

The Word of God at The Feast of the Saint Martyr and Archdeacon Stephen

Oh, Jerusalem, My loved people, I would never separate from you, son, as this is what I told you: „*I would turn the night into day and I would have the time stand still when I see and I feel that you are in love with Me and with My feast into your midst*”.

Peace to you, Jerusalem, son! I have come with you into the middle of the multitudes, as I want to become news and story with you, a wedding of new age on the earth, and I would never like the wedding day to come to an end, son. I would have the time of the wedding stand still; I would turn the night into day, and I would even turn the day into night when the night is day with Me into your midst, as I am the day during the time of the night, dear son, son of the king, Jerusalem of My kingdom on the earth. I have come out with you, Jerusalem. I have come out with My manger as Israel was carrying the ark of the testimony from place to place, and My wedding with you spreads over the earth. I have always told you to be great, to be worthy, to be beautiful, son, to be good and smart. I have told you son, to be faithful and to work. I have told you that the day of the wedding is coming and we will have wedding guests at our wedding. I have always told you that the day of My wedding with you is coming on the earth, and the multitudes will come together to see you with Me, Jerusalem, son of My wedding, people of My coming, as I am coming and having the wedding in you, and when I have the days of wedding with you, I, the Bridegroom and you, the bride, oh, the saints are coming together with Me on your day with the Lord, as I, the Lord, am Your Bridegroom. I have always, always been telling you that the day of the wedding is coming. I have always been telling you to be bride, Jerusalem.

You should know, My people, that your days are coming. Your days of wedding with Me are coming with Me, and all who did not know that you truly were My real bride people, will grieve and rejoice. You should know, Jerusalem, that out of your marriage with Me and with My word, which grows within your midst, the number of the wedding guests will be multiplied, the number of the disciples of My word, Jerusalem. But even a great many of priests will submit to the faith of My word, as no one, son, will be able to stand against the wisdom of the Holy Spirit, who becomes word from Me, son Jerusalem, as I have always come as new word to you; I have always come as new King, a King from heaven, Who rises over you and gives you light and guides and announces you, the one born of Me, a new people, new Jerusalem on the earth, word from the Word, son born of the Son of God. The days of the new birth of the world are with you. The days of the new age are proclaimed from you, and those who did not believe will shake, those who did not want to know who you are, My bride people, My chamber, My wedding chamber with you, as I am coming in you and dress you to be My chamber, to be My bride and so that I may come out of you to the multitudes, like a Bridegroom, Who comes out of His chamber, little people, My little chamber, My little bedroom of Your Bridegroom. I am coming in and out of you with you, My bride, as it is not right for you to forsake the word of God and do something else, and that is why I will look for strong men and I will make them disciples and I will fill them with the Holy Spirit and wisdom and obedience and I will order them to serve your work with Me, to serve My word with Me, and you will persevere in praying and in the ministering of the word, but you should be good, son; you should be beautiful; you should be intelligent, as I have always told you to be faithful and to work out My word and its everlasting life upon you and upon the multitudes which eat of the golden apple of My word. My word is the golden apple that the King of the heaven has. I am the golden apple of My Father, the King, and you are the little one, as the story of the Little Prâslea, the brave, says.

Oh, you should be brave, well little son, as you have the golden apple on your table; you have golden word, sons; you have wedding food. You should be brave, little son, as I will command you by My word to pray for the ones, who will minister to My word and to you, and you should lay your hands on them, so that they may know that they have a calling and a work for Me and for you, and to grow My word always and to multiply the multitude of the number of the disciples in Jerusalem, in Romania, son, for no one will be able to stand against the wisdom of My word which is full of comfort, full of love and full of the spirit of new wedding over the earth.

My word is king over the earth, as this is what I commanded you, and I told you that „**a little bird is coming from heaven to be king on the earth**”. Behold, My word reigns, and I have told you long ago, but even you did not understand what I said then, for I said that **«I, the Lord, Jesus Christ, have taken from the earth the thrones of all the kings of the earth»**. But I was not speaking about the throne, rather about the king gift that the Holy Trinity took, for a little bird is coming from the heaven to be king on the earth, and behold, it comes; it has always come; it comes and reigns. And who is the little kingbird? My word is a little bird of the Holy Spirit, the word which chirps above you, o dear little nest in which My word has got its chicks; the word which gives birth to sons and which gives birth to disciples from the sons.

Do not be afraid, My little nest from the middle of Romania, for you will be carried on the palms, dear son, My little nest with sons in it. I will raise people for you, seven worthy men, but even seven more, and out of them there will be raised seventy times seven and they will carry you, and you will persevere in praying and in your ministering of the word, little child, who sit at the table of the golden apple and take care of it to be of gold and not to be robbed without being ripen, and so that Father, the King, may have it on the table. (*I highly recommend you read those three pages of the story „Prâslea the Brave and the Golden Apples”, r.n.*) I will work as in the time of My apostles of then, My little remnant from Israel, as seven men from the disciples of that time were also chosen to serve at the tables, and so that the work of My word, which chose My twelve apostles on the earth, might not be deterred. And Stephen was chosen to be among the seven men, but then the herods were without law over them.

Stephen was doing miracles and great signs into the people, as he was full of grace and power, and those from the Synagogue of Cyrene, the libertine and those from Cilicia, got up to argue with him. And because they did not have any word to stand against Stephen, they paid some men, false witnesses against Stephen, but even so they could not prevail over Stephen who was full of the Holy Spirit, but looking at him, all the people from the Synedrium saw his face like the face of an angel, for he got up and testified to them the God of Israel, who prophesied by the prophets the arrival of the Righteous One, and Whose sellers and killers they became; however, gnashing their teeth they were hearing Stephen saying: **«Behold, I see the heavens opened, and the Son of Man standing at the right hand of God!»**. But they cried out with a loud voice and stopped their ears and rushed at him with one accord, and they threw him out of the city stoning him, and Stephen was praying: **«Lord, receive my spirit! Lord, do not hold this sin against them!»**.

– Oh, Lord, the same way I pray in You today, too. Do not hold this sin against them, against those who still stone You, Lord Word; those from the church; those who still throw stones into Your glory on the earth, into the people of Your word, Lord! Your people is Your glory on the earth, for You are the glory of Your people, of the least one from many brothers, Lord. What guilt does Your people have, Your little child, Your Jerusalem born of You on the earth, holy citadel, New Jerusalem coming down from heaven with You upon it, upon Your people? However, oh Lord, I also call out today as then. Your Spirit in me cries, for I am in You with Your Spirit. I am in Your Holy Spirit and cry: the Most High does not dwell into the temples made with hands, as the prophet says: **«The heaven is My throne, and the earth is My footstool.**

What kind of a house are you to build to Me, or what is the place of My rest? Is it not really My hand which made all these? The heaven and the earth, the throne and My footstool, were not made by My hand?»

Oh, you stiff-necked and uncircumcised in heart and ears! You always resist the Holy Spirit, as your fathers did, and who killed the prophets, so that they might not be prophets, so that God might not be word on the earth and so that the coming of the Righteous One might not be proclaimed. But behold, the Righteous One, the One Who was sold out and killed, is alive and comes as word, and the word cannot kill; it cannot bind.

Oh, you stiff-necked, who know the Lord's holy law, ordained by the angels and which you do not keep! Look to see the heavens open above you and the Son of Man on God's right side, coming with the clouds to you, but you still cry and stop your ears so that you may not hear God. I pray for you, those stiff-necked and say: do not hold this sin against them; against those who still stone You, Lord Word; against those from the church; against those who still throw with stones into Your glory from the earth, into the people of Your word, Lord! What guilt does Your people have before them, of those who do not believe in You yet, Lord Word? Oh, they accuse You; those who still throw with stones into the glory of Your word, into the people of Your word.

You, who are stiff-necked, get up and be born of God, of His word, which comes with the clouds! Get up and rise, for the man perishes because of the lack of knowledge. Receive from the river of life, as there will no longer be death, and the queen Romanian country will have the word of life in it, the little bird which chirps the word over the earth, like the bird which gathers her chickens to feed and grow them.

And you, waivode people on the earth, you should be beautiful; you should be the wedding of the new age; you should be the bride and you should celebrate the wedding with your Bridegroom, the Lord, Jesus Christ, the New King of the heavenly love on the earth, as the heavens stay open above you, and the Son of the Father, the True King, comes to you like in stories and becomes with you news and true story on the earth, and I am with the saints of the heaven with you into your wedding with our Lord, the King of the heavenly mountains, the Prince of the heavenly heights, Who comes down on the earth as New Jerusalem.

*When I was killed by the rulers of the Jews, I saw the Lord Bridegroom in heaven on the right side of the Father, and I gave myself over to Him as a clean sacrifice, as a pure bride, and since then I have been with Him. The second day I was about to have a wedding with a bride virgin, but I have no longer reached to the wedding day, as the Bridegroom received Me in His chamber; He took me in it to be in heaven for those faithful on the earth and to help them as one of the Lord's elected, for the apostles from Jerusalem chose me to serve the church and since then I have been serving it, and I serve you today, oh, white church of Jesus Christ, the cornerstone, the little white stone, which is still thrown with stones into; it is still thrown into, and it is written on it: «**The Word of God**», as it is written. (Rev: 19/13, r.n.) A mysterious name is written on it, and no one understands this secret name; no one except the one who receives it; no one but you, bride people.*

Lord, may You be blessed by the saints; by Your saints, Your bride in heaven, Lord, Son of the Father, as I have come with Your coming, for You come with Your saints.

Oh, bride Jerusalem, oh, queen Romania! The Lord is coming with the tens of thousands of His saints! Open the Scriptures and see that it is written in them that the Lord comes; He comes with the tens of thousands of saints. The Lord comes; He comes and the saints are with Him! Amen.

– Oh, young child, Stephen, bride disciple, you are the witness and I am the One Who is witnessed by you then and now, and you have the reward of a witness, and the little ones, My bride people, will divide the crowns, as this is what the least one has to work. Amen.

I have always come to you, Jerusalem. Peace to you, son, as I come and stay in the wedding with you, bride Jerusalem, the king's daughter, asked into marriage by the King of the heavenly heights, a wedding of the new age, a love story on the earth, news and love story between Bridegroom and bride, as it is written in the stories with kings and queens, with princes and princesses, with Prince Charming and fairies, and I will make of you news and true story with Me on the earth, with Me, the King of the heavenly heights, the King of the heavenly mountains, Who comes down on the earth.

Oh, no one knows to write Me and to sing Me the psalm of My love with you. No one except Me, My bride people. Amen, amen, amen.

27-12-1996/09-01-1997