The Word of God at the feast of the birth of the Lord's Mother

I announce Myself at the gates that I am coming as word on the earth. I am the Lord.

Open to Me, you gates, so that I may come as word into the book and to feed with it those who have sat at the table of My coming with the saints, now, in the end of the time. Amen.

I lay on the table a day of feast among the saints of My mother, the Virgin. All the saints have waited for the day of My descent to you with feasts, but you should also wait for them to feed your spirit on them and to give to those who wait from you the food of My word, the true comfort of the life, children who give the Holy Spirit Who has come with Me from the Father to the man. There is no knowledge in man on the earth to know how to love you for Me, children sons, but My saints have you as My treasure among people and they comfort your labor under which I, the Lord, have established you for you and for them, and they have protected you from the blows which strike you, for the man is full of his worries on earth, and the worries are from the world and are not from heaven and they separate the man from his care of the Lord. The worries of life are those who cause misunderstandings among people, and when I walk to visit the man between man and man, the man is not used to be asked of his living with God on earth, of God's living in him, and the man does no longer know which is his time for his care, and which is the Lord's time for the care of God, and the Lord waits for the man's living within the Lord, and this is what the saints have been waiting from man, that is living in the Lord, children sons.

Behold, I lay a table of feast on the earth, a table of word for the celebration of My mother, the Virgin, My people. The days of My coming with the saints are at the height and many feed themselves with the spirit of My word of life giving, but most of all My saints and My angels rejoice and feed themselves, all the heavenly hosts, the witnesses of My descent, and I call the man to the Father and to Me, for this time has come once with My coming. Amen.

Oh, My mother, We come with your feast in Our new pavilion, mother. Not long ago, I have blessed the whole work that is to come out for the adornment of the garden of the meeting, mother, and I would have liked to speak a sweet word, a powerful word for the coming out of this pavilion and then for the disciples, working of Holy Spirit, who are gathered together in it for the feasts with the saints, mother, but the number and the power of those who are little on whom I rely, have made Me work mysteriously so that I may bring this coral into view, mother. I speak mysteriously to those in the gates, and they work according to My word and wisdom and then with the protection of My word over them they organize the things beautifully set, worked and then taken care of on My new land with them, for I renew the earth and the man with them, mother. I would let them know about the day of the sealing and sanctifying and that of the holy calling over this sweet pavilion, but I look at the power and the stature of My little people and I bow, for I am God, mother, and those who carry Me into the midst of My people bow too, for My time with them and through them has been hardly understood, mother. The man does no longer know what it means his time for his own care and what it means the Lord's time with him for the Lord's care and for his living in the Lord and for the Lord, and I work mysteriously and I get through the man's worries and I do My work, mother.

You, the saints of My coming with the heavenly hosts, sit down in My new pavilion with Me and with My mother, the Virgin, for her feast in heaven and on earth. We are sitting at a table of word. I, the Lord, am the One Who set the food on the table. Take and eat together with the sons of My people on earth among people. This mound, which I, the Lord, adorn again and again at My fulfilling word, is the pasture for the saints on the earth. Sit down! Amen.

And now, oh, My mother, you shall be their feast, and for My people small in number and power you are to be its counsel, its exhortation and strengthening of the heavenly things for it, mother, for you are their feast, My mother. Amen, amen, amen.

– You, with Your saints, Lord Son, at the table of holy feast, of holy time with Your people of today.

Oh, neither You, nor us, Your saints, are able to have rest in the rest of the heavenly homeland as long as there is man who commits sins on the earth in his own body to the advantage of the devil in such a way that the devil may have his kingdom against Your kingdom in man and on the earth, Son, little Lamb slaughtered because of the man's sins. However, we, those from heaven, wait within scalding tears in heaven and on earth for the time of the removing of the sin of the earth that are in man and then the heavenly homeland will be fulfilled in all its mystery and it will be a new rest forever, my dear Son. Amen.

Oh, little and tiny people of My son! I become exhortation upon you and I give it freely to you and I teach your birth always of my Son. The one who is not born from above, that one is not from above, but rather he is from beneath and is from man, and the one who is from beneath is like man and not like God. The one who is born from above, that one is like God then and he lives on the earth as one who is born of heaven, and that kind of man does no longer resemble the man. This is how you should also live on earth before the Lord, your God, and you need to be heavenly and not earthly, and you should always stay in the Lord, under the word of those who always, always, bring into your memory those from the heaven inside of you and outside of you and between brother and brother.

Your feast among brothers should always be as in heaven, you, those who were born once and then always of the word of my Son, Who wants to keep you always within the little swaddle of the new born babies, so that you may not be fleeting on the earth, but to be eternal instead. Behold, I exhort you to a heavenly living in you and among you, between you and the Lord, the same as the Lord dwells between Him and you when He becomes word from the Father upon you. I have always taught you the mystery of the heavenly love, and the one who lives it then is that one who perceives it, and then, the one who perceives it is that one who lets himself be seized by it and within it whenever it opens itself to comprise the one who wants it to be with him. Let the worries of life not press down upon you. You should rather live being prompted by the love from above, and the one among you who does not live that way, it means that he cannot work for love, but he can only work for the worries of life. Let that kind of man be humble and let him be attentive lest he may strike and inflict damage on those who have in them the love from above; however, on the contrary, let them serve those who live under the burden of the heavenly love on the earth. The man, who out of his nature is discontent in his mind and heart, always has to struggle not to go wrong around himself by his things, because his discontentment would no longer let him be cleansed by humility and repentance from his mistakes and to be forgiven on earth as in heaven, but it would rather justify him, for this is how it is the bad work of discontentment in man and which brings the man for himself to judgment against another man, and woe to those who are used to this darkness of the spirit of judgment and of his wickedness and which puts my Son down from the throne of mercy and of the judgment of all things! The gate of the Lord is justice. The Lord comes through it on the earth to the man, and through it the man can pass with his causes to the Lord, but the Lord's justice, the Lord's gate is for those poor in spirit, and it is for those who deny themselves and then learn to offer their lives to the Lord and follow Him on the earth, and walk in the way of righteousness.

I teach you the mystery of the heavenly love. See that you may not fall away from it. See that you may not get used to live without it. The human spirit in you wants to occupy your mind and wisdom with the things of the worries of life, but the love from above struggles for you and speaks to you as to some children and it always speaks to you with a heavenly voice this way: pass from body into spirit, always breaking loose the fleshly man who fights in you against the Spirit, and clothe yourselves all the time, at the exhortation from above and in that which is around you, in the spiritual man, who always, always changes passing from body into spirit,

turning from flesh into the spirit and living within the Lord. Let your living between brother and brother be like that among the saints of the heaven. And you should live within the Lord as among those who are the least of the saints, for among those who have been comprised within this work of my Son's coming to the man, as the Teacher, few of them have been spiritual, very few of them have understood the mystery of the heavenly love and most of them have struck with their weak mind, with their fleshly dough, and they have always inflicted damages on the Lord's way to the man, the man's path to God for the fleshly ones have no mind, and knowing God, they do not know Him at all and they do not receive Him among them either.

I leave you under the heavenly love now. I leave you within a feast with the saints for I will speak again to you about those who have not wanted to strengthen the Lord's way of His coming down on the earth, but, on the contrary, they have wanted to put obstacle into it so that it may no longer be, so that the Lord may no longer come with His kingdom to the man. Sing now a song of praise and come near through it to the mystery of the heavenly love among brothers and then confessing it before the Lord for you and keeping yourselves in the swaddle for the newborn babies so that you may no longer be fleeting on the earth, but to be eternal instead and that you may not live a passing life, but to live an eternal life instead. Amen, amen, amen.

– Oh, My dear and affectionate mother of heavenly sons! Your heart of My mother does not know in it but only the heavenly dough of the mysterious love, the heavenly love on earth as in heaven, mother. Oh, only if We could establish as soon as possible on the land of the heavenly homeland the heavenly love, mother! The man is stronger on earth, the man who commits sins in his own mind and then in his body, and the heavenly love has to overcome from within Us and from within those who love it on the earth and to establish on the chosen land the face and the brightness of the heavenly homeland, mother. The Romanian land has been waiting for its relief, My mother, and the one who does not receive in him and for him the love from above, that one will receive the justice from above, for God made the heaven and the earth, mother. Amen.

Oh, My people! I have been waiting for your help all the time, for the face of the heavenly homeland has to be like God, without sin, and the land under it has to be a clean table, a holy bed for My saints, and it will be this way, for the Lord prophesies and fulfills. Amen.

Jerusalem, bless the Lord, and give Him fruit of heavenly love and live in the Lord, your God, My people, and learn from Him, so that you may no longer be fleeting on the earth but to be eternal instead. Amen, amen, amen.

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Now, watchful children in My way, if I have given place to the spirit of feast, accompanied by My word and by that of My mother, the Virgin, We come back into the book, as My mother said, to leave established within it My mourning and My burning from those who wanted to put obstacles into My way after I had taken My trumpet, Verginica, away from among them. (*Verginica - the diminutive to her real name: Virginia, r.n.*) During all My time with My forerunner trumpet, I could stay only bowed among those who sheltered My trumpet. Not one of them let Me stay upright like a God, but only bowed. All of them wanted Me to be a merciful God and they did not receive Me otherwise. As One who was supposed to do their wills that they were doing, this is how the people that heard My trumpet voice wanted Me to be, and My trumpet also stayed like Me, that is bowed down, and I was sounding from her as they could allow Me to do it, and I could hardly have room with My truth upon them upon those who were hearing My voice. If I wanted to work them out to make them shine and clean, they were slapping My mouth and My hand and I could not be like a God among them, for they wanted Me to be like man, and My sighing and My waiting for them was smashing against the body of My trumpet, who was also merciful, because of the emptiness out of which they were not able to come out.

Oh, My people of today, when you hear My pain from yesterday and today, quite a long pain, you should let yourself be comprised by Me and by it, for it makes Me suffer and I have no one to share and to bear it with, for the people from the beginning, after I had come down as word fifty years ago, (*During the communist dictatorship, r.n.*) wanted to have a good time with Me and not a cross like Mine, and I carried the cross of the time alone and I always mourned in the body of My trumpet Verginica, and My sighing made her suffer and I had no one on earth to comfort her with under My heavy cross. Then I brought near Me and near her those from far away, those that then were My least ones, on whom I have relied today for My coming, and I prophesied for them, and then I warmed Myself at the fire of their love for Me and for all My people that had wandered away from God's love and from the obedience of the things from above. Then I had given the word that they might make a shelter near My house and near My people, near My trumpet that they might comfort Me and her in My pain, which hurt her inside, and this is how they did, and then they came close. Their love was My comfort. Their faith was My power then, for I could not find any faith in Me within those who were listening to the word of life from My mouth. I embraced them at My bosom and at My trumpet's, those whom I had recently called near the spring, and there was no love such as theirs in My people Jerusalem then, and I was telling those who were indifferent to Me, I was telling them of My mourning, of My longing, I was telling them that I have not got such love as theirs in Jerusalem, love such as that of those whom I found and embraced at My bosom for their love so that I may get wormed with them and from them, for I am the love from heaven and I am not anything else.

Behold My pain of yesterday and today, for I had no room with My new fruit among those who were listening to the word in My mouth and they did not fulfill it. They hated My new fruit and they stood up to crush it and to put it away and that the Lord may no longer work through those who were faithful and merciful among them, and the way of My work was about to be closed. They tried to make a ford before the river of life so that the Lord may not come to them with the teaching of life; this is what it did those I had been breathing upon them with the mercy of My word for over twenty-five years.

The time had come to take Verginica to the bosom of My heaven with saints and I did not have any standing fruit on which I should have relied with My work after that, because those I had taught, did not learn and did not want to be holy and clean and without sin as those who were born from above had to be, those that belong to the Lord between heaven and earth. And if My trumpet came to Me from pains and through pains, I, the Lord, had to fulfill the spoken word that I would speak to the end. Then, with My power, I raised the sister of My trumpet and I made her into a bridge for Me, and being assisted by her, I passed though the muddy water, which was raised by those who remained as a result of My trumpet in My courts on the earth. This little boat took in it those who were struck by the envy and hostility of those who did no longer wanted to be with the spring of My word upon them, as they, even to these day, have not known to believe in it and have not known how to drink of it, and they have not taken into consideration My commandment of two thousand years ago by which I called them blessed through those who were faithful to Me, saying this*: **«Blessed are those for whom I am not a stumbling block».*** Then I lifted on the bridge those who were faithful, so that they might not be crushed by the waves and I passed through with them, I overcame the storm and its waves by working out My justice for them, for those that were ahead of them near Me gave them over to blasphemy, to betrayal, mocking and contempt, as they did with Joseph who was sold to by his brothers. However, I stood powerfully and with authority before those who wanted to destroy those that I chose in the last time and I destroyed those who wanted to pull My fruit out of the earth with whom I had to go forward with My time and that My way might not be blocked and thus I might not be able to come. Oh, these little of Mine were so much afraid! Oh, how revengeful the devil was against Me and against them with his fears upon them! With what threatening and terrors did

they terrify them, for the evil spirit had power, and it had got great power through those full of the spirit of jealousy, who hearing My word upon them, were not able to love its fulfillment, as they were lovers of the flesh and not lovers of God and of those that are My lovers.

Oh, My people of today, My pain was too great in Me and in My lovers, for the evil spirit did not want them and it rose with a lying spirit among the hypocrites who were known by the world as Verginica's people, her people, those who were nicknamed as saints by the world. Oh, My people, the spirit of the lying took then the garment of faith in Me and of the guard for My work and then it blamed before Me, by a hatched lie with a human significance, those who were My feeble ones and then it chased them away and defiled them, and by this and it worked, destroyed My people, poor of it. Look for yourself, My people, have a look now at the body of lie, for this body has grown big, very big, since it has allowed to be much fed by a spirit foreign to God and to God's walking on the earth.

Oh, My people, I cry with mourning into your midst and I cannot get comforted by My mourning. What shall I do, to have room with the spirit of repentance in those who did not want to know how to have mercy on Me, the One Who had remained without a house after I took away My house from among them because of their unbelief in order to put their faith to test for real and to prove them out and the dough in them? I wanted with the whole heaven to bring them too to the fulfillment of the saints and I exhorted them to embrace the holiness without which the man cannot see Me and cannot have Me. However, they had given a bad name to those by whom I exhorted them not to wander away from My way and not to leave Me for their body, but rather to embrace the joy and the peace of holiness. However, they rather called immoral those who did not love sin but God and people; they called them sorcerers and enchanters just as those who called Me that way, and behold how much they had taken after Me, those with whom I appeared to My people, bringing them to it to receive them on My behalf and to take their love and faith as an example and also their faithfulness and conduct and their sweet behavior on My way with them and their mercy for My people full of the spirit of disobedience and disbelief, after that I, the Lord, fed it on the word of My mouth and on heavenly testimonies among them.

Behold the time when I call to repentance those who, instead of taking as their work the fulfillment of My word after the raising of My trumpet to heaven, they took stones into their hands to cover with them those who, behold, I go before with the work of My word, which I release with longing and mourning upon their head, from the clouds of My glory with them, and with which I walk in the sky and speak over the earth and I fulfill My word that was prophesied ahead of time by My trumpet into their midst when it was named My people, drawing Me for this to their wills in order that I have to pay to them and not they to Me, for they are My people. I took care of their shortcomings, for they were poor, just as I chose the house where I came down. I raised a faithful people for Me and I took from it and took care of them in their shortcomings through My Gospel with Verginica on the earth, and they took Me for their debtor because I had taken a vessel from their midst to work with it the earth and the new heaven, now in the end, as these prophecies and promises of Mine are written into the Scriptures over the earth and over the man. If I owe them, then behold, I owe them their forgiveness by their repentance, for they wanted to put obstacles into the way of My coming with which I have glorified Myself on the earth over those who remained with Me after I took My house from among people, because I took Verginica into her house in heaven, if no one was able to appreciate her from Me and from her, not for them as she was when they used her, of My work with her for their bread.

Oh, My people, I help you to understand My pain from those who did no longer wanted to be with Me then, trying to destroy completely the way of My coming after the man from the earth, for they wanted to put obstacles into My way so that it may no longer be and in such a way that the Lord may not come with His kingdom to man. For a long time I have been bearing this pain, My people, and I look with it to those who do not consider in their heart to repent, to be

merciful on My face and not on theirs, for theirs is hypocrisy; let them have mercy on My sufferance, for theirs is falsehood; let them be merciful on their eternal life, which cries after them from Me. Let them look at those on whom they blasphemed, at those little ones of Mine, whom I set among them then to help with Myself them for My way, which I could not allow to be obstructed and I have worked hard and with hopeless tears to enlarge My ford with them, for I prophesied that it would be to work very much through My coming in the end. I prophesied in My time with Verginica and I said that the one whom I will find near My trumpet when she will pass the border to Me, to that one I will give to take forward the victory and its flag, and in that moment I found My trumpet into the arms of those who were called My little ones, who embraced her then, and then I, the Lord, fulfilled as I prophesied. Those who opposed Me were looking into My prophecies for the word that was not understood by them, and with which they wanted to close the way of My coming so that it may no longer be. Oh, what shall I do with them, My people, how shall I do? Behold, they are marked in their own body and they do not want to repent confessing their unbelief for their longing of life without holiness in it, unbelief by which they covered the nakedness of their life, like the church servants who do not receive in them My word of today in order to fulfill it. However, I expose them and I want to help them come to their senses, for I still wait for them; I wait for them to wipe My muddy face, for My little ones are today the face of My work on the earth.

The Christians come to heaven, come those who were and listened to this word in their time on the earth, come and cry at the borderline because they were drawn to blasphemy by those who did not want Me to be any longer, to dwell on the earth with the voice of My word, after My house, Verginica, came to be among the saints. Those who were drawn to slander and blasphemy cry at the border of the heaven, and they see those who were blasphemed by them, on the earth, praying for all those who blasphemed and defamed God's voice and those who loved God.

Take care, My people, and learn from Me how to keep away from this evil and unknown spirit with his cunning face, the spirit of envy, the spirit which Joseph's brothers had, the one who was sold by them to strangers in order that they may get rid of them and that they may be big afterwards, after they heard of the God's gift on the Joseph's head, the youngest among them. Your untested mind alone is not able to save you from this spider woven web, My people, and the spider web has to be broken and it does not have to be woven if they spun it, those who used it by their blasphemy and by their warped lie, for My face was not in them and they had no way to conspire from Me in such a way that they may not be caught and thrown into the spirit of the world by their fabrication, which divested them of God's fear and of the punishment for the evil spirit and hostile to them, for they tried to do their own justice against the justice of everything that only I, the Lord, see and know and weigh them heavenly and not humanly, and those who take My place to do what I have to do, they remain without God on the earth.

I have advised you with great love and care, My people, and I have always taught you no to speak two by two any other kind of speaking than that of Mine between brother and brother, and then to be confessed among brothers. I have taught you not to love slander and calumny and not to do any intrigues by your work, for each man needs forgiveness of his mistakes, My people, by not being judged, son. I have told you today that the man who is discontent within his mind and heart that one falls into the fishing rod of another grumbling man, for this is the reward of the grumbling man on earth. I said that that one should struggle not to go wrong against God and against his neighbor, who is the son of God among God's sons, for if that one goes wrong and he hides his discontentment and wrongdoing, then it does not let him cleanse himself from the wrongdoings that he hides, and then to bow to repentance and thus to be forgiven on the earth and in heaven, among brothers, and in God after that. He who has got his mind for himself, that

one feeds his heart on it and then his opposition by which he arises and spins a hostile web against Me, without him knowing that this is what it does when it does against the one near him.

Behold, how the mountain of the hatred of brothers rolled down on My godly face then when I was struggling to bind and strengthen My way of coming down on to the earth as word, after I had taken into heaven My house in which I was coming with food for the people, Verginica, who was hated so much by those who were given food at that time, and also like those who were hated by them behind her because I, the Lord, started to lay down on their shoulders My descent after I had established them before Me. I was going from town to town everywhere I was feeding those who heard My word through Verginica, I was going with those that were put by Me and by her before Me for the people further, and I was sounding and gathering those who were formerly My faithful people for My work upon them and which it was gathering them at My table, and My trumpet was speaking with them from near Me, and then the little ones, hired at the work of the sharing of the heavenly word, were gathering the word and were taking it where it was sending to its trumpeting over the people, and those who were murmuring and loving of the flesh, who turned to their trespasses with their life, they were walking behind Me and were tearing down what I was building with the help of My little builders. Those who tried to rise for a great salvation were seeking to draw them to be of one thought with them against Me and against My little messengers, and this is how these were spinning the spider web of their hypocrite faith, rolling down on My face and over My walking from heaven to the earth the mountain of their hate, as those in the time of My body did to Me when I came to release Israel, that which did no longer walk on My way.

My people, take care of you and of Me and learn from Me to keep away from the spirit of unbelief which works out intrigue among those who stand up to their salvation, for look how stricken I was by those who loved themselves and who wanted Me to be after their own will and who could no longer love those who loved Me and helped Me under My cross that was impoverished by My sighing for the man.

Oh, you do not know how to defend yourself, My people. I defend you. I teach you how to get to know My teaching for you. Let the example of your steps, of your mind and of your heart be those that you know from Me and not from them or from the man, and they are those who love Me and fulfill Me, sharing Me and putting Me into the men's hearts to draw the people to the Father and to fulfill this Scripture and that I may overcome through it and not the man, My people. Take care to learn to keep away from spoiling My work with your mind and with the work of your mind, for the wicked example of the unbelief of those who have struggle to put obstacles into My way, is an example not to be followed and from which you struggle to be able to learn what steadfastness, humility, repentance are and to stay within the spirit of God's fear, Who gives each one according to one's deed, My people. Amen.

– Oh, my Son and Lord, I stay with the care of Your mother and as the mother of Your weak people. Please, let me also tell them the wound of Your pain from Your people, which You do no longer have it as the fulfiller of Your word because of those who blasphemed Your steps, which went forward through those who were Your little ones, and which You set before You because they powerfully believed in You, the One Who come and feed with Your voice those who are faithful and holy. Your house is worthy of holiness, but those who filled with the worldly spirit Your house in which You once were coming down in the bosom of Your trumpet, Verginica, they always defiled it and defile it today with those that are hostile to You, Lord of the patience of Your saints. Oh, so aggrieved Son Who are worried for the life of Your small and weak flock! ***«Your testimonies have come true»****, as it is written, and they have always come true, for all those who have blasphemed Your way from heaven to earth, now, and Your lovers in it, all those who have struck, they have struck against themselves and anyone can see that it is so, for Your testimonies have come true and testified.*

*Oh, my Son, Your house is worthy of holiness, but the blasphemers spoke to one another and still speak: **«The Lord will not see and the God of Israel will not understand».** However, I, as a mother with mercy without margins for Your pain, for Your face stained by those who are grumbling and blasphemers then and now, say this: do understand, you, unwise and foolish from the people! Become wise once and for all! He who made the ear, will he not hear? He who formed the eye, will he not see? He who punishes the nations, will he not rebuke?*

Oh, happy is the man whom You will rebuke, Lord, to teach him Your law. This is how I ask from You for those who have blasphemed and have not repented by humility and nor got up to raise the unbelief from those who walk lamely through it from Your way as a result of the blasphemy of those who blasphemed. Oh, if they were more righteous through what they have blasphemed Your way and Your trumpet and those who had followed it, would it have not been possible for them to prove themselves holy and lovers of heaven with their life on the earth then? However, they went into the world, Lord, they went and do not come back again and do not want to hear when You call them.

Your people is crushed, merciful Shepherd. For such a long time You have been looking with mourning to those who have fallen after You raised Your trumpet Verginica up to You. You were waking Your people up, sounding the resurrection over it, and those who did no longer want You to reign upon them, were tearing down Your building. You wanted to strengthen upon them the staying of Your shepherds then, but they drew them to be one thought with them, making them work unjustly before You and then forget Your words that were prophesied ahead of time to their fulfillment, Lord crushed by those You had mercy on them and who did not rejoice over the birth of Your word, of those whom You brought and put them before You, so that they may not stop from sounding Your trumpet. Oh, how much work they spoiled for You! Oh, how many tears filled Your godly face and the eyes of Your saints when they gave a bad name to those by which You wanted to keep awake too, for the love of the little ones, of those from the last, was and is a great love, dear Son, and their little heart is holy, for Your love in them is also holy, that the blasphemers called it by the name of sin, by a mocking name, Lord humiliated by those who do not have Your love and who lie and plot against Your saints, as it has happened all the time on Your land.

Oh, those whom You taught so much by Your trumpet were not spiritual! Few, few of them understood the mystery of the heavenly love, which I have spoken about today to Your small people. Most of them had always, always struck by the fruit of their mind, by their fleshly dough, and they had always worsen Your way to the man, for the fleshly ones are without wisdom and knowing You do not know You and do not receive You, Son of the Father and mine, Savior Who comes coming to teach the man the way of life, humility, repentance and then resurrection, Lord of the resurrection. Amen.

Oh, children sons of my Son! We have you from the Father. My Son protects you. However, you shall not defend yourselves before the one who does not know what God does with you for the man. Be good. The Lord protects you. Walk with humility. Walk like my Son. Be good and patient, because it is not hard. The Lord has been overcome by man for seven thousand years, for humility has remained only for God, little children. Now it is much word upon you and upon the people and the Lord's suffering is great and much for the people lost on its way, and Verginica, His trumpet is full of longing to comfort my Son and you, those who always hit around Him, hit like Him, for who hits you hits my Son, and he puts Him down not you. Verginica waits for another day of holy word, that she may also comfort my aggrieved Son, and you, His aggrieved ones, always suffering and having little power because of the lack of faith of those who love their passing life and their haughty mind by which they plot out of their human nature weakness and pain for those under the heavy cross of my Son.

Oh, people that are shown mercy and fed from heaven! Keep away from the dough of the Pharisees and learn this obedience from the Lord, so that He and you may enjoy on His way with you. Keep away from doing like Peter, the disciple of my Son, who because he followed Him, wanted the greatness He had, tempting Him in regard with the one who was embraced with Him, concerning John, the loved one of the soul of my Son.

Oh, rejoice within humility, favored people, and seek after the mystery of the heavenly love, which does not ask for itself but only for the Lord. Turn your heart into a holy house. Let you have dough from God in it, for the house is worthy of holiness, people of the teaching from heaven. Amen.

Oh, set my teaching with power in it among Yours, Son God, and may Your people be a son so that it may have a Father, a Master and a spring of the heavenly love in sons and among sons. Amen, amen, amen.

– Oh, My affectionate mother! I look at My trumpet, Verginica, and give comfort over her wound, which has been endured by her for such a long time among those in heaven. She was comforted when you said that We would come to speak for those who struggled then to put obstacles in the way of My coming as word to the people, working the sin of blasphemy against those whom I pulled under My cross. She stays and waits again for My entrance into the book to sound the trumpet from near Me too and to speak out her long and heavy sighing over those in heaven who mourn with her because of her pain, and for which she waits for relief and comfort. Amen.

Oh, My people, on the earth the man is stronger than I am, but I, the Lord, wait for the heavenly love to overcome between heaven and earth. The earth has been waiting for its relief from the sins committed in the man's mind, body and heart, and the one who does not receive the love from above, that one will receive the justice from above, for God made the heaven and the earth, My people. Amen, amen, amen.

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