

The Word of God at The feast of the saint prophet Elijah

I come down in haste to you, My people. I come with My trumpet, Verginica. I come down on the path of your book, Verginica, My trumpet that I, the Lord, sound before My appearance.

We come down with a council of holy prophets and we celebrate a supper of new word, a word with a trumpet sounding over Israel. The spirit of the prophet Elijah works by this working of word, before My great and glorified day. We celebrate Elijah with greatness, the prophet written about in the Scriptures, that he will come to prepare My second coming, and we celebrate with him all the prophets, who prophesied about this time of Mine, that I am the fulfillment of My word spoken by the prophets.

Elijah, the prophet goes over the earth to urge the people to repentance, but the people are of stone at any kind of My calling, as in the time of Noah. Oh, the spirit of the prophets cries to Me for the fulfillment of the Scriptures for My coming. But what is the prophet? The prophet is a man of God, who speaks the word of God over the people, but they do not fulfill God's commandments. A prophet means a man, who rises against the lawless ones, to save God's truth and the right man that moans under the people's iniquities. My word through the prophets is a double-edged sword, which pierces into the flesh of the giants, to weaken their wicked power and to save those who are oppressed, who cry with repentance to God.

There was once a man in Israel, who I woke up My spirit in, to save Israel through him that was crying to Me with repentance. This made a double-edged sword for himself and hid it under his cloak and went to the king of Moab, who was oppressing Israel, and he entered into the porch of the king, and I was protecting from all sides the one who rose to be My judge over Israel. And while the king was sleeping, he took out his sword with this left hand from his right hip and thrust it into the fat belly of the enemy king and did not draw it out any more; even the haft went in after the blade into the fat belly of wicked king, and the sword remained in the flesh of the fat king, and I saved My people from the enemies who oppressed him.

My word is a double-edged sword, and he who takes it will be caught by it, for it is a double-edged sword. When Elijah, My prophet, delivered the word to the house of king, Ahab, his word thrust like sword there where it was sent, as Elijah was My prophet, was My word.

What is the prophet? It is My word; it is a man born of My word upon him. He gives birth to My word among the people; he gives Me birth as word on the earth. The same were with you, Verginica. My word have created and formed you, and then you gave Me birth as word on the earth, and a people was born out of My word in you, and the book of this people was written like the book of Israel; and as My prophets were not loved then, the same is now. Behold, I sent Elijah, My prophet, and he goes everywhere all over the earth to turn the people back to Me, but those who took hold of the keys of the kingdom of heavens stand against Me. And you, Verginica, call out, so that your calling may be heard. Amen.

– I, the Lord, sound the trumpet over Israel, as You came down in haste to Your people. I am the watchman of Israel, and the watchman announces those inside when he sees the enemies coming.

I look and what restlessness is over the bishops from the worldly church! Your people goes with You and preaches You on the earth, as that is why You become word, and the bishops of the church from the world have been filled with fear and unrest, Lord. We come to the people of Your word to strengthen it in hope, in faith, in Your peace and in steadfastness, Lord. The bishops prepare themselves to come into Your little garden and push Your bishop, by whom You founded the little garden of Your word; they push him to curse Your little garden and Your word,

which has always sanctified it, but I will go before them as Your angel went before Balaam, who was going to curse Israel, and I will advise Your bishop to a word of blessing, for the bishops push him forward as their savior, to save them from under the burden of Your word upon them. We come down in haste to take care of everything of Your garden, and we will wake the people up, who will come to our help, to discover the lying of the bishops, who want to say that it is not them, but Your bishop who wants to strike in Your little garden, in Your church founded by Your word, Lord.

Elijah, Your prophet works for You and for Your people, and I, as a watchman, I announce Your citadel, Your people, to stay in the spirit of Your peace, for You are the One, Who protects Your work and Your going as a word over the earth, as You come on the earth as word. Amen.

– Oh, Verginica, I come down into My book, and I seal the little garden with a new word of blessing, and I will let My watchmen in the garden know, for I sent My angels to overcome against the lying of the bishops, who fight against My word and not against its sons; they fight against Me, not against My people. But this is their hour and the authority of darkness in them, as they did not want to be Mine; they did not love My ways, and stood up to fight against Me. But I come down in haste and make a new word and become a strong God for My people. Amen, amen, amen.

I am the Word. I am the Lord. Amen, amen, amen. I am Who I am, the One Who was in the beginning as it is written: **«In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God, and without Him was not anything made that has been made».**

Oh, little garden of the word, I am the word upon you, and you wear My name that I chose you with love to speak from you on the earth. Oh, little garden, oh, little garden, oh, little garden, oh, My dwelling! I refresh My spirit when I speak upon you. I made you My support, and I comfort My pain with My word upon you, as the heavenly pain for the man is a heavy pain. Oh, little garden, I cry in you in the word, I pray in you to My Father, I pray in you for the man to come back to the Father, but the spirit of antichrist gets angry with you, watchmen. Oh, little garden, the saints come down in you with the heavenly word. My Spirit becomes word in you, but the man opposing to Me and to you, plot hostility and unbelief, for he is restless when hearing about you, My little garden. But I am the Lord and I cannot compare Myself to the mind of the faithless man, and I leave him in his peace, and I work in you with My peace, so that My peace may be at the hand of the one who wants to take from it. Amen.

I become word, and a celebration of My coming. I become peace and joy over all who are nourished by My hand, which flows over you, My little garden. I become a word of hope and victory for all who take from the supper of My word, to be alive with their life and mind, and with their watchfulness and heart. I become hope over you, My people nourished from the little garden of My word. You should stay forever for supper with Me; you should stay with faith and hope; you should stay steadfastly, as the people of today are against Me more than two thousand years ago, when I appeared in the flesh among the people. Many people of today became giants and took hold of the keys of My kingdom and threw Me out of My kingdom, so that it might be theirs and not Mine, and they are hostile to you, My faithful people. But I am the Lord, and I have always spoken upon you and I teach you to be a faithful, holy and obedient child, as those that are faithful will be like the stars forever. Amen.

Oh, little garden of My word, the rulers of the church took counsel together against you, but I am the Lord and I come and seal you with fresh word, for it is not you, but I, who am guilty before the rulers of the church. I made you to be and to stay before Me, and in you I have sons, who are called with My new name and are anointed by Me with a fresh anointment; by Me, as there were no longer anointed people on the earth to anoint those who walk in My ways. Those

from the earth anoint with their oil those who walk on empty ways, but I anoint with My oil My anointed ones that walk on My ways.

Oh, My loved people, My loved people, I carried you and carry you among the people with My word which is calling out upon the people to come back to Me. I carried you and carry you upon the earth to give to the people the spirit of comforting, for the people are without consolation, and I will always go with you from place to place, for the spirit and the power of Elijah is working upon you, little one. But the rulers of the church from the world were upset and settled to mock the witness bishop of My clean church. They push him by threatening to come and strike the little garden of My word, but you, My people, pray and sing your song of victory, as for those, who do not love you, their hour and the darkness dominion, has come upon them, for they refused to be Mine, and rose to fight against Me. But I strengthening Myself upon you, for I am your mighty God and that was why they are afraid of you, those that were afraid. This way the people were afraid of My people Israel, for I was their mighty God and I was the defender of Israel that was calling Me out in a spirit of repentance to save it. I have always blessed you and I have sent you to pour out on earth from My blessing and I have always accompanied you in a sunny time and with peace and heavenly signs, so that the multitudes may see that I am your God, Who testifies about you that are My people on earth. But they who took hold on the keys of My kingdom lost their own peace because of you, My people, and they used a lying spirit and try to strike you. Oh, My people, I will not let them mock you, and I will do to them the same way I did to the rulers who were sitting over Romania, for they were sending persecutors upon the little garden which was meant to be of My word, of My church from heaven, for the saints of the heaven come by word upon it and through it over My wedding country. But when I saw them lying in wait in order to destroy May place in which I was about to work out My word's lowering, (*By the security service of the communist dictatorship, r.n.*), I sent My angels and put the persecutors away and they destroyed each other, and I took you in My arms, My little garden and protected you, and the unfaithful ones who wanted to destroy you, perished by their sword. (*At the anticommunist revolution, on December 1989, r.n.*)

I will not let anyone rise against you, the little garden of My people, of My word. And the witness bishop, who delivered My word for the foundation of My church, (*The Bishop Ioan Irineu-Bistrițeanul, r.n.*), I will lead him to the heavenly glory on earth, and I will have him sit in My seat. But I tell you that I have already had him settled, for he is the anointed one of My church; he is My anointed one and he is not the people's anointed one, for when the great people who are standing upon the church recognized him as My bishop that My word was for him, he stood up and said to them this: **„It was not you who chose me, but I chose you.”** It was a great and meaningful word he delivered, and here is the meaning of this word reminded at that time. He told them: **„It was not you who chose me, not you, but the Lord, and you did not choose me rather you tortured me as an evildoer. It was not you, but I who chose you. And why did I choose you and not the clean ones? I chose you so that I may make you clean and without sin by faith too. I chose you so that you may do as I did, but you did not want to believe that the Lord Was the One chosen by me, and you said that someone else was the One Who was speaking. I loved you and remained with you but you did not remain with me, and you loved lying and futility and did not love the Lord.”** This is the meaning of the word that My bishop was saying for the ones who recognized it that was Mine.

Oh, you little garden of My word, I am strengthening upon you My blessing and My work, for the one who placed you from Me is pushed towards you to say that you are no longer Mine. But you are Mine, the same as the Mount Sinai is My Holy Mountain, as this is what I told Moses: **«Take off your sandals from your feet for you are standing on holy ground»**. No one went to sanctify this mountain. I was the holiness of the Mount Sinai where I was speaking from the burning bush with Moses, the prophet of the Lord.

I am The Holy One in you, oh, little garden of blessing, and if the unfaithful places upon you a word of estranging you from Me, (*Of the curse, r.n.*), then I will no longer utter upon you any word delivered by the mouth of My anointed one, whom I told to deliver the word of holiness of My little garden and of the church from it, the word chosen by Me.

Do not be afraid My people. Do not be afraid My little garden. I am the Lord and I am on your side with My glory, and I will urge to repentance the ones that do not believe the work of My word which was from the beginning, and nothing of what was made, was made without it. But with you, dear sons, let the Spirit of the One Who loves you, let the Spirit of the One loved by you, let it be seen the Spirit to Which you belong, to Whom do you belong, sons. Be in My Spirit for My Spirit is on your side, and the Holy Spirit is taking you under His wings to cover and protect you and testify about you to the One to Whom you belong, but let you be so, sons. Amen, amen I say to you: this is the little garden of My word, and the place you are staying upon is a holy place. Do not come any closer you the unfaithful ones, for this place of Mine belongs to the believers. Amen, amen, amen.

Amen, amen I say those who stumble against this rock: who is stumbling upon it will be crushed in it. Amen, amen, amen.

Oh, little garden, I cry in you, through the word; I pray in you to My Father, I pray in you to the man to come back to the Father.

Oh, Father, My Father and of those that are faithful, protect they that are hostile to those You gave Me. Surround Your people with Your holy angels! Glorify Yourself in Your Son by Your sons on earth!

– *Amen, I say to You, Son Emmanuel; I sent and I will always send Elijah, the prophet, and he will overcome the heaven for Your ending descend of Your mystery, as you are the fullness of the prophet's word, My Son.*

Oh, prophet of the coming of My Son, go, and go again on the way of the coming of My Son! Go and finish your work for the return of the sons to their parents and for the return of the parents to their sons. And if someone hears My voice and yours, we will come in to him and will make peace with him. Amen. And we will wage war with him, who casts Us away, and We will win the kingdom of the heavens on the earth, and we will win over its sons from the earth. Amen, amen, amen.

– *Oh, My Lord, the Lord of Your prophets! You made me Your mouth over the people, for the people were wondering away without You, and I was sighing with compassion for You, the One, Who is not loved, the One, Who is not sought by people, and I prayed to You before the unbelievers and You did heavenly miracles at my prayer. I also pray today; I pray from heaven and from earth to You and to Your Son, Who is in You, as You are in Him. I pray, Lord, to You, to touch the spirit of disbelief from the days of the coming of Your Son as word upon the people. Touch the mountains and make them foam. Touch all who sacrifice themselves to Baal and do not serve You as God, for You are One God, Lord Sabaoth. Cleanse the people from disbelief, as every word, which prophesies by itself against the lawlessness on the earth, is a word of Your prophet, Lord. Oh, the priests of today are afraid; they are afraid not to be deceived, believing that You are this word.*

*Oh, priests of today, if this word is not the Lord, then what is the Lord, and where is He and what is He doing and working? Is the Lord standing for nothing? Is the Lord sleeping? Is it not the Lord anymore? What is the Lord for you? What is His measure on the earth? Oh priests, the Lord is this word! God sends Me to you to turn you back to Him, and to turn Him to you, so that the Son of the Lord may not come and strike you because of unbelief, for the reward of the unbelievers is outside of the kingdom of heavens. Do not doubt of this word. The Lord is, but you are without faith, as it is fulfilled with you the Scripture of Christ, who said: «**When the Son of Man comes, will He find faith on the earth?**». It was you that the Lord, Jesus Christ, the Son of*

God spoke about; about you and not about the rest of the world, for Christ, the Lord, cried and said: **«Jerusalem, who kills the prophets, how often would I have gathered you under My wings, but you would not want, and your house is left desolate, and you will not see Me from now on with you until My blessed coming»**. This is how Christ, the Lord was crying to the people who served God, as they said, but they were killing those that were the Lord's mouth, and you, those of today, by your unbelief you prove that you are the sons of those who killed the Lord's prophets. Why are you unfaithful? Unbelief is death, Christ's death in you. The Lord preaches Himself for His coming, and you took away the Lord's vineyard, as the king in my time also took the Nabot's vineyard and killed the owner of the vineyard and then he was master over the vineyard that was not his. The vineyard belongs to the Lord; it is not yours, and if you do not believe the Lord Word, you do not believe because you took away His vineyard and you master over it with violence, for the thief is the one who is unfaithful and works iniquity. What do you give to the Lord now, when He makes perfect His great day of His coming; the day that the Scriptures write about? Do you have a holy people, to meet the Lord on His coming? I speak to you from heaven and earth, as I am alive, and I have the heaven in me, and the death has no more power on me. You killed the Lord's witnesses, but they prophesy in sackcloth and ashes and they will rise and judge you and will speak about the kind of death you killed their faith and life in the Lord with. But you do not know the Scriptures, for you choke their fulfillments, but the Lord said: **«Heaven and earth will not pass away until all the Scriptures are accomplished»**. And behold, they are accomplished and the mystery of accomplishment presses on you, and you are full of fear.

I am the one, who worked upon the bishop chosen by the Lord among you to turn your hearts to God, but you did not want, and your house is deprived of the Lord. If you had the Lord, you would know this holy work, as those who have the Lord, know the Spirit of the Lord. I had fire come down from heaven from the Lord by my prayer, but why did you not pray so that the Lord may show you what this word is, the word, which flows from heaven over the Lord's garden? Ask and you will receive. Why do you not ask? Why do you not pray as I prayed? Is it easier for you to put away the truth from the earth? Ask, and if you do not ask, I will ask from God, as I also asked then. I am the one, who prepares the way of the Lord, so that the Lord may come on earth. You loved the empty greatness and you received the praise of the people, and you did not receive the one coming from the only one God, and you seek to kill God's word. Get up and make peace between you and God, for the devil is not this word. The Lord is. Cheer up and search out! It is the Lord.

Amen, amen, I say to you: you will not be able to curse or divide the Lord's people. You will not be able to overcome the sons of the little garden, where the Lord becomes word over the earth. It is the Spirit of the Lord in them and no one can judge the spiritual ones. Cheer up and search out all the spirits, as woe to the one who commits sin against the Holy Spirit of the Lord! How can you condemn a man without judging him? Which Scripture allows you to do this? Oh, your darkness is great. Flee to the light and flee from the wrath of the Lord! The Spirit of the Lord works this way. The good Spirit speaks this way on the earth. Amen.

Oh, my Lord and the Lord of Your prophets, You made me Your mouth over those who do not believe into the work of Your word, for these wonder away without You, and I sigh with compassion for You, the One not loved, the One not sought by people. Do heavenly miracles at my prayer and glorify Yourself, Lord, into the midst of Your people! Always, always, glorify Yourself with the glory of Your word, as the people of today who serve You, as they say, do not know what Your glory on earth is, and the unbelief made their wisdom blind. Become visible grace over Your little garden on the Romanian land, for You are the Spirit of the Truth! Make the spirit of hypocrisy, the spirit of lying, dry up and wither, so that it may not bite of the Spirit

of Your Truth! Your Truth wages war with satan, and I am Your messenger and I prepare Your way. Amen, amen, amen.

– Oh, My living prophet, who did not want to die, as you loved life! I am the Spirit and the word of My prophets. Take all the prophets with you, all the saints and angels and stand watch for My little garden and for My people, as My people is My way to the people. Amen.

Do not be afraid, My little garden. I came in haste and I placed you within My peace and I strengthened you through My blessing. Stand before Me, as you are My path, and I glorify Myself in you with the glory of My word. I am into your gates, and I am word upon you. I am your protector. **I will come and I will tell you the moment when you are to stay at the gates before the unbelievers and I will teach you, My little garden of sons.**

Sons of My little garden, listen to everything that I teach you. Do not use your spirit to the work from the gates over the unbelievers. My Spirit is in you, but be in My Spirit, be in obedience, sons. Comfort with My Spirit My bishop who suffers shame for My name. Comfort his spirit. Comfort, sons, comfort with My Spirit. Amen, amen, amen.

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