**The Word of God at the Feast of the Saint Apostle,
the First Martyr and Arch-deacon, Stephen**

The spirit and the song of the angels is still in the air, the spirit of My Birth on earth, oh, because the comfort was great for those in heaven on that day, when I, the Son of the Father God, was born as a man to grow and to reveal Myself Who I was, and I did reveal Myself. I was the love that came after the man, lost from God. I was the mercy that was seeking to wipe out the sins for which man has separated himself from God. I was the Savior, I was the Messenger of the Father, and this is how I appeared, and I humbly came to reveal Myself.

Step by step, many have been wondering, how was it possible for Me to choose to be born in the fold of the sheep, in a manger of straw, among the little sheep and lambs, in a shepherd's hut, as the carols for My birth sing?

Oh, sons who receive Me and write into the book My coming and My word on earth, I have come among the little sheep to be a Shepherd, and I have come to graze and tend My flock. That is why I have come into the sheep's fold and among the shepherds of sheep. I have not come to be some sort of a Caesar, a king or to have some sort of a rank on earth. No, sons, I am nothing but the Shepherd from above, the gentle One, the humble One, and now, I am descending on earth with My voice of Shepherd to fulfill the Scriptures that prophesy that there will be only one Shepherd, and that One will shepherd the flock, and in this way it will be a flock, only one flock, and this prophecy cannot be fulfilled otherwise. If there is only one shepherd, then is it possible to say that there are more flocks, and then more shepherds? Would it be possible to be other kinds of shepherds when it comes to be only one flock?

Oh, peace to you, sons! Those, who call themselves shepherds of flocks, do not know almost anything about you, and that is why they say in their mind, and they say this because of their ignorance, that you are something else than the flock I shepherd, I, Myself, sons, as it is written in the Scriptures and in the prophets about Me that I would come and be the Shepherd of My sheep, that I would gather them from everywhere with My little whistle, and that I would gather them with My word and I would be their Shepherd.

Oh, but whose are the sheep that I am not shepherding now as I am shepherding you? Sons, sons, they belong to some other kind shepherds, they belong to those who do not shepherd them, but only take their wool and gift, the gift with which the sheep pay to God, the One Who feeds them from the riches of His mercy for the creatures. And My sheep, oh, sons, are those who hear My voice and follow Me, because My voice is sweet and My sheep know Me by My voice and do not follow another shepherd.

And behold, let the shepherds of the flock understand from Me why their sheep do not follow Me, why you are My sheep and why I give you food and not they. Oh, how many things they would understand if their mind helped them, if they also loved God, and not only the sheep's wool and milk, as the sheep are submitted for they fear them because the shepherds are ruthless with them!

It is written in the Scriptures why My sheep wander away through all the mountains and why they suffer in every way possible without any healing. It is written again through the prophets why I, Myself, come to them, to the sheep in order to graze them. Oh, how should I not come? Do I not have to come and seek after them, to take care of them, to heal them, to bind their wounds and to take much care of the healthiest ones, of the fatter ones, who are not supposed to be only skinned and this just to make the shepherds rich?

Well, you, shepherds, not only that you do not care of My sheep, but you also get upset with them, you get angry with them, with those who listen to My voice of shepherd, you get angry with them? Oh, how comes that you call exactly these sheep wandered away? However, how are yours? Are they really not wandered away?

Oh, sons, who call yourselves shepherds of sheep, your sheep are wandering away; they are from among those that wander away, since they no longer hear and they no longer listen to My voice when I come from heaven to shepherd them.

Two thousand years ago, I descended from haven; I descended as a Child, as a little Baby, to grow little by little, and not to forget My origin of Shepherd. I came from heaven among the shepherds, in the fold of the sheep so that it may be understood over time that I did not come for some kind of rank on earth; I did not come to be a king, a Caesar or Pharaoh, oh, it was not for this that I came, but I rather came to be the Shepherd of My sheep, that is why I came, and when I was about to do My work for which I had come from the Father, to graze the flock of My Father, the kings were afraid and got Me out of the flock as a stranger. Oh, but they knew Who I was, they knew from the Scriptures and they knew it well, just as the priests of today know who I am, the One Who is coming to graze My sheep, for the shepherds of today know Me by the word, but, as those at that time, they have thrones under them, they have ranks and they have high ranks, oh, and that is why they cannot serve God, for God is not like them; He is gentle and humble instead, and He is with the poor and little, and the Lord cannot be in palaces or in armchairs of rest, oh, no, for the Lord is only a Shepherd, and He has His work only on the grass, only among the sheep to protect them from the wolves, from those who are dressed on the outside in robes of shepherds, of kings, of Caesars, of the rulers of the earth.

Oh, who is to take care on earth of My sheep? I have mercy, I have great mercy of them and I have come from the Father after them; I have come to be their Shepherd, to take care of them, for the shepherds of the sheep live in clover, they live like princes on soft thrones, they are big, they are ruthless, they put fear in the little sheep, they take their milk and wool and that is all; they keep on asking to be given to them, they ask to make palaces and thrones and they are on the bum of the little sheep who work hard for them, oh, and they also wonder, they wonder from their thrones at the sheep, torn and scattered through the thorns, going to and fro to look for a shepherd for them, but they do not find anything but only hypocrisy and haughtiness; they do not find any mercy and they do not know that they will not find mercy anywhere no matter where they may hope to find something.

Oh, I am coming with My mercy, I am coming for it is time for Me to come and have mercy on them; to gather My sheep and to speak over them and they to know Me after My voice and to be healed by My mercy of their shepherd, oh, and I will take care more and more and I will be in their midst and they will hear My voice on earth, and when they are caught among the thorns and thistle they will come to Me to cleanse them, to bandage their wounds, to take them in My arms, to take them in My back and to lead them to My sweet spring and full of life for the sheep.

Sons, sons, they have locked the little churches *(Because of the fear of corona-virus, r.n.)* and My sheep are crying. Oh, how shall I not come to them? How shall I stay with those in heaven when the sheep are crying and seek after the shepherds to take care of them?

Sons, sons, the shepherds, who have their own flocks, the priests have not received My word upon you and upon them, for I have also spoken to them a lot, and I have told you to send them, too, so that they may know that I am also speaking to them.

Behold, how it will be with them, with the shepherds of the flocks: they will leave their places of rest and dominion, and this because they have hurt you, they have hurt Me and you, and I have been the Shepherd, and I have wanted to give them the forgiveness and the way, and this only that they may not remain written in history and in heaven as opposers like those two thousand years ago; however, the spirit of pride does not let those with ranks, it does not let them

humble themselves as I did on earth, and behold, only God humbles Himself, and the man cannot do like God.

However, you sons, you are like mere child and you have humbled before the One Who humbles Himself because your mind has helped you, because you knew My voice and because I know My sheep and I come to them and they know Me and receive Me, and I shepherd them and take care of them in My heavenly mercy, sons.

We are still in the spirit of the feast of My Birth, and the apostle of the Holy Spirit, the young and little Stephen, has his feast on this day, the one full of the confession zeal for Christ over those who are stiff-necked and who are ruling today over My sheep, because the sheep are not theirs, but do they know this anymore?

Those on the thrones were rebuked and the unfaithful ones were also rebuked by the spirit of confession descending in the young and little Stephen but filled with the Spirit, and they got angry and did not humble themselves in any way because they felt that they were very big, and becoming angry, they stoned My confessor. This was what they were good at, and the weak ones could do nothing else; however, Stephen was praised by the angels who had been sent by God to lead and take him before the throne of glory from above, oh, and those, who worked and planned his killing, remained with a harsh judgment, for they alone worked out their hard judgment; nevertheless, Stephen was praised by those in heaven and I embraced Him and put him before My Father as the fruit of the strong faith, as a little bud of the Christian people, that which was to appear on earth and over the ages, as the people of Christ.

Oh, little and young child but strong in faith, I came into your way, I came into your way to the heaven of My saints and you confessed the Father, Who had Me on His right side. Your longing and desire to confess Christ was great and My followers called you the first fruit, the first little bud. Now, you are a great servant among the servants in heaven. My Spirit is resting over you among the saints on your day of synod in the midst of the disciples confessing for Me on earth before those who are big and unfaithful, very big in their disbelief. Peace to you in your word of today!

— *You are the spring of the confession of Your saints, Lord. Those, who confess that You are the Christ of the Father, have from You, and all the rulers, all the proud ones, all the haughty ones are thrown down by the courage of the confession of those who proclaim You, the Only One God over all, our True God.*

Great comfort embraces us when we are within Your coming to Your people, who carries Your coming in the word on earth in Your time with them, Lord! We, all the saints who accompany Your coming and the word of Your coming to them, all of us bow with great gentleness before them, of those who carry You from heaven down to earth, and then all over the earth, Lord.

Oh, how greatly, how beautifully You are working with them during this time of Yours with them, how beautiful, Lord! The look of those from above of Yours is only comfort for them, for we see the situation and all of Your work with them and all its glory and Yours.

Great and many tears will flow and there will be pains against those who, with their mind, were not able to know Your voice as a Shepherd, with which You are coming and keep on preparing the way and the day of the great glory, when You will be seen by all, even by those who pierced You then on the cross, on the way of the cross, with words of blasphemy and a lot of contempt against You, Lord God.

Oh, give them time of repentance to all those who are not faithful, but give them the spirit of humility, too, Lord, for without humility, repentance does not come; it does not happen, Lord. Oh, give to those who do not have, give so that they may have from heaven, for the riches come from heaven, not from the earth.

Oh, glory to You, glory to You, Lord! Glory to You, the One, Who has shown us the light! Amen.

— Peace in heaven and on earth, and peace over you as well, over those who are Mine! The sun rises over the earth and it sets, and then it rises again, but My word does not stop, for it watches over the earth, it gives light so that it may be light, to be all the time light, **(Isaiah: 60/19,20; Apoc: 21/23-25; Apoc: 22/5)** that the dark may be dispelled everywhere, and that those who live on earth may clearly see the way and My word on the way to the earth, and all will have knowledge of God and all will come closer to take this food, and they will invite each other, saying: Come to the Lord, come to God's word, come to learn from the Lord, come to find the way and to walk on it! **(Isaiah: 2/3; Micah: 4/1,2)**

Oh, sons, this is written to be fulfilled, and it will be proclaimed all over the earth, and all over, the word of My mouth will be found and it will sound from one margin to the other and to all the margins, and then My glory will come, as it is written, and there will no longer be disbelief; oh, there will no longer be any.

Sons, sons, be My little lambs, be gentle and humble in your heart, for I am Your gentle Shepherd; I am the gentle Shepherd, oh, sons. Amen, amen, amen.

27-12-2020/09-01-2021