

The Word of God at The Feast of the Saint Stephen, martyr and archdeacon

The carol of the new people have sounded into the heaven, but here, the heaven also sings carols to My new earth, to My New Jerusalem, tiny and new, and to My manger, Jerusalem, as I have My manger into your midst, and the carol singers come to the manger.

My peace is with you, children of Jerusalem. Peace to you! In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, the heaven joins the earth for the work of word. I have celebrated a feast of birth for three days.

Today we are celebrating the synod of a young man, sons, as young as My young men from Jerusalem, who started to go to My manger with the carols of the birth. Stephen, the martyr, the first martyr after My resurrection from the dead, comes to sing carols with the martyrs of My name and to worship My manger, as I have a manger dwelling into the midst of Jerusalem; I have a holy cowshed, included in the middle of the bad weather, which My people, Jerusalem, was born in.

Jerusalem son, I gave you birth within a bad time, very bad, son of today; a time of great tribulation among the times of the sky, but I gave you birth. (*The time of the Ceaușescu's communist dictatorship, r.n.*). But I gave you birth and grew you up, Jerusalem, and some of your sons took their share and left to spend it with the foreigners, and they have never come back to their cowshed, and behold, the cowshed has its boundary fixed and My people is marked and sealed, and I put it to grind so that we may prepared food and a new meal. I am sorry for the sons that left losing the wealth from Me, and behold; now they are empty-handed and with their arms full of wind and the wind tosses them from one side to another, as Jerusalem was their country. He, who deceived Me, who left Me, who lied to Me, who blasphemed Me, who defiled Me and put a name of shame on Me, that one should leave; he should fall down from this mountain, as it is not a laughing matter within God's word, which comes from heaven and works with heavenly mastery by the saints and angels and by God, Who is ministered by the saints and angels, as it is written about the prayers of the saints who stay before Me.

Stephen, the youngster, took a group of martyrs and came to Me so that we may go and bring carol songs to My manger. Oh, Israel, you do not know, My people, what the heaven is doing for you. Oh, living Jerusalem, you do not know what stature you have in heaven; you do not know and you did not believe Me when I told you, as I always told you, but you closed your heart and mind so that you may not know. Behold, the youngsters from Israel, (*From the people around the area of monastery, r.n.*), who started singing carols at My manger, these children aroused the zeal of the heaven, the zeal of the youngsters of the heaven, and of the martyrs of My name, and we come singing carols at the manger. Well sons, who went carol singing at My manger then? The little angels from heaven sang and the little shepherds on the earth heard them. The little shepherds saw the angels; they saw the heavenly suite and came to find the Child sleeping in the manger, as the announcement of the little angels was upon them. The little angels spoke with the little shepherds and they told them about Me that I was born and that I was lying down in the manger. It is not that the rich man did not receive Me to be born into their house; no sons. I did not like to come into empty palaces; I did not like something like this. I needed a clean place and it was dirty in the houses, sons; it was world; it was immorality. The man does not know God's language, and there is no one to understand anything, but the creation knows God's language; the animals and the birds know God's language. I was not fond of soft beds and coverings. I liked to come into the midst of creation; I liked to come to be received by the straw and by the cattle's warm soul, which breathed upon Me to warm up My godly body. I sent the little angels before the little shepherds on the mountain, into the midst of creation, and they sang

carols to the little shepherds, the great news of the ages. What did the little angels sing, sons? What kind of carol did they sing in the night of My birth? Behold, the heaven joins that carol singing with the carol singing from now, and it joins and completes the carol singing from then with the one from now: Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace and good will toward the people! Amen. Glory to the manger of the word; glory to the Word from the manger, and peace upon the manger, as I do not like palaces and human ornaments! Glory to the white little stone, as this little stone from the midst of this little garden is a heavenly ornament; it is My word, as this little stone was built by the word and it was made out by the sons of the word; and it is not a fairy-tale and rather it is true, sons, as I turned into truth and faith the fairy-tale that I have always told you since I came to you. He, who believed, now sees and believes, and he, who did not believe, does not see and does not believe and does not understand if he sees, since he has not believed by now.

The Jews get angry with you and try to tear you down and throw stones at you when they see the brightness, when they see My brightness with you. The Church (*The Romanian Orthodox Church, r.n.*) has been for you a guide to My work, to My word, which has accompanied and surrounded you; it has been a guide as long as it has not known that you have the spring of My word and that you have Me with you by the word. But since it found Me with you, then it got up over you and it was seen what was under the garment on top of the church of the world. It happened with you as with Stephen, sons, for when he got up to clear up the perplexity of the Jews, who were wondering about who Christ was, then the Jews were filled up with indignation and with great shame when they saw Me shining on Stephen's countenance, as it is written: **«And his face had a shine of an angel»**. This is how you should also shine in the midst of My word, which uncovers the immorality and unfaith of the people of the church. Well children, Stephen, breathed his last at the peak of happiness, as he gave up his soul for Me, and he gave it to Me; however, he did not feel the chill of the death, as he had My name on his lips and into his heart, he had Me with the testimony of the One without death, because he loved Me more than himself, more than his life, and he came to Me and near Me, and the first church of that time called him the first martyr of Jesus Christ. But there were other martyrs of My name, before Stephen. It was Zechariah, My relative from the temple, a relative from My Virgin mother; there were the children murdered for My name; there was the blind man who was healed and whom Saul murdered in his zeal for the law; there were so many Christians who were murdered by the rulers of the temple, because they saw them healed or because they followed Me and believed in Me; there was John, My godfather, and Stephen, who was martyred after My resurrection, the first martyr after My resurrection. And here where they are; as I come with them at My manger and sing the angel's carol and heavenly wish upon Jerusalem; and thanks for the youngsters' carol singing in Jerusalem.

The heaven wept for joy at the carol singing of those from Jerusalem and My watchmen from the manger rejoiced with My joy in them. Little brothers, two by two, and three by three, blushed by frost from road. Little brother with little sister, little sister with little brother, oh, how beautiful is this! This is how they were, sons and My apostles; pairs of little brothers and kinship, as I was a relative after My mother and after Joseph, who protected Me, to Zechariah, to John, My godfather, and to My apostles and My disciples. This is how I have worked today too. And then a Judas was found; a Judas was found now as well, as I am the same, sons, and where I am, Judas is also there. But where I am, My disciples are also there, and I have a great joy, extremely great, as I see children arisen on the way, who took over the helm from their parents. I weep for this joy and I pray to My Father and for you, Jerusalem; I pray for these of today and breathe the Holy Spirit upon them and I clothe them again with My hidden word.

Oh, beautiful children, as beautiful as My beloved and dear Daniel was! Daniel was beautiful and did not want to eat from the food of the king of this age, and he was handsome

eating seeds and vegetables, as the seed sprouts and yields a beautiful and young fruit. He, who eats food with meat, is not as beautiful as Daniel. He, who eats vegetables from the seeds, and seeds from the vegetables and from fruits, is as beautiful as Daniel, and like his three friends, who loved God and loved the cleanness of their body. You should be beautiful and healthy, sons, carol singers, sons from Jerusalem. Be clean, as the souls and the bodies of the young men of the world are dirty and filthy, ugly and sold to the lusts of the dissolute spirit of Baal, who learn to sing and dance at the trumpet sound of Baal. Be good into your mind and heart and be united with Me and in Me, as I was also young and I did not grow old. I was young and I was tempted by the things of this age, and I left for wilderness and had stayed hungry for forty days and forty nights to prepare My godly outcome before the passion. And the spirit of this age followed Me and tested Me on the moment I was hungry, after forty days, and he wanted to test My steadfastness and he showed to Me the face of the world to give it to Me if I wanted it. He, who worships the spirit of this age, has all the wealth of this age, but I rejected this wealth, and the one that brought it in front of My face, and for spite, wanted to kill Me; he wanted to throw Me down from the height of the temple. But he could not overcome Me sons, and then I told him: **«Get behind Me satan, and you shall not test the Lord, your God!».**

I was tested in everything except sin, sons. Behold what a mystery: except sin. He could not test Me with this, since I did not have on Me the ancestral sin, as I was born of the Holy Spirit, not of a seed of fleshly lust. Seek to be like Me, sons. Let yourself be born of Me, of the Holy Spirit, like Me, without sin, as I work out the new man after My image and likeness, with a life giving spirit. I give you birth from heaven son, from the Holy Spirit at your faith. I was born of the Virgin at the voice of the archangel, and from the Holy Spirit, conceived into the Virgin. And you, Jerusalem, you should be born from Me, from a man, from a heavenly virgin young man, at your faith and out of My word. I made Adam out of word and clay. And spoke the word: **«Let Us make man in Our image after Our likeness»**. This was the word, and then the clay was subjected to the word and to the Spirit and out of the man I took the woman, sons. Here is how the man was created in the beginning. Not from lust, not of seed, but by word and Spirit; and now I make him by faith and word, which is born of Me, as I am the Word.

Son, I give you birth from God at your faith from heaven, as it is written: **«He, who is not born from above, cannot enter into the kingdom of the heavens»**. If you are born from below, from the seed of the fleshly lust, if you are born like this, out of a fleshly human, let yourself now be born at My word, so that I may call you sinless, and that the temptation may no longer have power upon you, Jerusalem, My Son born from above. It hurts Me the pain from the end of the age; it hurts Me after the ones that left the heaven and fell again into the world, as here is what it happened to Me! I lost entire families for children, and it burns badly the place where these members came off from, as they came off from Christ's body, and the place burns and stings Me, and the spirit of this age boasts because of My stings.

Behold, children and young men, as not long ago a family of My sons collapsed fell down on earth, as their unsteadfastness, which comes from this age, threw them down. I had a family of godsons and one of them left saying this: **„Father, instead of doing other sins, instead of sinning, I better get married and come under the law and stay as I can”**. Behold sons what poignancy on Me; poignancy without comfort. I want to get you out from under the law, Jerusalem, and you pull out from Me and get under the stone of the law and bring all of your kinship to the ground for Me. Oh, and I will ask you kinship from your hand, and you will see what I will do to you, as I will ask what you have torn down from My face, you, who boast with a new house, with a worldly life and with your flesh; and you will see that My words will not pass away and I will bring them into fulfillment.

I remind you young men of My poignancy, as it stings Me badly, for this one was tempted by the sin. I was tempted by everything except sin. Here what the sin is! This is the sin and not

something else. The temptation is temptation, and the sin is the sin, and they are not the same thing. Mind you do not look for death, sons, as only into My arms you find life and your garden, Jerusalem! I give you birth from Me. I am without sin. I am born of the Holy Spirit from heaven, Jerusalem. It is written this into the prophecy of this work of heavenly book towards the end: „**Cover your head son, for you will perish on the way because of this cap; you and your entire house**”. And behold, the prophesied word was not a lie, as those that did not listen and did not believe this prophecy perished, as the prophecy was; they perished into their sins, as the sins of disobedience reached them and made slaves of the law, and they were redeemed by this age. Oh, and a great pain comes for these deeds of unbelief, but you, the one who remained with Me, be without sin and remain like this within Me; remain in Christ, as the Scripture does not lie and says: «**Those that belong to Christ crucified their fleshly lusts and desires to walk in the Spirit**». Your parents stayed into My work, but they stayed with their bodies; but you should stay in the spirit. You should no longer ask from Me a body, but rather ask for a spirit and heaven and paradise, and ask for holiness from Me, so that I may turn you into heavenly food, sons; food of sacrifice and of great faith in time. Let your hearts and your faith from them be My food, My table and My rest, My resting day and My manger of abode with My life creating word. Clothe yourself with Christian garments and feed on milk and honey, (*Heavenly, r.n.*), as I promised you, and be holy, as I am holy. Do not depart from the word milk, as the breast with milk is the earth. The fruits and vegetables are milk; their name is milk, as all have milk in them; sweet and healthy milk given to the man by Me. The milk from animals was taken by man, but the true milk I gave it to you for food. Who does not want, he does not want. What shall I do to the one that does not want? What shall I do to the one that does not know? That one knows only resistance, only disobedience. That one does not love life; that one loves sickness, and is sick if he loves it, as the sickness becomes disobedience. The whole world is sick from flesh, and the world does not know where it has got this sickness from. The sickness and the man's bad habit come from the killed flesh. If you often pass through the woods and meet a lion, you see that it is attracted by the meat, because it is carnivore. Meet is attracted by meat. If you meet a deer, that one does not tear you to pieces, as it eats only vegetation. Here is the difference. The saints from the wilderness were not torn to pieces by the beasts, as they were not guilty of meat; they did not smell of killing deeds; they did not smell of blood, and the beasts were serving them and submitting to them as to God. The lust for meat comes from meat, sons. But I said, and I will fulfill it now; I said that you should belong to the Holy Spirit from now on, and that you should be spiritual. Amen.

Peace to you, those that are spiritual! From fleshly you became spiritual, but be spiritual sons! Be with your mind and your heart, with your eyes and your ears, with your speaking and behavior, so that it might be known whose you are. Do not seek to be rich during this time, and rather seek to work into My plan during this time.

Come Jerusalem into the incorruption, come! Come as this is My prophecy for you, Jerusalem, My son born of Me, born of the heavenly fetus and not taken out of the clay and out of the man. Come Jerusalem, come! Come son, into the age without beginning and without ending, and do not get bored with Me; you should not lose your temper and faith, as those that are not seen will be let upon you. Seek to be without end, as without your seeking I cannot make an eternity upon you. Seek to enter into those that will be without end, and sing a carol of a new age and without rest; a carol of birth without death. Come Jerusalem, son, come and rest from the labor of the seven thousand years, as this I promised to the father Abraham! Come, Jerusalem, into those that are prophesied for you! Do not let yourself be drawn away from My cowshed, as the wolf, son, is not attracted by the one who is clean and good.

Glory to God in the highest and peace upon you, Jerusalem, My hope in the last time! Peace and good will toward your courtyard, Jerusalem, toward My work with you, upon My work with you, My loved son, My loved Jerusalem! Amen, amen, amen.

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