

The Word of God

... Sons, a sword was thrust into Romania and her dagger was thrust to its haft. Woe to you, Romania for what is going to fall down on you! My little sheep, listen to My words, for the great day will come and it will be bitter for those who are not prepared. The saints and the angels cry for mercy for what is to come. My little sheep obey and fulfill because everything is ready. The music started to be played one week before and the Bridegroom has come down to gather together all the tables. The wedding is tomorrow; it is not today, but be ready.

Pestilence has come down to eat up the entire fleece. It will not touch the oakum; it will eat away only the fleece and this will no longer be able to be tied in a knot. The earthworm is nine meters long and half a meter wide; it always eats the fleece away and no one can kill it but only the one who sent it. Oh, do you know what it is? It is enmity, hatred, envy, haughtiness and wickedness from brother to brother, from Christian to Christian, as even into the monastery there is no humility. All are proud and all say that they are prepared, but one can hardly find humble nuns; one can hardly find one in a hundred but only the humble will be saved.

The wedding is coming and he who has no wedding garment will not be able to come in to the wedding. Many have wedding clothes but if they do not have little shirts as well will not be able to come in to the Lamb's wedding.

28-05/10-06-1958