The Word of God at the Council of the Lord's Mother

On the second day of the feast of My Birth on earth, I am going forward with the glory of My word and sitting down with it in the book, and on the way then towards those who are looking out the window and waiting for it, oh, and I am now in word with My Virgin mother, that there can be no feast of My Birth without her, for without her I could not have come to show Myself to people on earth, to be with them, to spend time with them, for My work with man is on earth, it is next to man, and it has never been otherwise, oh, sons. Even when I made man from the earth with My hand, I worked the same way, I stood on the earth, I kneaded the earth with My hand and worked the man, I worked him after the model of My image, and only then I breathed into him the spirit of life from My life, from My body, and then I withdrew into the unseen things of God`s creation and let man rule over the earth, to work and not sit still, to do what I do, for I work and not sit still, and looking at the Father I work, for from Him I take what I work, and so man should work, look at Me and so he may have his work and may he be able to say according to the truth: *"Father, let your will be done on earth as it is in heaven!"*

Oh, My mother, you loved very much to work and not to sit still. My work and yours was and is the creation of man, mother, his birth from heaven, from God, so that he would be worthy of the kingdom of heaven and dwell in it on earth.

Man has always failed to understand the will of God and His kingdom with man, oh, and that is why I cannot show Myself to him and work alongside him, so that he may see Me as I see him moment by moment, and I stand in the unseen of creation, mother. Oh, tell man, My mother, tell him about yourself, tell him about your work with God, oh, tell him, My mother.

— Oh, if I say to man, my dear Son, I must first tell him about love. How could I tell him so that he would understand me when I tell him?

Man has no love, because love is from God descended to earth when it is in man with its work, with its creation from above over man. You cannot be and stand next to someone without loving him and listening to his advice. If the love between man and God is not complete, it cannot make man a god, man cannot love from God and the commandment of love between man and God falls down.

Love is obedience to God then, and whoever does not work like this with his life, oh, he is cold, he is far from You, Lord, and does not love You, because he is cold. Man will tell You that he does not see You. You look at the Father and take from Him everything that You work by loving the Father and listening to Him, but man cannot look at You to work like You as You work by looking at the work of the Father.

Oh, man, if you believe that Christ come to earth, if you then want to work like Him your work on earth, you can do this, for He came and told you with the word everything you have to do if you love Him. He left you all His will as a written testament, and you only have to fulfill His will, only want that you may love Him from earth to heaven, just as I worked loving God with all my being, and I shared His love around me so that I could show myself with it to those who have eyes to see, and so that they too could go on loving God with the work of their lives.

Oh, little man with love, Christ has taught you obedience to Him, as He obeys the Father, from Whom He receives His work. Have you obeyed what He has given you to work? Those who obey are those who love, and if you do not obey, therefore you do not love, therefore you do not receive from the Lord your work. Oh, look at Him, turn your gaze

to see Him dying in your place if you do not want to die for Him so that He may give you life and resurrection afterwards.

Self-denial is the mystery so difficult for you to understand, you lost and wandering man. Oh, you have where to learn this from. The Lord left heaven and Himself for you so that you too might learn self-denial and then be able to set out after Him and follow Him, and if you do other-wise, it is because you do not love Him and Him alone. The earth is full of those who do not love Him and do their own will and live for themselves and die without having lived, without having gathered their life in heaven. If a man loves his brother or neighbor without loving the Lord with all his being, oh, then his love is not from heaven, it is human and dies together with the man or even earlier.

Oh, small and so small man, my work is like that of my Son Christ, Who has as His work given by the Father the creation of man, the creation from above, and who comes as a word on earth, and this word is my Son, is Jesus Christ, the Son of God, descended two thousand years ago to earth to become a born Child and to grow and teach man the birth from heaven and the growth from heaven and the work He has to establish on earth, and then the return to the Father through death on the cross and through resurrection, and He sat down at the right side of the Father after thirty-three years spent among men on earth, and He is in heaven the Mediator to the Father for anyone who wants to take His work from Him and to resemble Him on earth with the life of a Christian, a son of God through Christ.

Man has always refused to understand the will of God and the kingdom of heaven so that he might dwell in it on earth, and that is why man does not know Him, does not see God. Oh, if the book of the coming of my Son, Jesus Christ, two thousand years ago and all His words in it, were read more and more on earth, man would understand the love that came down from heaven to earth among men to take men from it, for this book is read only to be known and not because the love in it, oh, no.

Oh, Lord, oh, Son Jesus, if man reads You, but has no love, he reads in vain. Love is the work that makes man god, and man remains in You then, and You remain in him. This is the mystery that man cannot penetrate if he does not live it as I lived it, Lord, and my Son. Mary and Martha represent the two kinds of people. Let all who want to take heed to seek the path of eternal life, for those to whom much has been given, much will be required of them. Amen.

It is the feast day of Your birth, Son Jesus, and We have placed on the table a word with power on this day. Oh, how beautiful it is in heaven on holy days for those on earth! All heaven celebrates me and You, Lord, Child born on straw near the cattle who were serving for their Mas-ter, like You did.

The churches on earth do the will and pleasure of the antichrist and sway from side to side at his command. Oh, what shall we do, Lord, with regard to such sins called by the Scriptures the abomination of desolation in a place called holy? Oh, how shall we work over this confusion, my Son, Jesus?

— Oh, My mother, all that is broken today has been seen for thousands of years to come and will be, and all from the lack of love for God of those who ascended to the holy place without deserving, and they have broken the house and brought persecution for the saints, they have brought the reign of the antichrist and My expulsion. Soon, soon everything will change. The work that is against God from the known holy place will be completely destroyed, and those hidden under the clothes of shepherds in the churches will be brought to the fore by the angelic hosts who come to work on earth the discovery of the hidden and against God, and then the justice of God and His saints, who are still waiting.

Oh, here is where this persecutor of Mine, the antichrist, is hidden. Oh, who can know the one who took away My little house, My little garment and the path to God of those who seek Me, sighing for their help from God?

I am deeply grieved, My mother. I have now been known My sigh through the word over the earth. I have cried in vain at this door locked for Me. It is late. Let us protect what is still on our side, My mother! I was born on straw. I do not need earthly palaces and adornments. These were not built for Me, in which the antichrist, his work against Me and the holy Chris-tians on earth, is hidden. My adornment is heaven and he is the man of God`s love. I feed My flock and do not leave it from My care, and you, My mother, strengthen yo-ur guard for My country today and for its people who are good-faith and uncared for their wounds. The joy that has remains for Me is it, My country today and the citadel of My word on its land. All My creation in My country is Mine. Everyone takes their share, and no one can take the food for My flock from My hand, from My mouth. I Myself feed My flock, oh, and the enemy is going to long for the heavenly goodies on the table of this word, but be-hold, it is late. I have cried much, much. Now it is well past evening and everyone is sitting down as he has spread his bed.

Oh, the dawn is coming, mother! The night is passing and the dawn is coming. Let tho-se who watch for My coming come out to meet Me! Let all of them take care of the Christi-an shirt, the shirt of the Romanian nation, My nation at the end of time, mother.

And now peace to you, the sons of the guards in the citadel of My word, when I come as word to you on earth to give it as food to those who love Me and desire Me, and you sha-re and be sharers of God!

I am telling the whole world My work with you and My table with food of work on it, and those who desire Me for themselves, oh, let them keep My way and take the Lord from you. And to you again and again, peace to you, peace to you, peace to you, oh, sons! Amen, amen, amen.

26-12-2023/08-01-2024