The Word of God on the Sunday of Adam's expulsion from paradise

I am the Lord Jesus Christ, the One with a life-giving spirit for man. I am descending on earth as word and I am served by all holy angels, as it is written about My coming again on earth after the man for the reward of the man's faith or unfaith, who has loved or not loved Me, who has suffered with Me or not suffered until the victory for endurance, and the endurance of the saints has been in all the times My salvation in time and the victory over the angels of the darkness, who, because of the man's haughtiness, fell from near Me, for they left Me for man.

I am the Son of the Father Sabaoth, and the Father suffers and I am the Son of sufferance and I suffer just as My Father does, for I and the Father are One in heaven and on earth, and We suffer because of the lack of faith on the earth, as man feeds his unbelief with everything which is temporary, and the holy angels bear Our pain between heaven and earth to be able to help the man to come back to God with faith and in such a way that he may also know what this wonder means, which has been waited by the heavenly world, and which is not seen by those who are in the flesh on earth, but that which is true.

I am descending with a great sigh and with great brokenness of spirit and body; I am descending to the people of My word, which believes in My coming having long endurance for My pains and asking from Me powers, comforts and My coming to him to comfort him always in his endurance and wounds, for I am the endless mercy and I watch with great mercy for those who mourn and cry under all that strike against them because of the envy of the opposing devil, who has served man in his most painful moment for God, for the man I set in paradise was disobedient to God and listened to himself, and the angels served him as they served Me, and since then man has been doing Me harm. Since then there have been black angels as well, who pull the man out from Me, as the man paved the way for their falling from the light, from the ministry they were dedicating to Me closer than any other angelic armies, and behold, those who were My closest servants caused Me the greatest sufferance and since then they have been hostile to Me, for they fell into the man's service, which punished Me by his fall from paradise, for the self-will took the man out of My arm and threw him down on earth.

Oh, the earth is full of unfaithful men who have not got any steadfastness in their life from above for man on earth! Oh, the earth is full of sins, it is full everywhere! In the world and in all its ways there are lots and lots of Sodom and Gomorrah's dead men, and those who are Mine have to stay within Me lest they may fall from the life in the time of nowadays with its darkness hiding that the holy angels shudder because of it, for they serve Me in heaven, in the sky and on the earth, and they serve to My coming. Oh, it is not possible for the man to remain unbitten in his heart into the midst of the emptiness on earth, and every evil thing that bites the man has hidden work so that the man may not come back from it and then come to his salvation, again and again to his salvation, and to see his sins, for this means the man to get rid of the darkness and then to be able to see again, for he who really comes closer to God among people is the one who sees his sins very well and how deep they are in his being, oh, and how weak the man is for this work of his resurrection from God! The man's heart is divided into many little pieces, not only in two, for when the man stays like that, he is always pulled out from God's bosom, Who always tries to take the man within Himself; however, the man is so small in virtue, even if he knows what its work is, for man loves anything more than God, like Adam in paradise, and he has more mercy on man than on God.

I, the Lord, have been speaking on the earth during these days and given the man the word of life and of the resurrection from the dead, and he who hears it and believes it but does not al-

ways take from it to look well at what is written in it, that one falls from God, and a man like that falls in his self, he falls in ignorance and then he despises the instruction of My mouth, finding fault in My teaching, and the disobedience makes the man free from God and the man does no longer have the white angel as his strong angel but he has the black angel as his counselor instead, and the face of the people on earth proves this out like their mind as well, like their work and of the work of the angels chosen by them to take care of them.

Oh, I feel like getting angry for My pains from those who know this word and leave it off for their human mind, but love tells Me that it is long-enduring and it does not get angry, but it humbles itself being long-enduring.

Oh, My people, I am full of pain and My pain comes down to you so that I may bear it with you for you to be My disciples in pains, to be like your Teacher, son. The opposing spirit to Me, the one works through the black angels, always shoot arrows into My face and glory, for these have rebelled against Me since then, since they, together with the man as well, lost their glory and light once with the man's disobedience, and since then the man has a white and a black angel for him, and few of them, very few are those who are led by their white angel, because the man's lack of God has always weakened his waiting, patience and then his faith, as it happened to poor Adam when he fell by his haughtiness and fell from paradise and entered the time; he got out of eternity and since then the time of the man has given Me the pain and has put an end to My rest and joy for the man's creation out of the dust and out of living soul by My breath upon him. The man lives on earth by My breath upon him, and if he had not had breath from Me, the man would have not been able to live on earth, but behold, the man's ingratitude keeps Me away from him, it keeps Me fallen in man.

However, what does the white angel from man's life mean? Oh, the one who is led by his white angel, that one lives only in the love of God and in his obedience over his life with Me, and the calmness is on his face and in his heart and no evil from the earth and in man puts him down, and he does good around him by the work of the white angel, who serves the gentle and humble one in his heart, who, by his love within Me, is long enduring and does not judge or gets angry but rather humbles and lives by his humility, for this is the living life in man, served by the white angel.

There was once a very beautiful disciple and he was beautiful in everything he has got, and he had always got on his tongue a very beautiful word and this word was saying: *„Bless, father!"*. And in this way he was blessed in all his inclinations, in all his thoughts, in all his moments, in all his works, and his counselor was his intercessor with Me, and this disciple was calm and very beautiful and he did not know what sadness was, because he always lived in obedience, and obedience means heaven, just as heaven means obedience. Oh, what a beautiful life, what a soul away from the devils, what a blessed air was around them for the spoken word of the blessing, air full of holy angels! Behold, this is what Adam could not do; and Adam was in paradise not on the earth, and being in paradise he hid within himself, and the black angel was serving him, for his haughtiness made the angels who were serving him fall into his darkness, the first host of God's angels, and when I, the Lord, pulled Adam out of himself to put him face to face with himself and with the deed of his disobedience to Me, which gave birth to darkness for his angels, Adam punished Me with his separation from Me, instead of punishing his hiding from Me, for he separated himself from Me and not I from him, when that happened, and then the black angel always has led him, while the white one, has been overcome by him and by the devil.

Oh, with whom shall I cry over My wound of that time and up to this day, and always, always renewed within Me by all those who separate from Me on the earth, being served by the evil angels? Oh, with whom shall I bear My wound, with whom in heaven and with whom on earth? With whom, oh, with whom?

The holy angels are coming with Me on the earth and they are keeping Me to speak about My wound to the man, and together with Us the man built by My hand and then set in paradise is coming as well. Amen, amen, amen.

– Your word full of Your tears, as great as my sin, Lord, fell then in paradise before me, face to face with me, and I found You guilty for my deed and I gave voice to my revenge, trying to justify myself before You, and then Your word fell in tears on me, on my spirit, soul and body, oh, Lord, because I did not receive You, with my repentance, with my waking up from the sin of haughtiness, but even more, I sunk deeper within this sin, and since then and up to this day the haughty man is the one who has not received You when You have tried to speak to him about his disobedience to his resurrection from it, to his not separating himself from You, but, on the contrary, he has found You guilty and has not received You or wanted Your sweet life with obedience in him, with humility and by bowing before You. For because of the sin of his haughtiness, the man tries to tell that You are not the One Who wants to open his hearing and sight, and behold, the man lives and dies in haughtiness, for the sweet humility, the servant of the white and harmless angel does not have a sweet taste and holy in man, and the man spit over this sweetness, and he takes into his heart and on his tongue the bitter taste of the black angel and that of the sin of haughtiness and thus he lets himself be led astray that way. After seven thousand years, I am crying with You, looking at the man's spirit of haughtiness, who takes from himself for his steps without God, as I did, and the man's black angel carries the man the way he wants, while the white angel is overcome and drowned in shame and tears because of the haughty one who wants to be victorious.

Oh, with whom should You cry over Your wound, always renewed in You because of man's haughtiness, by all those who depart from You on the earth, being served by the evil angels? Oh, with whom shall you bear Your wound? With whom in heaven and with whom on the earth? With me, You Lord, bear it, within the sons in heaven, who have been aggrieved from my sin in paradise and from the man's entire sin from that time and up to this day, and from the earth You have borne Your pain with those in whom You have put it to bear and to be painful in them, for You can no longer bear it, as suffering as You have been for seven thousand years. Oh, make those with whom You bear Your very much pain the man's saviors, for You love them as Your most sweet ones, who bear You with faith in people on earth; however, I, before my falling on the earth, raised against You in paradise and then I fell as I found You guilty because of the deed of my disobedience.

Oh, may the son of Your today's people and every son who hears Your word from Your mouth come closer and closer to You, Your word which has been flowing like a river over the people in these days! Those who have come near to You are those who see their sins more and more and deeper and deeper, but woe, how far away is the human kind from this holy work of the sight of their sins! Oh, it is hard for the man, which becomes intelligent within himself, for such a man sets himself wiser than God on the earth and lets the Lord be small, and then the black angel leads him and all his work against God! Even from his birth the man has a white and a black angel, and it is known when one or another leads him.

Oh, do not seek revenge yourselves, you, the Lord's sons, and you, men's sons! Be servants of love! It is patient and kind, it does not get angry but it humbles itself and is not proud. Oh, sons of the Lord's word, take care of the fruit of your prayer! Do not let the devil take revenge in you while you are praying, for those who take revenge turn their prayer into sin. If you deeply make the Holy Spirit of your brothers suffer, you pray in vain to the Lord in the time of your prayer. Do not be troubled but rather be content in your prayer lest it may be born in you the spirit of revenge against brothers while you are praying, for this is the devil's will. Oh, do not blame your neighbors or yourselves when revenge comes into your heart! The holy fathers of Christ's church are setting in this day over the church the memorial of the Lord's Gospel about

prayer and fasting, as on this day one announces that a fifty-day fasting begins for the preparation of soul, body and spirit of the faithful and holy man and of the faithful and sinful man through weaknesses, so that he may have control over the weak things in him, at least as long as time announces fasting and prayer, as the man knows it from the fathers. Oh, how beautiful it was on that day when the Lord took His disciples with Him and went up on the mountain to teach the crowds speaking to them about those who were blessed within Him and His pains, and then how beautiful He taught them how to do the works of mercy in secret for its reward then and how to pray to the Father to keep them from temptations and to forgive the mistakes of their neighbors in such a way that their Father might also forgive their mistakes as well, because if the man did not forget his neighbors, the Father would not forget his mistakes either; oh, and then He was teaching them all and He was teaching them from the mountain and He was speaking to them to fast in secret during the days of fasting, with their serene face and their anointed head for the Father to reward them, and He also taught them not to receive anything from the earth to their heart lest their treasure may be on earth, for the man does not believe that he cannot serve two masters, but they had better leave their Father to give their necessary things, and they should seek after the Father's kingdom with them, and He will take care of everything necessary for the sons of obedience, and then the Lord also spoke to the crowds: «Do not judge, so that you won't be judged. For with whatever judgment you judge, you will be judged; and with the measure you measure, it will be measured to you». ***(Matt. 7:1, 2)*** *And then He taught them about love and its fruit, and all of them were amazed of His teaching, as One Who had power and not as their teachers. Behold what a sweet remembrance of Jesus Christ, the Lord, He Who sat in counsel with the Father at the beginning of the creature and then He took the dust into His hand and kneaded me in His image and after His likeness and then He breathed from Him a living soul over me, and I stood before him, listening to His word spoken upon me, and which I trampled down afterwards, because violation against God is death. Now I come with the Lord and behold, I am speaking to the crowds on the earth. Oh, if only they heard my testimony full of sigh!*

Oh, the Lord has got great pain now in the midst of His people and He is afraid to speak about it; the Lord is afraid of the revenge from man. Oh, the Lord has caught fear of man and He takes care to protect this work by which He walks on earth to draw everyone to the Father, as it is written, for if He did not come now, no one, no one on earth would call out to the people anymore to come back to the Father, for all people do something else on earth and the Lord is not guilty that the man does not want to fulfill His word and will, for man is guilty on earth, as I was in paradise.

Oh, live in fear of God, sons of His word, and live under His blessing, sons, for he who comes out from God's blessing dies, sons, because the world is death for those who are lovers of God on the earth, but those who are poor in spirit remain with the Lord, sons, they remain with His grace. Amen.

Oh, my Lord and my God, I have mourned with You in the word over Your heavy wound from me and from man, to be able to bear with You the heavy wound. Oh, You can no longer bear it and it makes You feel like getting angry from Your suffering from man. Your sigh is suppressed because You can no longer speak, Lord. Oh, peace to You! Oh, You have mercy on the man who despises You and on the son who punishes You striking into Your glory! You are the slaughtered Lamb and You are always pierced by man. Peace to You from those who have been long-suffering together with You on earth, but also give them peace as a good thing, because You are so merciful! Work out salvation from above for them, their salvation from pains, oh, Lord. Amen, amen, amen.

– Oh, you who have comforted Me in My wound as you could not do then in paradise after you wounded Me leaving Me sighing after you, and now behold you have comforted Me in My wound, for you have been drinking much pain for a long time. Oh, I have been waiting for oil on

the wounds, but only the forgiven sinners know the power of pain and the power of healing upon wounds then. You have come closer to Me and told My people about the day when I went up into the mountain and spoke about the happiness of those who were happy with Me and about all the works of My righteous ones, which, those who are saved have to work. Now, I am speaking again to My people and exhorting it to a blessed life for its steps. Amen.

My people, oh, My people, listen to the Gospel of My love! Open My Gospel on a Sunday day and live with Me the days of that time when the crowds taught by Me were sitting down marveled at My teaching full of power. Oh, today I have been teaching in the same way those who have heard Me from this spring, but the rebellion of today against My work done on behalf of the black angels who lead those who are doubtful, this rebellion shoots arrows against Me. However, the Father fills Me with power to give teaching to the man; I and those from heaven. Amen.

And now, you, those anointed in My little garden of word, servants of prayer before Me, start with a sacrifice on the altar for the soul that has left not being prepared from the earth now, for Verginica's companion, sons. This son was weak, poor of him and fell under the guidance of the black angel, and his white angel sighed all his life near him afterwards. The power of witchcraft and charming, under which he was kept after his falling out of My arm and My trumpet, did not give Me any chance to release him otherwise but by his taking up from the earth so that I might fight with heavenly weapons to cleanse him from earth and up to heaven, for his disobedience and his walking from place to place without blessing made him fall among thieves, who could hardly, hardly left any life in him in his time on the earth. I always called him but he was tied up with black bonds and he could not help Me break them open from him. Now, you have been bringing, from this day and up to the celebration of My resurrection, sacrifice of prayer for his cleansing, candles, communion bread and wine on the altar and also prayer for his release from the bonds. Make a special mention for his name with rebuke over the black devil, who led him and then we will have victory, anointed sons. Oh, you have suffered greatly. I will try to comfort you, sons. I will fight for you and for My work and I will destroy the haughtiness that strikes in you from everywhere, inside and outside, and soon, soon I will show how true I am within this coming of Mine, for I have to show to those who doubt that the Lord is this word, that I, the Lord, am He Who speaks, and that they do not gain anything against Me or you; those who want to say that I am not the word of today, which is coming with the clouds, for this is how I am coming and I am coming with all My angels within My coming, as it is written.

Oh, My people, as often as possible and well prepared, have communion with My body and My blood, for no one can overcome on the earth except through Me, through My body and blood, for this is written for those who are victorious, who have confessed My work and word of yesterday and today. Oh, I feel like getting angry, I feel like giving those who rebel the biting rod. I can no longer bear this pain on My torn cheek and My Spirit, humiliated and overcome by man. Shall I really stay like that, so overcome by man? Shall I play to man's liking? Oh, I cannot protect from falls and destruction those who fall from My arm and striking Me on it and giving Me away from the whelm of their watch for them. Oh, let the rebellious ones repent! I, the Lord, give them power to repent and deny themselves and who do not throw their cross away but rather walk after My, with their cross and with their love for it. Amen. I, the Lord, invite those who are guided by black angels and who have power by the rebellion of the man's heart and by man's self-mind, I invited them on to the way of the cross, the way with a spirit of life giving on it, the way of My today's word, for sufferance is that which always, always gives life to man in God. Amen.

Oh, do not flee from sufferance, My people! Those who run away fall and earn nothing but sufferance for eternity. Oh, stay within My painful arm and do not strike on it to hurt Me, and thus putting Me away from you! Oh, I cannot help protecting you within Me and in the midst of

My work, son. Repent from everything you have done against Me and bite the tongue of your spirit and body when you receive advice from the black angel to rebel and in this way to stagger away from My today's way, son! The black angel nourishes the man's mind when the man separates from Me, but I deal with the man by the wisdom from above and I show him through it the white angel, whom he is supposed to listen to and follow and not to let himself be overcome by the black angel of the man's life. Oh, if the man saw the work of the angels that lead him, then he would have the whole wisdom and would fight by it, but he who believes what I tell him, that one is he who sees. Amen.

Oh, aggrieved sons of My people, bear with patience all the things of today's time, which beat from the inside and outside against you. Strengthen Me upon you, for to those who have staggered within Me and you, I, the Lord, will open their eyes wide to see with them, for I cannot bear the pain and My torn cheek and My Spirit, humiliated and overcome by man.

I wait for comfort from those who make Me suffer. I wait and exhort My people to patience, to justice, to great faith, to prayer and fast, and their fast should be fed with more word from heaven, for he who does not read My word falls down and wanders away, and the written word judges the man. Oh, I long, I very much long for the comfort of those who inflict a severe wound on Me!

Let the time of My people be blessed, that up to the feast of the resurrection! I, the Lord, tell you, My people; I tell you from now on the wish of the resurrection to comfort you and the evil angels to hear, and I tell you: Christ has risen! Christ has risen! Christ has risen! It is a time of great trial, but listen to Me in everything to be the one blessed by My word for those who listen to it, for those who do not forsake Me and you, My people. Amen, amen, amen.

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