The Word of God at The feast of eight years from the consecration of the Holy of Holies of the New Jerusalem

My love is forever over this holy tabernacle in which eight years ago, I, the Lord, laid My table for supper, My New Passover, My tabernacle in which I come with the saints and keep a feast of new age, the mystery of the new heaven and new earth between heaven and earth. Amen.

Peace to you, children anointed with a new anointment, with anointment of strength, with chrism from heaven, according to My godly plan through which I do the work of My Father Sabaoth for the age of eternity, for the redemption of the creature. Eight years ago, I came to you and I had you to lift up this stone. You were empty in your hands and strength, and I could through you, for it is written into the Scriptures that I, the Lord, perfect Myself with My works through the weak ones and I make them overcomers through their faith. It is written into the Scriptures that ***«to the one who overcomes I will give of the hidden manna and I will give him a white little stone; and on the little stone a written name, a new name that no one can understand but the receiver, the victor».*** Behold the stone and you near it, and I near you, writing on My stone the book of the judgment of disbelief, for it is written: ***«No one in heaven, or on earth or under the earth could open the book, nor look into it»;*** no one but I, the Father's Lamb. Amen.

I took the book into the right hand of My Father and I opened it, for its time has come. I redeemed you through it and I made you My priests to stand by Me and to be My kingdom. I will spread and stretch Myself out with it and it will be your number of tens of thousands of tens of thousands and thousands of thousands, as it is written into the Scriptures, for My kingdom and My wealth are of great value. The faithful soul is a tool by which I, the Lord, make Myself a plough and break a new furrow for the new seed. Amen.

Behold the book through which I redeemed you by the word, which says and it becomes. I am your foundation stone, for it is in this way that My house can be built, and it cannot be otherwise. The one who builds Me a house, if I cannot live in it with My kingdom, that one is not a house for Me; that one is a house laid on bare ground, a storm-swept house, a house without foundation, an earthen house, not of stone.

Blessed it is the place and the man on whom I have room with My word, with My godly plan, for it is not My plan otherwise, but rather it is the man's plan. I have been with the man through the word from age to age, and where I did not have room with it, it was the man who worked and not I, even if the man says that he did it for Me. What kind of a house can the man build for Me? I am the One Who dwells in those that are not seen, and are from age to age, covering Myself with My glory as in a cloud, for it is written: ***«I am the One Who dwells in the cloud».*** This is how I have lived into the midst of Israel, and he was seeing the cloud and following it, but then he swerved from My face and I got angry with him and I left him over to the storm, and I left him to perish, as he wanted it, and I took My house from him. Oh, blessed it is the place and the man in whom I have room with My word, with the mystery of My house, for it is written: ***«I come to the faithful one and make a house for Myself, and make a supper for Myself and dine with him at My table with him».*** Amen.

Blessed are you, who received Me with My word, for behold, the word has made its room at you for itself and for you, and it sat down to a supper table, a supper of word, for every man has to live by God's word as his food, for bread is made by the word. And now we celebrate a feast of heavenly New Jerusalem into My garden with you. The angels are gathered and sing angelic praises to My victory from you. The saints marvel at My work on earth, My work that I will

spread and stretch out, and I will renew the earth with the word, and the earth will submit and be renewed, as the faithful soul on it is a tool by which, I, the Lord, make Me a plough and break new ground. Amen. The angels sing above My garden with you, for it is a feast of New Jerusalem. The saints marvel, for they see the fulfillment of the prophecies, and My Father Sabaoth is in Me, and I in Him, with the joy of the New Jerusalem. I am His little Lamb, Who gave Himself over as a sacrifice for the redemption of the creature, and I took the book from His hand and work according to it, for I opened it and I comprise you into it, and I give to you from it, for this is what I said: ***«The Spirit of Truth will glorify Me, for He will take from what is Mine and give to you. Everything My Father has is Mine. That is why I said that He will take from what is Mine and will deliver to you. He will teach you all the truth, for He will not speak from Himself, but rather He will speak of what He was told and He will speak of those in the future».*** Amen.

Oh, Father Sabaoth, I took the book from Your right hand and opened it and work from it, for it is written into the Scriptures: ***«Those that cleansed their garments washing them in the Lamb's blood, I will pasture and bring them to the springs of living waters, and I will wipe out any tear in their eyes, and day and night I will set them as servants in My temple and I will raise My temple above them».*** Oh, Father Sabaoth, We are in a heavenly feast for the little garden of Our word and for the white stone in it, which covers the mystery of My word on earth under it. This white stone is the cloud that covers Me, so that I may speak over the earth. It is the throne, on which Your word and Mine sits reigning within the work of the Holy Spirit. It is the mystery of the white horse on which God's Word, Your Son, sits, and hosts from heaven come after Me, when I come as word in the garden, for it is written into the Scriptures: ***«The hosts of the heaven come after Him, riding on white horses and wearing white and clean mink clothes, and out of His mouth there comes a sharp sword to strike the pagans with it; and He will shepherd them with a rod of iron and He will tread the winepress of the wine of God's burning wrath».*** Amen. I open the book from Your right hand and I will put it on this table, on this stone, and I sing My song of praise for this stone, and the angels and saints are My glory and Yours, Father Sabaoth, above the garden, which carry this glory over it. Amen.

— Oh, Son, My little Lamb, You should rejoice now and forever and ever, for this is what I wanted for You when I destined You to come and become Man on earth and let Yourself be slaughtered on the altar of the cross and to get up afterwards and reign over the vineyards and over the dead as the victor over death, Son, My Little Lamb. You should rejoice, for this is what I wished You. And I also rejoice in You, for You are My place, as I am Your place. This is what I wished since the man was broken by disobedience. I wanted the redemption of creation, Son, My Little Lamb, and it comes again and it is being made, for You are My Word, Who says and it is done.

The feast of Our little garden also wears in it Our son anointed by Us, who bore witness with his name, (Bishop Irineu of Bistriţa, r.n.)*, Our name, Son, Little Lamb. I had him eight years ago near those little of Ours, and then Annas, Caiaphas and Judas took him from here* (The rulers of the Romanian Orthodox Church, r.n.)*, and put him into their chains and bound his steps to the spring. Let Us send him comfort and power, Son, Little Lamb. Let Us give him heavenly news; angelic and not human news. Let Us send him joy, for he is aggrieved, tearful and burdened by the people of hatred and of empty glory. Let Us send him the joy of the feast of the New Jerusalem, and let him feel it, Son. Let Us send to him Our angel to command that his chains fall down and to make noise when the fall, and let them strike those that put them on him, in order to make them wise to repentance and humility, and to the sight of those things from heaven, which are with Us, Son, over this little garden, over which We have as Our witness, the aggrieved one among the bishops of the church, Irineu, the stone of Our peace, the today's angel of the church, as it was written into the Scripture which writes:* ***«Behold, I send My angel and***

he will prepare the way before My face, and the Lord will soon enter His temple». *Oh, Son, Little Lamb, let those who aggrieved him lift him up from the pain. Amen, amen, amen.*

— May it be done according to this word, Father Sabaoth! May this waiting come to an end, as I do not want to strike the house to destruction, and I do not want to strike these pillars for the ceiling to fall. Behold, what kind of a house can the man build for Me, so that I may dwell in it? Where I do not have room there My house is not, but rather the men's who did it. Here is the book that I took from Your right hand, Father Sabaoth, and I take from it and give over the earth and say: blessed it is the place and the man where I have room with My word, with My revelation, with My godly plan, for otherwise it is not My plan, but rather the man's plan, who makes plans without the Lord, and his plans are not like My plans. May it be done according to Your will and Mine, Father, as in heaven so on earth, to save the flock from the wicked weather, Father Sabaoth. Amen, amen, amen.

— *Oh, Son, My Little Lamb, You should rejoice over all the accomplishments of Your word, now and forever, for this I wished You since the man died because of his disobedience. I wished You the redemption of the creation, and behold, it is coming, and You will be the victor and King over the creature, and Father of the age to come; I in You, and You in Me, Son, My Little Lamb. Amen, amen, amen.*

— Now, Father Sabaoth, let Us crown the celebration of the sealing of the manger of My word, that I accomplished over this garden eight years ago, on this twelfth day of twelfth month, when I had here the bishop, who put on My behalf the seal of My holiness over it and over those anointed by Me in the little garden of My word. I strengthen with a threefold power this seal and book, which stays under this stone of testimony and at the gates and say: everyone who falls on this stone will be broken by it, and on whom this stone will fall will become dust. Amen. I am the One Who have a kingdom here, and I am the stone on which this testimony stands. I am the One Who testify about Me through it. Amen, amen, amen.

If someone wants to come to Me and after Me, that one must have only one way, the way of holiness, which leads to the kingdom of the heavens, and I send many of them to preach far and wide the news of the kingdom of the heavens on My behalf, who started in man two thousand years ago, and he who has believed has been baptized and saved from sin. Those who want to come to Me, let them be poor so that they may come, and let them not have worldly people. I told My apostles not to take any bag or staff when they come for Me. Likewise, those who come now, let them not take any possessions or father, or mother, or sons, or relatives, and let them not take any staff, for I am the help of those who come after Me, otherwise it is falling, for it is written: ***«The enemy of the man is his own family, which does not let him free to come after Me».*** Here is a word difficult to perceive: the one who has a bag and staff does not come after Me, for he already has them, and he does not come so that I may give him. I have as staff, for those who come after Me, the way of holiness, the way who brings the man to Me; a staff of support for the one who is on My way. Amen.

Now, sons from the garden, I confess you before the angels and saints and before the people on the earth, for you are those who remained with Me among those who were called at the table of My word on these days, and I meant you a kingdom as My Father meant it for Me, to eat and to drink at My table into My kingdom and to sit by Me for the judgment of the creature. Amen.

May this feast be blessed in heaven and on earth! Amen. Blessed be the cross that you lifted up near the little house in the hill as a sign of feast of the Holy of Holies of New Jerusalem. Inscribe its day of feast on it, once with the day of feast of the manger, which carries in it the stone that I write Myself as a book of judgment in time. And as for you, I order you further to carry My burden until I come, and then we will have rest, and will be, and we will have joy. Amen, amen, amen.

29-11/12-12-1999