one to see Me and to make Me a place for coming, and then I made a place for Me and I called her My trumpet, for I hid in her, and then I came out of her as word, and I tended My flock with it.** However, My sheep were enslaved by a master and they could hardly come to the voice of the Shepherd as the time was hard, and I was burning in My trumpet, I was burning within her for the sake of My sheep. I was inviting them with a sweet voice, I was wiping out their wounds and I was healing their sighs, but they could not stay with Me, for the time was hard. I was only fire in the little body of My trumpet, and those who heard this fire could hardly come to its warmth, and I prophesied through her the time of nowadays, to come and release those who were in bonds, to take them out from the man's bondage and to go as word over the earth. And I fulfilled the prophecy, **for I am helping Myself with you and I am writing My book during these days, the book which I started writing on the day when I came and made My place in My trumpet Verginica, (Verginica - the diminutive to her real name: Virginia, r.n.) in the year of 1955. This book is My coming to those who are faithful,** to whom I, the Lord, gave and give the gift of the holy faith, to know My coming, to see My coming, and to preach it far and wide for those who want to humble and believe, to choose Me, and then to remain for My calling.

We are staying with the book open and we are writing into it for it is a heavenly day, sons. It is a day for My trumpet, a day like that when I, the Lord, came and took her near Me in heaven, for the time was hard. You remained behind her and the time was hard. You took to carry further My cross and the time was hard, and you were little, little sons. **Then I came and worked with power and made for you a place on earth with My cross, with My coming, and I made you the cross of My coming, a sign before the appearance of My glory** coming with the saints and with the angels within a praised coming, and I have enveloped you within the work of Mystery as in a garment, and I, the Lord, became word above you and I set you to finish the book of My coming with the judgment for each work, the book of the judgment of the creature, the book of the renewal of creation.

[14-12-1999.](#)

