The Word of God at The Feast of the Romanian Christianity, the third day

I let down My word into its manger and I wake up My watchmen from the manger and they hear Me and take Me and put Me into the book. I become a scroll on the earth for it is written into the Scriptures: ***«The heaven will roll up like a scroll».*** Amen, amen, amen.

Oh, watchmen sons, you are weary in your bodies, but My mouth breathes from Me over you and refreshes you so that you may bring Me into being today too, and I come down in a sweet mystery with a comforting spirit over those that are gathered together from far away distances to the wedding, loved sons. The day of the wedding is the sweetest day in a man's life and the most beautiful one. The same is with Me, too. However, the day of My wedding is not a day, but rather it is an endless wedding then and it is endlessly sweet. Amen.

I work hard with all the heaven above and with all the heaven below and I make the man take part in the day of his birth, to make him grow afterwards and to put the day of his wedding on his head, the most beautiful day in his life, the day which the mystery of his eternity begins with, My wedding ring on his finger. Oh, how hard it is for Me over the man, how hard it is to have room in the man with the day of his birth, for the true day of the man's birth is the birth from above, for it is written into the Scriptures by which I say: ***«The one who is not be born from above, will not see the kingdom of God».***

Oh, the man is too old in a perishable life and he has been playing with his life for seven thousand years. He has been playing with his birth and life until his death, until his last rest. The day of the man's birth from Me has been deeply darkened. The same is with the day of his wedding. The day of the man's wedding is a day of dark for the heaven; it is a day of pitch dark. The man is too old in the day of his feast and I can no longer pull him out from them in order to give him days of life; to give him eternal days instead of his days. Oh, how shall I make the man hear Me and understand that the day of his birth is an everlasting day, if it is at all? The day of his birth is not over the man; it is not. The man only plays; he only plays with the day of his birth, with the day of his birth from heaven, from above; for that is birth, the day of the man's birth. What I see on earth is only dead man led by another dead man. The man goes to christening; he goes to be born again; he goes and plays with being born again. There is no man on the earth to have the spirit of the birth within him so that he may put on the man who comes to be born. The man cannot speak a word with the spirit of birth in him, for the man is dead, and he speaks likewise as well. There is no man to bear the mystery of his birth and to put it on the man.

Oh, how shall I make the man believe what I speak upon him? I tell the man that the life begins with his birth, but how shall I make him believe what I speak, so that he may not play any longer with his birth? I am the One Who gives birth and the One Who is being born. I am being born for each man, so that I may give him birth. The man does not reach to the day of his birth, for there is no one to show it to him anymore. I come and I appear as a day of birth into the man's way, a house of birth for the man.

Oh, I do no longer have any place to sit down in order to give birth, so that I may be born! Oh, I do no longer have any! Who is to hear My pain? I cry secretly and I walk through the dark and I do not come across any man. Who shall comfort My steps? The man has become darkness on My way to him, and I do no longer find any staff to lean on, on the way of My seeking after the man. I seek for the man to give him birth and a day of birth and then a day of wedding. I go after him with the day of his resurrection from the dead, to breathe on him with the spirit of birth and to give him life and afterwards to make him grow and to bestow the day of his wedding upon him, the most beautiful day in his life, the day which the mystery of his eternity starts with.

The wedding on the earth brings death to the man, My death in the man, in the man that takes the sin for life, the lust of the flesh and the pride of life. The one in whom I do not have any room with My image, that one is a proud man, and I am the beggar Who asks for him. I beg a day of the man, a day of birth for him, a day of humility within him, an open day so that I may come in and put into him the day of his birth, the day of My birth within him. The man should do nothing but let himself be born; to let himself for birth and to open his eyes wide to see the kingdom of the heavens with them, and then he should not get out of it, for outside there are dogs, sorcerers, fornicators, murderers, idolaters and all who work out and love the lie, the lie which keeps the man in bondage and death. The one who does not love the lie, that one is born from above. The same is with the man who is born from above, and I give him the eternal joy, the day of the wedding, the sweetest day in his life and the most beautiful day, the endless day. Amen.

I call out the man to a wedding feast. I call him to come and to exhort him to his birth. My wedding with My bride gives birth from it; it gives birth to a new man out of it and then it makes him grow until the day of his wedding, an endless day for the man. Amen. Oh, My people bride! I have prepared with My word, and with your little hands I have prepared birth houses. The birth pangs come over Me and I want to get rid of them. I want to give birth to the man. Oh, only if the man would come to his birth, so that I may get over the birth pangs, over My pain for every man who does not want to be born! I am the One Who gives birth, and I am the One Who is born. The man's birth out of Me is My birth in the man and of the man, and then the man has to give Me food, to make Me grow and then to make a wedding for Me and to become a bride for Me.

Man, teach yourself to come to the day of your birth, to My birth in you and of you, and take Me and cradle Me and grow Me and love Me as you love your babies and keep Me away from death, man, so that you may not die without My life in you. He who does not have Me for his life that one is the dead I have been crying after for seven thousand years. I have come to give life to the dead, but the dead do not want to hear My calling to their life. I cry and I sigh near the dead man, and I cannot give life to the one who does not want Me to give him. I work hard to make the man take part in the day of his birth from above. The one that is born from above that one is like those from above, and the one that is not born from above, is like those from below, like those without Christ.

Man, I want to teach you to work out miracles. Come so that I may teach you to do miracles. Do not work the way you know, for what you know and what you say are not miracles. No one tells you what a miracle is, but I tell you. Miracle is when you do My will and not yours. You cannot do a greater miracle than this. Oh, if you, man, do this miracle, then I will be your Lord and your God, and you will be My son, and I will relieve Myself of your travail pangs. Then I will give you the day of wedding, a sweet day, a sweet day without end. I will be your Bridegroom and you will be My bride, and we will live forever as the spouses of the wedding and the earth will be our footstool and the heaven our comfort. Here is the miracle that I teach you to work, man! Oh, come, so that I may teach you to do miracles, for what you do are not miracles. Miracle is to wipe out My tear that cries after you. Miracle is to cut short My pain that suffers within Me for you. Miracle is to be born from above, man, and then to be. There is no greater miracle than the man born from above. Do not be ashamed, man, with your birth from above into the middle of the world without God. Do not cover yourself with the world to tell Me that it does no longer receive you in it, if it sees you according to My will. You are to make it ashamed of its rouge, for the world is not beautiful in its face and that is why it dyes and with its dye it entices you to be like it and not like Me, for it is seen, but as for Me, I stay seized within a great mystery and the world cannot see Me.

Behold, what great miracle is to do My will in the midst of the world, man. If you let Me make you according to My image and likeness, you will raise the dead to life, man, and you will be like Me. Oh, do not let the dead without resurrection, for here is how much resurrection I want to give you, to the dead in the graves and to the dead without the graves, man! Oh, look at My bride people and receive My image from it and receive the love between Me and My bride. The love between the Bridegroom and bride is an endless love, and if it comes to an end, then it is something else and it is not love.

You, doina singers, who are called to My wedding with My bride! If you love Me eternally, always come to Me, for the love comes endlessly to the One from Whom it originates over the man. All of My gardens, which I make My bride to take delight in, are sweet gifts that I want to give you from time to time, so that in them, you may feel My love, between a Bridegroom and his bride, and the bride's finery, the sweet gifts for the man. Adorn My gardens with the sweet speech of the doinas and poems, which are hidden into the soul of this people, the Romanian people, and the chosen people to be a house for My coming after two thousand years. Come into My gardens and come with a holy love; come with a holy self-consciousness and come with the wedding garments, for these gardens are made out at My word and as the result of the labor of My bride, My bride people, the bride who sacrifices herself for her Bridegroom in order to give Him life of her life, the same as her Bridegroom gave her. Do not be merciful to the world or ashamed of it. Be merciful to the angels, not to the man, and clothe your body with garments of wedding, you, sons and daughters of the people, who try to come to life at My word, which calls out at the dead to come to life.

You, daughters of the people! Let the man come to life, for the man's death came through the woman. Put on the wedding garments and make your heart, your mind, your body and your face virgin. I suffer pain in the sons of the garden of My word. I open My gardens for you to come to the spring and to give you My love from them. Do not make any abscess on their body and teach yourself to present yourself with a holy coming, when I call you to give the love and the comfort, broken from everlastingness, so that I may draw you to the Father. Oh, if I did not put aside the manger of the coming down of My word, it would not be My manger, and I would not have a place where to settle down, so that I could come out as the word from it over the earth. Moses climbed up the mountain alone and I spoke with him from the burning bush on the holy mountain, and his disciple remained at the foot of the mountain. Behold, I wrote on the stone „**My manger**", so that the man may know that it is Mine and not his. The man would have come to Me as he was and would have crushed My chicks from the nest, and I would have no longer had any nest and any chicks to come to feed then on those from heaven and to be fruitful through them and to give them seed to sow on the earth.

Man, become a miracle maker, for the greatest miracle between heaven and earth is to do My will, and I will call you a miracle maker and a love maker. Amen.

Now, sons from the manger, give relief from Me over those who have stayed within a heavenly wedding on the earth with Me and with you on the hearth of the little village of My word, the Bethlehem of today, in which I, the Lord, am born as the word into the manger in order to give birth to the man from this word, to give him the day of his birth, and to give him the day of his wedding and the love of his wedding. Amen.

My mouth speaks through the little mouths of those who are anointed during this time, over the sons of the garden of My word, and My mouth says: The garden of meeting and the tent of meeting is sanctified and blessed into the name of the Father and of the Son and the Holy Spirit. Amen, amen, amen.

Now, we go with a song of wedding, sons; we go into the house of meeting, a house worked out by My word and by your little hands, and I say: The house of meeting is blessed and sanctified into the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit. Amen, amen, amen.

I have prepared a place, so that where you are, I may be there also, and to be with all the saints and angels and to be with you. I have prepared a place, so that where I am, you may be there also, and from time to time, to come together with you around the man, and to give him of the wedding love, and that we may arouse in him with the love of the wedding. Take the book and declare on them their release from the passions and from hostile chains, for many have come together near Me and near you; I have given them new a wine and I teach them the wisdom of life and the eternity of life and I let them take from Me; moreover, I give them the day of the birth, if they want to receive it. Raise your little hands to Me and ask into their name, anointed sons.

Now, I teach them as well, to ask and to receive.

Raise your hands, you who have come to the spring, and say:

You, Lord and Son of the Father from heaven, break the strong stiffness of the sons of the people and get into their graves and enter them, Lord.

If we still are stiff-necked, refresh Yourself within us, for we have opened to You, so that You may come in.

Teach us Your mind, so that we may think as You do.

Teach us Your birth, so that we may give ourselves as a warm manger for You to grow in it and to be our Savior.

Teach us Your growth, so that we may grow for You and to give You all the honor and supremacy, so that You may be the first among many brothers.

Teach us the wedding and make us the sons of the wedding. Amen.

And if You want, make us, Lord, Your Bride, and make us want to have the spirit of the bride, for the Spirit and the bride say: Come! Amen, amen, amen.

I, the Lord and the spring of life, give you. Receive, for I give you. Receive and carry, for the one who receive is the one who carries. Amen, amen, amen.

Behold, the spirit of the bride is calling Me; it always calls Me and I always come. And I will be again with days of wedding in the house of meeting and in the garden of meeting and we will greatly spend the wedding: the saints and the angels, the Father and My mother, the heaven and the earth, the tree and the water, the stone and the spirit, the air and the man, they all will rejoice. And My coming will also rejoice, and soon, soon, I will be seen with it. Amen, amen, amen.

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