

The Word of God

... My sheep, if My pot did not see My face and My work and did not hear My words, it would not be this way. How come? My pot, when our Lord Jesus prepared for this word, had only her mummy by her and she was in a serious state, and I have come to their nest, to a widow and a pure daughter. And how old was this daughter? She was nine years old, and she carried on this preparation until 1955. I prepared her until then. If there was a bucket in order that this preparation to be seen, there would not have been a more beautiful one than this. But she is not a bucket, she is a body, and God dwells in it.

08/21-06-1973