

The Word of God at The feast of Saint Hierarch Basil the Great

I come to you, Jerusalem, My citadel of sons. I come, My people as you are My rest and I rest from all My work in you, newborn son, born from heaven, born from above; of Me, son, of My word, which comes down from above with the clouds.

When I was born in the flesh of the Virgin, there was also Jerusalem, but it was built of hard stones; stone upon stone, a city of stone built by the people, and the people of the city of Jerusalem were also of stone and did not know the Righteous One, Who was born among the people, because I had Jerusalem of stone. But now I have a Jerusalem of sons, of living stones, and I, the Lord, am the cornerstone, and My name is written on it: **The Word of God**, (*Rev: 19/13, r.n.*) which is being written to get out of Jerusalem, of My citadel of living sons, and where I come in and out as the word of eternal life over the nations.

I have come to you, Jerusalem, and I have always come in you, son, My house of guests where I come in and out like the Bridegroom, who comes out of His chamber, and I want that My mystery to be understood by countless multitudes; the mystery that dwell in you with and which I speak to the multitudes with, Jerusalem, My people taken out of the Romanians, as I became sun with you in Romania, and I give light and warm up every man who is looking for the sun. I made a sun out of you and I made My dwelling in you, and I come out and give light and warm up; I come out like the Bridegroom Who comes out of His chamber, and I want to make sun of you to shine seven times brighter than the sun, so that many nations may walk in My light from you, Jerusalem, the dwelling of My light from heaven on the earth. Oh, but the world does not know who you are. The man of today's world does not know that you are born from above, at My word, which says, and it does it and a new man is being born, born from above. The man of the world looks astonishingly at you, because I show up the wicked deeds of the world from your midst, and I speak in the Spirit of the Truth, Whom the world cannot receive, because it does not see Him and it does not know Him, but you, My people, you know Him, for He remains with you and He will be with you.

Oh, the world does not see Me. But you see Me, sons, because I am in you and I am alive in you, and you are alive as I promised over those that are Mine. I come with you in the middle of the multitudes and I announced Myself as word coming with the clouds, and if someone loves Me, will keep My word, and My Father will love him, and We will come to him and will make a dwelling at him, as We made Jerusalem at you, living son. The ruler of this world has nothing in Me, and he, who will keep My word and will love Me, will be taken out from under the ruler of the world and he will be translated into the kingdom of My Father, which is with you, sons who are My living Jerusalem, build by Me of the living sons.

Oh, what kind of house is the man going to build Me? Was it not I who created the heaven and the earth as My house, My throne and My footstool? I am He, who builds. My hands laid your foundation, Jerusalem of My glory, and also My hands are to finish it, until the glorifying in it of the One Who comes visibly, as I come with the clouds, Jerusalem, and I will let Myself be seen on My coming to you, and every nation will walk into My brightness and yours, My citadel of sons, the citadel of My love, My living temple from Romania. I come with the saints in you and I celebrate a feast of saints, and I comfort you, Jerusalem, My comfort. We comfort each other, son. The spirit of comfort is the spirit, which enshrouds us in one flesh, the Bridegroom from heaven and the bride from earth, as it is written: **«The two will be one flesh»**.

When I was born a Child from the Holy Spirit and of the Virgin, I was circumcised at the age of eight days, to have the sign of Israel on My body and to be able to work over Israel as one

who rose from the middle of Israel. Israel was circumcised in its body but it was not circumcised in its heart and ears because it did not receive the coming of the Righteous One. I became Man from the man, and I was circumcised at eight days old to redeem those that were not circumcised in heart and ears, and who has always stood and stay against the Holy Spirit, and behold the circumcision is nothing; it has no other power than to crucify God. I was circumcised, as then when I had to show Myself as true God of the true God, to be known that I came from heaven and I became Man, and My circumcision proved My human nature together with the spiritual nature. But no truth prevails over the unfaithful one, the stiff-necked one, and the deed of law enshrouds him into blindness, and there is no faith on the earth.

May your faith be blessed Romanian Israel, for at your faith I become word and I come with the clouds, and you make Me book on the earth, and you feed the nations with bread from heaven, sharer son.

I come with the saints, Jerusalem; I have always come with the saints, and I celebrate a synod of saints in you with the bishop Basil, a pillar of fire and a wing of cherubim, on which I sat on the earth, as I came to him on the earth with My twelve apostles and I appeared to him and I taught him the praise of My offering without blood, (*The Sacrament of Holy Mass, r.n.*) as I am the One Who makes everything, even the offering of praise that the faithful one brings to Me. I proved to be great in the work of My bishop and I let My work with him to the church, the praise offering for Me and for My remembrance in those that are faithful, My kingdom with them. My bishop Basil blesses you, Israel; he blesses you through the sons of My garden. Amen.

– *Oh, little garden of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, Who becomes word into your midst, God Word! Peace to you, little garden blessed by the Holy One and the One of one being and of life creating and inseparable Trinity! Peace to you and Holy Spirit to you, to have and to give and to baptize countless multitudes in the water of the word of the Holy Spirit, a river of living water, which flows from God, the Word. I let a blessing of a bishop over your sons, little garden of great mystery, the mystery waited by all the saints, by all the angels of the heavenly host. I am a bishop from the bishop, and on your anointment the Lord took me with Him in heaven and brought me in you for your anointment from Him and from His bishops. The Lord came down with His mystery in you, little garden with mystery in it, with the Lord, the mysterious One in you, flesh and word. I give you the Holy Spirit, for I have from the Lord. Amen.*

I was a learned scholar on the earth. I learned all the earthly science, but the Holy Spirit wanted to give me birth from heaven and through baptism, and I let myself be comprised into His riverbed and I joined with Christ, the Teacher of those taught by Him, and I went to Jordan and I came into its water, as Christ did for His baptism from John, and a lightning from heaven came down above me, and out of the lightning the Holy Spirit came out in the image of a dove and entered into the water of Jordan and troubled it, and I was baptized and clothed in Christ becoming one flesh with Him into the water baptized by the Holy Spirit.

I give you Holy Spirit, Jerusalem people, as I have from the Lord. I give you from the Lord; I give you by the sons anointed with a bishop anointment from heaven, a great mystery between heaven and earth. But those who are stiff-necked remain strong and do not let themselves be baptized into the river of the living water, which flows as word from God. You should sing, Jerusalem, a praise offering to the One Who is and Who comes, to the One Who comes to you with the saints and Who is the First among the tens of thousands of saints, as it is written into the Scriptures, a song of praise to the Holy and Righteous One, the Bridegroom from heaven, Who comes on the earth to you, His bride, bride Jerusalem. I declare a blessing of a bishop with all the bishops of the heaven upon you, little garden of the mysterious One, and no one can curse you; no one is able to do something against your anointment, as you are blessed and you are. Amen.

– Oh, Jerusalem child, I, the Lord, rejoice with the saints in you. Jerusalem, sing your wedding song of the new age. Sing! O, vine with good wine, sing!

I have in you a wedding chamber, Romania country, the wedding guest of My wedding with My bride, taken out of you, queen country, and bride country! Oh, vine with good wine, sing! The Gift of the Holy Spirit is on the wedding table of the new age into your midst, My bride country. I am the Word, Which gives you birth, Which gave birth to the bride in you; you will be born out of My wedding with My bride, and you will be Mine, My country, My coming, My love! Amen, amen, amen.

01-01/14-01-1997