

The Word of God at the Synod of the Lord's Mother
(Excerpt)

I come from near Father Sabaoth and I keep My manger warm until I bring forth the day of eternity. Amen, amen, amen.

I am always being born a word of birth into My nestle from you and I keep My manger warm, for I have always come in it, children from the manger. My mother, forever Virgin, sweetened herself with My coming to the manger with you. Two thousand years ago, after I was born, coming out of her womb by a miracle, comforting shepherds and Magi came to her and blessed her because of Me. **The greatest gift that I and My mother received then was the faith in My birth**; the faith of those that were sent from heaven at the manger of My birth in Bethlehem. They testified then, and they have spread out in time the miracle of the Son of God's birth by a Mother forever Virgin. The seal of her virginity was not touched, as I came out through a locked womb, and I did not break the latches, as I also did not break Caiaphas' seal before those who were keeping watch at My locked tomb, but I came out victoriously from the grave, as I did at My birth from the virgin body.

... Soon, soon, those from the graves will arise and will enter into the mystery of the eternal life, the mystery of the redemption of the bodies and of the eternal adoption, My mystery with the godly man, in whom I rest after seven thousand years of waiting. And you, those that are My manger, yield into My strong hand, so that I may knead you into a new dough and to turn you into a new heaven and a new earth for Me and for the saints, as the mystery of the man's birth is great; the mystery of the new heaven and the new earth, where, I, the Lord have My seat and My footstool. The man forgets that he is to be born, and I come, and coming, I cross the air; and I bring the news of the new birth of the world on the earth, as I am the Redeemer. Amen.

My mystery with you is a sweet mystery, honey and milk, for those from heaven, and on earth, My mystery with you is light from light. The mystery is that what is not seen, as My light is mystery and miracle in mystery. Soon, soon, My mystery with you will be well seen; soon, soon, sons. **Then the dead will arise to immortality, and the saints and the angels will come down on the earth and will crown the truth of My coming;** and the lie and its body will turn red and it will melt away to the punishment of its hypocrisy and of its bodies.

I am at the doors. No one can spoil this word, and He, Who testifies this, says: **«Yes, I come soon!»**. Amen, amen, amen.

[08-01-2000](#)

