The Word of God

… Oh, who shall be responsible for this Romanian home? Who shall be responsible for this country? There used to be some beehives on this land. Romania, who knows you, Romania? For I ask you, Romania, where is the bracelet that you used to wear? The foreign countries took it from you. You traded it, you gave gold for copper, you gave away the youth for free. How many crosses did I use to sanctify this land? But now they are none. Hang on Romania, hang on, for you will soon be without light. You will grope in the dark like the blind one, and you will starve like the poor one, who will not have land to seed, for the lands under your feet are no longer yours, for you shall not have land to seed and land to feed your cattle any more: you shall not have your own garden and trees. *(That was due to forced collectivization, under the dictatorship of the communist red beast, r.n.).* Pity you, Romanian sinner without Me! For you shall be a slave to a foreign world, which is coming over you all the time. You did not care for the thing I had given you and you made yourself dirty with the body entered from abroad into your house.

… In 1955, when I came down on earth with the Spirit, there was a bunch of Christians, not a big one but a little one, and I rejoiced over it as over Lot and Abraham and as over Jacob and Isaac. I fulfilled a work through them that I wanted to fulfill. But with whom shall I fulfill the age and divine work? For, it writes in the Holy Scriptures that if I find one, two or four blameless, they shall escape this earth. But there is none, for those who I found when I came, all lied to Me, all said that follow Jesus up to the gate of heaven above. But today I was left with one; just one, sons, one to five houses; with two to ten houses. And these will be caught up as Elijah and Enoch, with the whole body.

God is no longer struggling to cleanse a sinner of his sins, as today it has been found, that whenever He cleansed him, man was worse than a dog; for the dog is ten times wiser than man, as when man calls for it, it knows him and comes in a hurry to him, but man does not know God any more. To change he changes no more as in the days of Noah. Jesus says everywhere by the Spirit that the fire will come over you, death will come over the world, but no one is to hear. That although they have years they do not hear as in the days of Sodom and Gomorrah; they insatiably commit fornication. They starve but do not give up this.

… When the priest Mirică Ilie sent My trumpet to the asylum-hospital, he told her to die there in order not to be in his way. *(They forced her to go to the mental illness' hospital, r.n.)* He did like the nobleman and the rooster. But, behold, My pot is still alive today and the priest with his wife are long buried. He has dug his grave since then, for him and his wife too. When My trumpet used to make offering for the church, she would give to his wife too, but she wouldn't take it and she wouldn't allow to her nephews to take it either, saying: "Do not accept anything, because this woman is cursed by the priest." And she left without being forgiven for the curse.

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