

The Word of God at the feast of the Romanian Christianity, on the second day
(Excerpt)

... My Spirit and word is glorified upon you, those who came to the spring. Peace to you! Peace to you! Peace to you! I give you My peace. I do not give it as the world gives; no, I do not give it you that way. I give it to you as a God, and with Me things are different, and oh, how much I want you receive from Me and to have; and to have My peace! Amen.

Here I am, the word upon you, those in the garden of the manger of My word. I become a feast with glory of word upon you, those that are gathered at the mouth of My well of which the river of life springs. **My word on the earth is the river of life, the word as clear as crystal, as John wrote and said through the Scriptures: «The Lord showed me the river and the water of life, as clear as crystal, and which flows from the throne of God and of the Lamb and which flows through the middle of the citadel».** Receive from it and drink! Come and drink of the river of life! Come to the dinner and feed on God! I have called you and you have come. You have come and I water you and feed you. I bring you from heaven and I feed you, because I am not from this world and I want to draw you all to the Father, so that you may no longer be of this world. **I want that the Father may know you, not the world.** The world does not know those who belong to the Father, for they belong to the Father, and it was also not known that I was from the Father and the Father's. Without Father I am neither in heaven nor on earth, and the one who is from Me is not without Me either on earth or in heaven, and the world does not know those who belong to the Father in Me.

... Peace to you! Peace to you, beautiful country, My wedding country! I have become a wedding of new age on your land, sweet country. I have become bread in you to give it to you. I give Myself over to you and I have not given Myself to anyone until today as I give Myself to you. Take Me, for I give Myself to you. Give yourself to Me, so that I may also give Myself to you. I stay on the top of My holy mountain from your midst and I longingly look over you and comfort your body from beginning to end. **I have taken the first created man out of your body and I have also taken the man from the end out of your body and made him watchman for My coming to you and I have made him into a people of saints for My coming.** The watchman is the one who watches over you with Me, to go well with you **sweet country, country of My wedding.** The watchman announces you about those bad things that come over you, which stay over you and you should not die for you have watchmen put by Me over you. Here they are, and I am with them in the garden of the word. Here they are, and they give you My voice, which sing the doina over you. (*Doina – lyrical poetry specific to the Romanian folklore which expresses a feeling of longing, of mourning, of rebellion, of love, etc., being usually accompanied by an adequate melody; a musical variety of the folkloric Romanian creation, characterized by its deep emotiveness and especially based on the feeling of longing, r.n.*) Here they are, and they wake up your doina singers to sing you for longing or for pain or for love or for sadness, as I have also sung doina over you; I sing for longing, I sing for mourning and I sing for love. I have put My watchmen out of you to bring together the doina singers in the garden of My meeting with the man and they have come and sung the doina and they are your body and comfort you and they comfort themselves with your joy, with your love, with your pain and with your mourning, and they comfort you, sweet country of My coming. Oh, only if your doina singers would sing My

doina over you, My doina over the earth, so that the nations may hear that you are My chosen one from My coming! Let your doina singers take My doina and take it from margins to margins and let them become a path for the man to Me and to My spring, which flows over the earth from your midst, country of My doina singing. I am your doina singer and I sing to you and I wake you up and I comfort you and I counsel you and I call you and I call you Mine. **I call you My wedding country and I call you My gift from My Father. The Father gave you birth at the same time with My birth on earth and now you have become My wedding gift, the gift of the Bridegroom and of the bride, a wedding table for the Bridegroom in heaven.** Peace to you! Peace to you! Peace to you! The song of your doina singers is heard into heaven. Let it be heard on earth as well, from margins to margins. Amen. Let the wedding calling be heard, for I am with the days of the wedding on your land, and I sing the doina and I dance the hora in you, (*Hora – Romanian folk round dance with a slow rhythm in which dancers join their hands forming a closed circle; the circle which is formed by those that perform this dance; the melody by which this dance is performed.* If you got in the hora you must play it (= if you started to do something, you must keep to it, r.n.)) for it is a wedding in you. Oh, how beautiful the wedding day is! Oh, how beautiful the wedding days are, for the wedding is an endless mystery and it is no wisdom on earth for the wedding mystery, for the beginning of the endless love.

Oh, My bride people, I come out with you and with the days of My wedding with you. I have fed you with heavenly manna and I have made you into a people of My coming to have you and to make you a steward for My wedding with you. You are My comfort. I have set you to lay down the wedding days for Me. I have put you to lay down the table to dine with the man in the garden of the meeting. I have put you to call out for the wedding and you have listened to Me and worked in such a way that I could speak with the man from your midst. Settle down yourself as a counselor over those who come to the spring, so that the one who comes may know how to drink. Give him to drink. You should not let him help himself, for the little one cuts himself, when he cuts the bread for himself. Give him yourself. You should not let him help himself and you should not give him what is yours. Give him what I give you for him, for he is small, he has not got any measure and is not for a measured measure, because he has no wisdom. Give him yourself, for he has not got the humility, which comes in before Me, the one in which you stay into My name before Me. You do not stay before Me because you want. You stay because this is what I want it for Me with you, for Me, not for you. You are My people for Me and not for you. The work of humility is at work with you, for no one can be in Me without it. Give you to the man, for the man has no humility. Do not give him what he asks from you. Give him what I give you to give and that is all, so that you may not work from you or from him, but only from Me and this is how you are to work over the man.

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