The Word of God on the fifth Sunday of the Lent, of the devout Mary, the Egyptian

I, the Lord, your God, become comfort over you, Jerusalem. I have no other comfort than to comfort you and My way with you, for the one who comforts is comforted by comforting. This is the work and the fruit of the comfort, My people, but I, the Lord, cry in heaven and on the earth because the man who has received the heavenly mysteries and made dust upon him out of them and a hard cross for Me, and I cry under it for the man.

I come to you and I lay Myself down on your table as food of word to feed your soul, son, and to teach you that the soul needs much food that it may mean God glorified in man. I come with the saints, My people, for they long for My table with you very much. I make them sit down and work; I give them from My table with you and I set them to work near you, and behold the work of the comfort. Amen.

Oh, the work of the heavenly comfort is much and sweet, and blessed is the one who gets used to this great gift of the Holy Spirit, the Comforter. All the saints have comforted Me on earth and they have cried rejoicing within their fellowship with Me, because nothing, nothing is true on the earth besides God, My people. Happy and holy are those who know how to have God as their life, for they are those who comfort Me with everything I have in them by their longing after Me. The longing after God comes out of much longing, and the comfort is the fruit of their work. I have given you word about the song of the birds, My people. They get up early in the morning in their singing and they comfort each other for My glory on them, for their soul does not know anyone else but only God as their Master and the man, the work of My hand and then of My Spirit working in the man born from above.

The heaven is My reign, and the earth is My footstool. As it is the staying of the birds of the sky, so it is Mine between heaven and earth, and they speak very much to Me with their heavenly and angelic voices, for the angels work much through their image, by My clean things between earth and heaven. Amen.

Oh, My people, I sit at the table with you and with My saints. The saint Mary, the Egyptian is comforted into the midst of the host of the devout from heaven, because today is her day of feast and memorial among the saints. Since I have been coming down to you with the saints, their comfort has been great and their reward has been hurried to come perfectly, as the new heaven and the new earth mean the reward of the saints who have been waiting for seven thousand years for the revealing of the sons of God on earth, those who bring Me down on earth as word of the new beginning of the world, My people. Amen, amen, amen.

– Oh Lord of Your people in heaven and on earth! After I had given myself over to You with my entire life, I had my comfort and my host on the earth from the birds of the sky. They were my comfort and my host in the place far away from the world of the people. I was speaking very much with them and they were speaking very much with me, for they have voices, Lord, and those who have been sanctifying for You, know the languages of the birds and their mystery and their work between earth and heaven. No one can manage without comfort, and this mystery is so little, so little perceived by the spirit of the man, for the man sees with his eyes everything that separates him from You, and his eyes do no longer have sight and thus the man does no longer see God, and he does not see Him even with the eyes of the spirit, Lord of those who are saints, who became and become a temple for You, a new heaven and a new earth, oh, Lord.

As long as I was a man on the earth, I had grown within me, but in fact I was not growing, but rather I was always falling down by the spirit of the self-greatness, which keeps the man on to the earth. However, after I had come out from among the people and from the midst of the vanity of the people, I grew less, and You grew more by My growing less, but actually I was not growing less but rather I was growing more through You by the spirit of humility, which makes

the man into Your dwelling on the earth. This kind of food I bring on the table of Your little and tiny people and which You have got as the little one through whom You share Yourself with Your kingdom over those who are holy in heaven and on the earth that wait for You, Lord.

Oh, people of the coming of the Lord with the saints! His saints want you to strengthen between heaven and earth the voice of the Holy Spirit and the comforting word, for those who comfort get comforted by comforting. My spending on the earth, after I was born again out of the fear of God, which gave wisdom to the spirit of my mind, this spending of mine was then surrounded by the birds of the heaven, which were gathering my tear in a great measure and in this way they were wiping it out. May the Lord, my God and yours comfort you, people from the end, and do not forget that all the saints wait for your work and all the nature kisses your footsteps in order to receive from your spirit, and may your spirit be the Spirit of God, the Word of God, Who gives birth to the world again. Amen, amen, amen.

– I, the Lord, when I hear the word of the saints at My table with you, I wait from you the comfort for them, My people, for they had sanctified the earth as long as they had lived on it, and the earth had been their mother. Oh, I would like you to get used to believing powerfully, with every passing day more and more powerfully, that the Lord, your God, can and work everything that it is written into the Scriptures for the new heaven and for the new earth, and which He has to bring them with you into view. Learn much the word of the heavenly joy and eat much of it, because your heart, your mind and your mouth are made for the Lord, just as the birds of the sky work for the Lord and for the joy of the saints and of the man. The mystery of joy is God's glory between heaven and earth. Give glory to the Lord and comfort Him, My people. Be more and more arduous within your spirit with every passing day, so that I may lay down perfectly over you with all the graces of My coming, which will give you all those that are eternal, but you should love the wisdom and its measure in all your things with Me, in all My things with you, and you should not forget the life of My word in your spirit, body and soul, My people. Amen.

I declare again and again, with power, the blessings of the heaven and of the earth for the building of the book of My word. Oh, sons, in order to be My help for this great fulfillment, it would be for you to forget about yourselves totally. Work completely within the harmony of the word and deed. Be all embracing and wholly giving for the Lord and to one another, like the saints, sons. Receive My love and its peace into your hearts. Give to the Lord songs of glory and sweet love, and look much into My word in order to remain within its work upon you, and help one another to be My kingdom, sons, and all the time you should be My comfort, for the one who comforts gets comforted by his comforting. Amen, amen, amen.

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