The Word of God at the feast of the Lord's Entrance into Jerusalem

It is the feast of the flowers and branches, My people Jerusalem. Become flowers and branches for Me, sons, because I have been watering you all the time to be My kingdom. Look into My Gospel, which speaks about the work of the kingdom of the heavens and seek well after the measure of your spirit, body and soul; look well and learn the life of My kingdom with you and become flowers with a sweet fragrance for Me, so that I may always be able to come in a sweet time to you, and you shall bless Me as the One Who always enters into Jerusalem on His white horse, and glorify Me as your King, sons.

When I entered Jerusalem, with My gentle body riding on the colt of a donkey, those who were gathered together at the feast of the Palm Sunday blessed Me, as it was written to be fulfilled, but it was also those who sent Me then to sufferance and cursed Me to death on the cross, and by My death, I blessed them raising their guilt on My shoulders, the pain which they inflicted on Me.

Oh, My people, there is a great difference between a man and a son of God, who is gentle and humble in his heart like his God. Each man shows what he is like, and his face proves what his heart is, as his work proves out his love or not his love.

Oh, My people, there is a great difference between a flower and a thorn. If those, who sang to Me Hosanna on the day of Palm Sunday, had been sweet smelling flowers, they would have not become thorns only after a couple of days to knit Me a crown of thorns. The thorns pierced My forehead and blood was shed out of My body; My blood also flew on the way to the cross and it also flew on the cross. Those who loved Me suffering deeply within themselves were not able to bring Me any comfort, when they were looking at My thorns on My forehead, and then at My body crucified by nails on the cross. However, I had mercy on those who had made My soul and My body bled, on those who inflicted sufferance on My gentle and humble Spirit. I had mercy on those who were guilty, on those who were hardened in their souls and in their deed, and for those who were suffering because My bleeding sufferings, I was grieving with the grief, which was after God, the grief that brings forth the grace of sufferance.

The sufferance of the day of feast of My entrance into Jerusalem as a blessed God was great, as it was written into the Scriptures to be that day. That day was the greatness of the sufferance before My cross made by man, for the branches and the praises had to become then thorns and curses through the same hands and mouths, which were carrying and blessing Me on the day of the Palm Sunday. Behold, this is how the man is, My people. He does not know within his spirit what a flower is and what a thorn is, what praise is and what punishment is, and the Lord God is gentle and humble in His heart before the man, who cannot be like God. The feast is sufferance and the sufferance is feast, but the man does not know what flower is and what thorn is, and I have humbled Myself in all those who cry for My sufferance, for sufferance is flower and its tear is its food, and the flower cries, but the man does not cry, for the spirit of the man does not know what flower is and what thorn is. However, the spirit of God knows, and He becomes a flower with a sweet smelling aroma and He becomes its tear in those who are happy while crying, and crying like God for the man.

It is the feast of the Palm Sunday, My people, and behold, the feasts are pains, as it was for Me the feast of the Palm Sunday and of the praises brought to Me by those who gave Me then over to the cross. All the way to the cross, My forehead was bleeding, and drops from the body of My life were running down on the way of My love for the man who does not love Me with his spirit. Since I came from the Father down on the earth, and then all the time to this day on My second coming, I have been staying only in the way of the cross and on the cross, and I have been staying only like that, because the man does not want to have a glorified God. I have

spoken to the people that has been fed for fifty years with the word of My calling after the man, and I have told him this: “The flowers will judge you, son, because they have got such a sweet smelling aroma!” However, the fed people has become haughty, for he who becomes haughty is only flesh, and he works only this way, and this means that he has become haughty and has not loved Me, but he has rather loved only himself all the time, making things all the time only for himself and to each other and not to Me.

Oh, I have struggled hard to have disciples, My people. Oh, it is hard on the earth, and I have always told you this, and I have struggled within Myself, because the man has to work something else on the earth, and I have struggled hard to have disciples with heavenly work within them, with light from the Light in them, to give light with them to the world when I come, and I have kept coming on the earth with My coming.

Again and again I advise you to be gentle and humble in your heart, My people, and moment by moment I would like to tell you this, and you should fulfill this way, so that I may be able to do My heavenly work into your midst. The Lord has suffered, My people, and He has tried hard to raise between earth and heaven the book of His word of fifty years into the midst of the Romanian people. It will be the sign, which will cause much opposition among people and many will seek after the light and they will know it, and again, many will remain in their own darkness, in their works without God on the earth.

The Lord has suffered, Jerusalem. Work for His comfort, My people. Let your hearts be as sweet as flowers, because it is the feast of the Palm Sunday, sons. Clothe yourselves with the power of love. Do not make each other suffer, but rather give Me to one another, and then I will take care of you. Amen.

Oh, My people, those with a pure heart are blessed and will be blessed, and these are those who see God and become like Him, and this is what this Scripture means. Oh, how beautifully they loved Me, those who had cried for Me on the way of My sufferance, when the thorns were bleeding My forehead and when the spear of the soldier took away My power of life, so that I might get ready for My resurrection, and then with it to go and to give it to those who had been waiting for Me for five thousand years, for I had come down on the earth to bring the resurrection of the dead. Amen. Behold, now it will be as at that time, and those in the graves will testify about you, Jerusalem from today, as the saints, clothed in their bodies, confessed Me two thousand years ago, to leave on earth the proof of My divinity**,** (*See Mat: 27/52, 53*) that is God crucified by the man, and resurrected from crucifixion for the resurrection of those who are asleep. Amen.

Now, I leave My peace into your midst, My people, and I want to find it within you and to find you working within it, Jerusalem of My coming. Amen, amen, amen.

03/16-04-2006