

The Word of God at The Feast of the Beheading of Saint John, the Baptizer

Oh, My people Israel of today, if I have you as My people, should I not stay into your midst?

Behold, My people, I always sit in your midst, to hold your hand, My people, as a mother holds her beloved child.

It is a heavenly feast, Israel, and I make feasts of celebration with you on the holy days, as I have no other joy, I have no other comfort. I have you, My people, as I chose you to have you, Israel. If it is celebration in you, I come with a spirit of feast, so that I may be into your midst, and when I come, I come into the name of the Father, and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, the name that you bear, My people that love Me and follow Me to the Father. I come with My peace into your midst and I sweeten you with milk and honey from heaven, as a mother does with her child.

Oh, son, you should have a heart of a mother in you. Mother has the most beautiful heart. The love of a mother does not sin in love. It is a great thing for a man to have a heart of a mother in love. What kind of a mother would do any harm to her child if she was a mother? The same with you son, if you want to be pure in love, you should love anyone, but with the love of a mother, My people. I am both father and mother for you. I am the perfect love, which teaches you to have a perfect heart in love, a heart of a heavenly mother; not fleshly. When a child goes wrong, his mother rebukes him, his mother teaches him, his mother keeps him out of mistakes, his mother protects him, but she never leaves her child. How much more I, how should I forsake you, My people? I am the perfect love and I cannot forsake you. I like to protect you, to keep you out of mistakes, to rebuke you as a mother who watches over the good walking of her son.

The man speaks in his own way, and the Lord speaks in His own way. The man says that he is a good man when he speaks beautifully, gently and warmly. I have also spoken wonderfully and warmly but in My own way not in the man's way. I was forgetful, but not justifying the mistake of the one that was forgiven. When I forgave the man I taught him afterwards; I rebuked him and told him what to do for his forgiveness. I did not speak as man speaks. When I said that I was gentle and humble, I added that I was gentle and humble in My heart, and God's justice was into My heart, the Spirit and the truth, My people, and that is why I said that I am the Good Shepherd, Who lays down His life for the sheep, and of Whose voice the sheep listen and go after. I am good in the truth and not in the nature of the gentleness. Gentleness is something else than what the man understands; the man that loves gentleness in him or from another to him. Israel, open the scroll of the Scripture and see how My word was and what kind of gentleness it has carried in it. If I had been good like the man, I would have not been left by all. I was good like God, but the man does not know what it means to love God so that you may not forsake Him. The man does not know what gentleness is. It is God's truth, son, and the man is true in his gentleness. If the man had been gentle and humble in his heart, he would have had gentleness like My gentleness, but the man is gentle and humble in his flesh, and the man's flesh draws the heart of man to be one with it. If the man had had gentleness like My gentleness, he would have worked like Me not like the man. When a mother's child goes wrong, she does not take him into her arms to rejoice over his mistake. She suffers in her heart but rebukes her child and is angry with his mistake, sighing in her heart for her child's misconduct. She starts watching, and keeps watch with fear, lest her child may go wrong again. The heart of the mother is pure in love, is holy in love. Her child rejoices under her eyes of mother, but she suffers watching and watching

again over the life of her child. I am the same for you, My people, chosen to be My child. I suffer watching over you and I would like you to watch, son, so that I may rejoice resting in you.

I long after the rest as I have had nowhere to bow down My head for seven thousand years; I do no longer have. I suffer from longing after the rest and I have nowhere to bow down My head; I do no longer have. Look how I come from heaven to you, My people, to make of you a place of My rest, son, as I long after the rest, My people. A bird, which comes from far away into your country, works a little bit until it makes a little nest under your eaves, and then it comes into her nest and it breeds her chickens and then it works to feed them, and it has where to bow down its head. But I do not have any rest, and I do not find anywhere a place where to enter and rest. I come to teach you to watch over you, to watch over you so that you may also give Me a moment of rest, son. Oh, I miss My resting day, My day of that time when I rested in the man from My labor, after I created the heaven and the earth for the man; for I created the man and I rested in him, and he in Me, and since then I have no longer had any rest and a place to rest; I do not have anymore, and I long, My people, after My resting day, of My day of old. That is why I said: **«Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy in you, so that I may have a resting place in you».**

Oh, My people, remember My day of rest and put it in you so that I may rest, My people, as I am all worn out. I have been looking for My day of rest for seven thousand years and I do no longer find it. Turn My people into a day of rest for your God, as that is why I gave you birth of My word, so that you may learn from it the rest of God in you, people with My name on your head. My people teach Me what I should do to find My day of rest. Remember it and help Me find it, as this it means to honor it.

Oh, dear and beloved Israel, oh, son, son, what a great gift My word is upon the earth! And I made you a distributor of the heavenly gift, My dear people among the peoples. You are little but no other people is greater than you among the peoples, as the greatest people is the Lord's people. My speaking is not man's speaking. I speak like God, My people. My gentleness is the truth of God, and man's gentleness is man's truth, but the truth is only one, and there is no other truth beside God.

I have never wanted the man to stay with Me forced by Me. I want to have friends, who love Me with their heart, with My truth in them. When all deserted Me and I left only with those little of Mine who loved Me, My speaking was not so gentle as the man would have expected to be. I even told them this: **«Are you not leaving?»**. I wanted them to stay by their own accord, not by My will. This kind of disciples I want to have, to suffer together with Me, working the work of salvation of the human kind, as I worked and still work. There is no greater love than this, but the man does not know what kindness is; he does not know what gentleness of the heart is, as to be gentle and humble in your heart, you need someone to be with this way; not with everyone you may found, not with everyone, son, but only with the one who wants to be with Me.

I have never justified the man, but I loved the man, who had faith and hope in God, and I helped him for the work of love into My vineyard. But from whom shall I make disciples today anymore? Behold, the harvest is great and the disciples are few, very few. From whom shall I still make disciples so that I may announce My kingdom through them and to come with it on the earth? My people, do you know what has to be the work of a disciple of Mine? He needs to have a work for the salvation of the human kind, a work like its Teacher, as it is written: **«Any worthy disciple is like his teacher»**. It is one thing for the man to work at his salvation, and another thing to work as a disciple of Jesus Christ, to the work of the salvation of the human kind from Adam to the last sound of the trumpet.

My people, you are My house, and in big house there are not only golden vessels, but also vessels of clay, wood and iron, and if anyone purges himself from these, he will be a vessel for honor and suitable for the master's use, a golden vessel into the work of the master, a working disciple for the salvation of the human kind, a disciple who does not entangle himself in the

affairs of life. He is busy with the words that bring life, and purges himself of all the vessels from the house, to be suitable to the master, not to the vessels from the house. Oh, the work of a disciple is great, as My apostles left everything they had and remained only with Me and with My word that they took and sown over the human kind for eternal life and into the will of the man, for I do not want the one who does not want Me. But behold, the seed needs to be sowed, so that the man may know about the seed and to choose over his life.

The man speaks earthly; I speak spiritually, and when I speak to the man about those from the earth, I go to those that are spiritual, to reveal them to the man, who does not know anything but only those from the earth. This is what I said to Martha at her speaking: **«Martha, Martha, you are anxious and troubled about many things, but one thing is needed, and Mary chosen that one, and which will not be taken away from her»**. I could not take from Mary the thing needed to replace it with the one not needed, as My speaking has My kindness and My gentleness in it, which is not like the man's. Martha loved Me as a man, but Mary loved Me as a disciple. Simon, who rebuked Me because I received the sinful woman, loved Me as a man, but the one who was crying at My feet to forgive and release her, loved Me as a disciple who was suffering together with Me for her sins and for the sins of the human kind, as she was suffering and crying with her heart, and I gave her the peace, sons, as she asked for it with tears.

Oh, My people, you should know, son, as he, who has mercy on God, gets up to love God, and the Lord gives him talents, and he brings income to the Lord, as this is the work of a disciple. Oh, do you know what the work of the one who buried his talent into the earth is; the one that received only one talent? Did you ask yourselves, sons, why he was called lazy servant? Oh, My people, I have come into the world to bring the gift of forgiveness and salvation, and the man takes and buries this gift; he does not put it on him so that this gift may be seen, to shine within the man, so that the man who sees it to take brightness from brightness. The one talent is the gift of salvation that man buries and does not put it over him. And the many talents are over the disciples who work with their talents for the salvation of the human kind. The one with a single and buried talent is the man, who does not work even for his salvation, even if it is given as a gift to the one who wants to receive it. The one with more talents brings many to salvation and is called good and faithful servant to the master, vessel of gold and useful to God in the work for the salvation of the human kind. My people, you should seek to take My word in you, to bring forth fruit in you, and should not bury it.

Children of the path of My word, you, sons, who are a path for Me to Israel, you should work in such a way that the food of My word may arrive in due time into the cities of My people. Anything you may do, nothing is more valuable than the care for the distribution of My word in due time, and I will exhort you how to be able to work in due time. Be precautionary, as it can be worked well and in due time, sons. And the strands to the crows, the strands who flow from the river of life, are the scrolls that you multiply to take a course to the multitudes; rivers from the river of life; and you will have all that you need in due time, so that the river of life may run from river into river until it flows into the big sea. Do the work of disciples, as the gift of My word is given to you to be the distributors from Me, and he, who puts his shoulder to the wheel with you, will receive a reward of a distributor. Receive My word, and break it and give to the multitudes, and you will receive the reward of disciples. Receive and water the soil and it will bring forth life from the river of life and fruit from the tree of life over those that are thirsty of life. The harvest is big and the disciples are few, and you are feeble My people, but work as you can with Me, work faithfully near Me, so that I may come to you with My word, and that the multitudes may take from it, and for your faith you will receive the reward of a disciple. Work with your faith, with your spiritual stature, with your prayer, dear son, so that I may be with you in the word, and that the multitudes may have what to take from you, and you will receive the reward of a distributor, the reward of a disciple, as at your faith God becomes word over the

earth and prepares His appearance in glory by the glory of His word. My word is God's glory before the visible glory. You should not stay without Me in your mind and heart, My people, as you know that without Me you cannot do it. Learn well so that you may know what it means to be son.

Oh, Israel, you should know, Israel, as if there is someone in you, who does not love, who does not receive over him the one that I put, that one is called rebellious. You should know that such a man needs a new birth to know his purpose in the vineyard, as this is what I said: *«The branch cannot bring fruit by itself»*. The branch has to be in the vine, in the work of the vine, sons.

Israel, Israel, do no longer play, son. Take a good hold of the plough and do no longer seek to forget the words that I come with and I put over you to take image within you, as My word has to become deed in you, My people. Set yourself to learning, My people, and do not leave the gathering together, as it is written by My blessing that it is there where the brothers are together, together into the word and into the teaching of the word, as there I also am, and I let My wisdom of the Holy Spirit to take life, and the word to become deed.

I am with you in celebration, My people, and with John, My godfather. Oh, you should not say anything superficially, son Israel. You should not love wine; you should not love the pagan food; you should not love the superficiality and its vessels. You should love Me, son. John, My godfather, was given over to beheading because of the spirit which comes from superficiality and which blinds the man's wisdom. Seek to know what superficiality means and do not be friend with the spirit and its body, as that is why I come and ask you and sigh asking you to watch over you, son of Israel. Do not let any moment on you without watching. Watch on you, and I will rest in you, son. I miss My day of rest. At least I want to find it with you, My people. I miss to stay and rest, I in you and you in Me, but watch a moment My people, watch well with Me, as a disciple who suffers at the same time with Me in the work of a new age and without pains. John rebuked sin, and the sons of the sin rose with wickedness against him and killed him. Oh, blessed is he that endures rebuke and that does not put the rebuke to death, because the rebuke is a watchman, which came from God to save the one caught in the trap of superficiality.

Stay in the light, My people, in the light of My word. You should not stay, son in the dark, as the dark has its evil deeds. You should stay in the light, son, stay, stay and watch over you and make Me love you after the truth, not out of mercy, son. Make Me happy, My people, as I long after the happiness from you, Israel. I chose you, son, to make you happy, so that I may have happiness from you. I chose you, My people, to have ointment from you in My pains, as I have too many wounds. I have only pains, My people. Have mercy on Me, Israel, and surround Me with the spirit of your comfort, because I long after the comfort, son. I miss you to be My white and holy bride and then to come to you, to come to you to stay in an everlasting feast. It is hard without comfort. Be My comfort son, Israel, as that is why I chose you, son. Be My ointment, as I do no longer have any place without a wound. I am full of wounds; I have wounds upon wounds. I miss the comfort in My pains. Do no longer love only yourself, son. Let us love each other, as I give you only comfort, as it is only I that I know how it is without comfort. Watch over you so that you may be holy, son, and this way you will be for Me the greatest comfort.

The angels want to braid you a crown of flowers of heaven, braided with the lock of your holiness, My people of sons. Your holiness will be taken by the angels and braided with the flowers of the heaven and it will be put on your head. Do you hear what I say? The angels knit you a holy garment, woven of threads from heaven, holy Israel. Do you hear Israel what I say to you? No one on the earth knows how to believe what I say, no one. But I give you the gift of the faith, so that you may know what the deed of the faith is, chosen Israel. Come Israel to a state of holy wedding, as I am a holy Bridegroom. Come as I come. Come, so that the wedding guests may also come. Come to believe, as by your faith I come. Amen, amen, amen.

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