The Word of God at The feast of the Saint Hierarch Nicholas

I, sons, have no peace in heaven and on earth without you. You are My peace and I comfort Myself with you; I rejoice with you in the longing of My coming, for I miss the work of your hands, I miss the man, My sons. I long to the man to come to Me, for there is no greater joy in heaven as when a man without God comes to Me to find Me and follow Me. I established you as a path on the earth leading to God. I chose you as a support, sons. I, sons, have no peace in heaven and on earth without you. And why do I have no peace? I have no peace until I come visibly, for behold, I have always called the man. I have always made My way to the people with you.

You are My hands and feet; I walk with you; I spend time with you; I write Myself with you in heaven and on earth, and I have no peace until I find My rest. My rest is the man, and I miss the work of My hands, I miss the man to come and follow Me as you followed Me, the little children of the garden of My word. Oh, how could I have peace without you anymore? No one wants to deny himself and follow Me. People want to be with Me, but they do not know what it means for man to be with God. No man knows how to be with God anymore? My longing is full, My spirit longs crying for the man made after the image and likeness of God. My crying is hurt, My longing is crying for the man, but I find comfort with you and I find comfort comforting you and rising you in My longing. Oh, who has mercy on Me any longer to give Me to the people, so that I may find My lost comfort in them, My first rest? I miss all human kind, but I lose Myself in you, I hide in you with My longing, as I do not have where to bow down mMy head; I have not. The man is no longer My house. The man sold the house and garden, his body and happiness. The man was My house, and I did not need a house made by the people. What kind of a house the people who spoiled My house and My rest should build Me? The man was to be My house and My glory after My image and My rest.

Oh, sons, how can I have peace without you any longer? Where should I find My comfort, where? Who shall hear Me? Who shall know Me? Who should I complain Myself on earth to? The man's life had to My life; his body, My house; his work, My work. Oh, sons take My word, take My comfort and give it to the people so that they may also feel My comforting and know My voice.

Oh, My people, I speak to you son, so that the people may hear My voice and My speaking with you on the earth. What would you do if you did not believe in Me, in My word? You would become like the people who do no longer know what it means the man to be with God. You would become like those who teach you how to be, as the people of the world have teachers; they have priests, they have prophets, and the spirit of the word separates them from Me, for the Scripture says: ***«Friendship with the world is enmity to God».*** You would become an enemy to Me, if you separated from the word of life, son of My people. Oh, you should not play the staying with God; you should not play with coming and going, you, who stay with Me by your faith, by your love. The one who plays with the going can no longer play the coming back to Me and to you, My people, My loved people. Oh, it is hard for the one who came and went away, for a bad time and a burdensome pain will come upon the one who did not know to stay with God, and it has never been a greater pain like that one and it will never be; pain without comforting.

Oh, son Israel, you should not play with God; you should not deceive Him; you should not lie to Him and not forsake the One, Who is. You cannot find Me, son, to those foreign to Me, to those who are not a house to Me. I am with those that I have them as My house and My rest in it, My will in the man, My people. Only such a man is Christian; he is My house.

My word builds a house to Me in you, faithful son in Israel. Let My word in you give an account to anyone who may call you to account for your faith and for your wisdom, My child Israel. No one has wisdom except you, son, as I became wisdom in you, so that you may not leave Me and so that you may not perish, dear child. It is written into the Scripture: ***«He, who perishes, perishes for lack of wisdom, for lack of God in him he perishes».*** **My peace in you is My life in you, son.** He, who has peace has God, as I become peace in the one who has Me; I become faith in him; I become love; I become holy smile; I become light; I become My light in him and I call him son of God, as this is what I said: ***«Blessed are the peacemakers, as they shall be called God's sons».***

Israel, Israel, you should not lose your happiness, son; you should not play the staying with God. I yearn after you, and My Spirit is consumed after you to keep you in love, My people. I have no peace in heaven and on earth without you, son Israel. You should not let yourself be estranged; you should not let yourself into the hand of those without God, as those with God are those who live God. It is written into the Scripture and into the prophets about the voice of My word, who is today with you, Israel people of today. Read son, and believe while giving light upon the people. You should give light from the light, for you have it, My people. You should give to those of Mine from what is Mine. Oh, I have always come, Israel; I come and I do not let you perish, as it is a bad time and if you saw it, you would get frightened.

It is a bad time, well Israel well, and it is full of its prophets, and you are small. Stay hand in hand with Me, for you are small, you are very small in the time of the people. I am small on the earth, for you are tiny and little, but My greatness has you great, and you are great before Me. You, the very little one, are great and are comprised by My greatness, by My word, which shepherds you to have sons and not to perish swallowed by the bad time. Stay into your house, son; stay with Me, not in the world with you and with the world. Stay, as great is the one who stay so that he may stand and not fall, and he, who falls down, he does not stay and that is why he falls down.

My people, you should do good to the people with Me; do not do the people any good with you. This is how the people are learned to do them good, and they say that it is well, but you should not say like that, and you should do them good with Me, son.

I am with the comfort of saints above you, Israel, and I come with the sons of My garden towards you, and I come with the comfort of the saints. The saints are staying crowns-crowns. The apostles stay in groups and bands; the prophets, the bishops and the evangelists, the male and female martyrs, the prudes and the virgins stay the same. The saints and the angels stay crowns-crowns above the manger of My word. The saints long after you, My people, My smallest son. The saints comfort you, My child: Nicholas, My bishop, the virgin Filoteea in the group of the virgins, as you are the loved one from the end, and you are loved with a great love, and the spirits of the saints rest in My Spirit, in My word in the end as in the beginning of the man. The saints comfort you, little and tiny Israel, and who understands this mystery, this mystery of the heaven coming down on the earth?

– Oh, Lord, Lord, Your saints and with You on the earth, oh, Lord of the saints! It is the time to come with the saints, to come with the tens of thousands, and the saints to come with You! I did good to the people on the earth and I helped them not to work lawlessness, Lord. I helped the people into Your name to be Yours and not to the people, and I preached You with zeal and love, and now I come from heaven with You, and out of You I speak like this over the people: people renounce the lawlessness and give each other to God! Receive from the spring of life. This is the spring. Do nothing without Him on the earth. The Word is the spring. The Lord is the Word. Nothing without God, oh, people! Become sons of God, you, sons of the people! Comfort the Lord with His love in you, as the saints of the heaven did on the earth!

And, Lord, give bread to the people; give them bread, oh You, bread of the people! Make the man know that You are the bread, Lord, and that You came, so that they may have bread and to have it abundantly. You came so that they may have love, and to have it abundantly, and so that the man may give Your love from them to You if they receive it in them. But You should have great mercy on Your Romanian Israel, Lord, and let Your anointment be great on its head, as You are great in the Romanian Israel and You breathe over the Romanian people, so that they may receive the Holy Spirit and to share You as spirit and truth, as Father such worshippers wants.

− Oh, my spirit prays to You, Lord, from the group of the virgin girls. Sow Yourself in the children and in the virgins as You sown Yourself in me to come towards You, for You are the One Who said: ***«Let the children come to Me to give them My kingdom».*** *Oh, the time of today is hard, Lord, and it prevents the children from coming to You. Help Your children; help the little ones; help Your little Israel, as the time is hard, Lord. Help the Romanian Israel to know how to be Christian, as Your saints can hardly stand the people who come near to their relics, and coming, they do not come, Lord; those, who come to us to receive from You, do not come to You. The people do not come, as they do not want to be on the way; they do not want to come through the door, Lord. Give the people a staff; give them word; give them bread Lord, as the people do no longer know what bread is.*

Little and tiny Israel, you should do merciful deeds of heavenly bread; you should do it, as you have what to give, and you should pray for the man, so that he may come coming when he comes to the Lord. Oh, you should work out miracles, little and tiny people; to be as little and tiny as I was, as wonderful in love as I was, and as dedicated to God as I was.

The saints stay crowns-crowns in Your coming, Lord, and they pray in You, so that they may fulfill the cup of their pray, Lord. Give us comfort in Israel; give us, Your saints, Lord, as no one on the earth comforts Your saints any longer. The saints mourn among the people on the earth, as the people do not come to You through Your saints, Lord. Comfort the little and tiny Israel and grow big in it, so that the people may come to You through it, Lord, as the people do not see until they believe, and the people do not know what faith is. Receive the longing of Your saints, who wait for the redemption, as Your news reached into the heaven of Your saints, and they cry out to You: ***«Until when, Lord; until when? Oh, until when?»***

− Oh, behold, the time was shortened. Behold the time, oh you saints of My heaven! Do not cry any more, sons! Do no longer cry in heaven, as behold, it is heard that you cry on the earth, for you are into My coming. Behold the time; comfort one another! In a little while My comfort will comprise the whole heaven, and I will include the earth into one place, for I will be your everlasting comfort. Amen.

Let the saints find comfort in you, Israel, for they miss them, dear son. The saints come with Me to you. Be careful to what I say, for I tell you those that are prophesied in the Scriptures. I come with My saints to you. Your Lord comes with thousands of saints to you, and all this glory will soon be seen. His glory will be seen soon, soon, as the lightning which rises from the east and shines up to the sunset; soon, soon it will show, it will show soon, soon. Amen.

The kingdom of heaven is like you, dear Israel, faithful servant, for the Master will come and find you watching and will tell you: «***Come into the joy of your Lord!***». Amen, amen, amen.

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