The Word of God

… My little children, I came for you from the holy heaven to prepare you to be holy and be taught. Wash away your spirit and your body, for you will come to Us with your body and your spirit. This work is very great for those who listen to Me. This richness belongs not even to the smartest of the kings. Put your hand and take My kingdom so that this work may be forever, sons! Do not expel and do not banish God's work from you. You not only to hear, for many only hear and are in hell, as Judas is.

… The people go to learn to be priests, but the life of a priest of today is not at the same level with that of the honor, which is written about. And do you know how it is? It is not even as big as a lentil bean; so little is it in comparison to the anointed priest. Sons, the priest with a holy honor and with a holy life, while he was preaching, his tears were running down on his chest, as on a little suckling child. When he addressed someone, his heart joined with the holy word. But today the priest gives absolution for you to eat in the fasting days, and do you know how comes this? The priest gives absolution for fear of you, lest you may quarrel with him. And then, he absolves because it is written into the book: he, who gives absolution for something, let it be first worked out by itself. My people, I tell you to keep away from this thing. He also eats on Mondays, on Wednesdays, and on Fridays, until the resurrection comes. He also eats for sweet food and that is why he gives absolution. Oh, My little children, I ask you not to hate the priests, but I told you that there is no longer one to say this: *„Let your sins be forgiven"*.

… I am sorry that so many sick people have the gift to become healthy by fasting, but they eat for sweet food. There are many sinful people, who go from priest to priest and ask them to perform services for them, and the priest does it, but they do not make them healthy. Why? Because they have no fasting. And the earth is full of people who are sick and no one makes them healthy.

As Abraham had heavenly messengers and ate with them, the same was when the heaven came to you, and when it came back, it came with ears on its face because of what it saw on you. Son, taking care of you, you take care of Me, and taking care of Me, you take care of you. My little flowers, the work that I bring to you is not a trash mesh or a basket full of all kinds of items; it rather is a shelter and a salvation from death for your times; it is a fine thing, for if I were to speak about everything, the book would not be able to comprise it. Oh, how lucky you were, as no one of the saints had something like that. Poor Abraham, he would have given everything to have something like that! He lived his life far from his wife, as she was a woman with a short mind. But as for you, it is a great thing what you know. Not even the king or the heavenly messengers have what you have.

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