

The Word of God at The Feast of the Romanian Christianity (Pentecost), the third day

I am above the garden of My word with great heavenly glory. I am with Father. Amen. The Holy Spirit in Father and in Me hovers over the saints and angels that came with My glory above the manger of My word. The Holy Spirit in Father and in Me is being celebrated in Himself and triples the work of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit. Amen, amen, amen.

I have come, watching sons. Come before Me. I give you a little crown of My worked glory, for you were a path for My coming, and to be glorified with the glory of My word for three days in a row. You are tired. My Father touches your foreheads and comforts your little cheeks and gives light to your sight, for you have a great heart and watch with love for the coming down of My word. Amen.

Father Sabaoth, here I am and those little of Mine and Yours! Comfort them, Father! You are My Word and I am Your word. Father, comfort those who labor for Us. Amen, amen, amen.

– *Oh, you are tired, little children! My Son is consumed in you, and soon, soon, He will be coming visibly, and He is consumed with longing for the day when He will pour out His visible glory, a glory like Mine, over those who believe and over those that do not believe that He comes.*

*Oh, My little chicks, I, Father Sabaoth, am in My Son. Who wants to be a child like you in this age, let him be God's little chick? For My Son is My chick and He always called out the loved one; He called out the man saying: «Jerusalem, Jerusalem, how often would I have gathered you into My bosom, even as a hen in time of storm, clacking, to gather her chickens under her wings not to lose them and to be without her little chicks». Oh, little children that are tired of heavenly but not of earthly labor, oh, little chicks, you are those from the last, **the smallest**, and that is why Father calls you chicks. My Son labors for you to harvest the fruits, but behold, the harvesters have no fruits and there is nothing gathered for My Son's wedding table. I suffer pain for My Son, because I broke Him from My bosom and I sent him after the man to bring him back to Me.*

*At the beginning of the man, I and My Son made a Paradise garden for the man. We did not know what else We should do more for Him to remain Our joy. I and My Son were rejoicing over the man, but the man, created by My Son according to Our advice, rejoiced over his body and forgot about God, from Whom he had a body and a soul in his body. The first created man was created perfectly by God and he did not know his infancy, although he had a Father, a Creator, and a Master in him, for his soul was from God, and the man became conceited and went out from Paradise. Then I said to My Son: „**Go, Son, for the time is long since We have been looking to see the man coming back on his own. Go and teach the man what sufferance is, and not happiness. Go Son, for happiness makes the man forget Us. Go and come back to Me with the man on Your shoulders, for he is Our work, and he is Our day, for I put My love into Your hand with great love, when You took the dust into Your hand and made the body of the man looking at You, dear Son. Then, I said to breathe Our breath upon him and You entered as soul into the body that you made by Your own hand, for You listened to Me when I said to give the man as a gift to You and to have the man in Our image and after Our likeness**”.*

Oh, Son, I speak today over the small one in the end of the time and I call them Our little chicks, to be chicks, for behold, the accomplished man got out from under Our wings. The wise man of today rejoices over his glory, and the great man cannot be small, and he cannot come under the sign of dominion, for he is great and has his own shelter. I sent you on to the earth to

become the child of a man and to make you into a new seed, so that a man may come out of it like the seed, and he came out, for My people Israel came out as seed and a seed out of a seed. You were the seed, and Your disciples were Your fruit, who submitted to Your word and became children in My bosom through You, My Son. But Israel was great by My election, by My promises on him, and he became conceited and woke up to scatter My chicks away. You were the hen into the midst of Israel, Son that were sent, but My people did not want to believe My work with You, and he was destitute both of hen and of chicks, and since then he has been wondering away in unbelief, for even today he is waiting for You to come, according to the promise in the prophets. And behold, You come, and You will be coming, for You came two thousand years ago, and Your marks remained alive and they testify about Your coming and that You come, and that You will come again, Son, born on the earth two thousand years ago, from Father and from Israel by the Virgin.

May You be blessed by all the nations, by all the languages, both in heaven above and on the earth below, Son Who are in heaven and on earth at the same time, from everlasting to everlasting! I am the Father Sabaoth, and I confess You, Son, from the middle of the angels and of the saints who cannot be seen. I leave the throne of the glory and I come with you into the garden. I come down to the man for I am the Father of the first created man. The Holy Spirit from Me and You deifies the man, but the man has to humble himself with faith, as the faith is God's glory in man. The faith clothes the man in glory and thus the man can do whatever God wants him to do, only to believe, only that he may not be ashamed of God, for he who is ashamed with God, that one is hiding from God's glory.

Oh, little sons and children, stand in My justice before the nations under the sky, for justice will crown the earth and it will make it new and holy, as it was at its first creation. The first Earth was sunken into the deep by the man's hand. And here is how the second earth is: it is submitted to the man and it is a depth of lawlessness, where the fallen angels through man's haughtiness do their work through the man to win against God. But the earth, promised to you and to those who will be like you, is a righteous land through the righteous ones, who will rule forever and ever. Amen, amen, amen.

Son, Emmanuel, do not be sad. You have someone to rejoice with. When You came to My right hand, after You proved to be My Son and God by resurrection and power, you did not left many to testify about the things that you have worked for. And the same is now; there are few but small people that You may become perfect in them with Your wisdom, for I have kept away from the earthly wisdom even from the womb of their mothers those that were anointed in the garden for You and for the last days. I have brought them closer to You, here, at the spring, and I gave them to drink and to always be with the living water on their table. And here they are. They are those, who receive You, giving their own little hearts as Your dwelling place, in which You put a spring of faith for You coming. Oh, comfort them, dear Son. I am the Father and I am with You. I give them a little crown of glory, for I gave them to You as Your bride, and the world does not know them, Son. They are comprised in the mystery, for this is God's work among the people, for the faith on the earth to grow; the holy faith, My Son.

You are My Word. I am with You, and I rejoice. You are My Word, My messenger, My loved Son, Who I was well pleased with. Amen, amen, amen.

– Oh, Father, Father Sabaoth, I want to enlarge the tent of My wedding, for the Holy Spirit is being made perfect and goes from margins to margins and breathes with the power of My word and wakes up many people. But there are so many multitudes, Father, crows over crowds, that have no oil in their candles, and that do not watch for My coming. Crows and crowds prepare to make My coming, but who is really coming for such a preparation? Who is that christ who is coming at the man's plan without life from heaven?

Oh, Father Sabaoth, when you sent Me on the earth among the people, I made many heavenly signs and works above man's nature. And even after I hid from their eyes I have done the work of the Holy Spirit since then and until today, so that the man may not forgive Me, and behold, I do not find a holier watch for My coming, and it is coming. The day of My coming in glory is coming, Father, and what shall I do to those who sleep? What shall I do to them, Father? What shall I do, Father? Oh, what shall I do, Father?

Oh, watchful sons, I have come to give the Holy Spirit on the earth. Oh, My loved disciples, I have come, for you are brought together in a blessed place by My word, which works over you. I come from heaven. And I come with a great noise, like the wind that blows with great power to bend everything down by storm, so that I may fill up the garden where you are gathered together into My name, and at My word many have come near to you to listen.

Sons anointed with the chrism of My coming, I impart to you the tongues of the Holy Spirit. Bow down your heads and open the gates, for you are the gates between heaven and earth, through which the Lord comes into. Let it be heard everywhere on the earth that God, the Word, is speaking here, the One Who gives you the tongues of the Holy Spirit. Let it be in wonder, and no one should be perplexed of those that I bring over My garden in Romania. This is the manger of My word, a holy mountain that I, the Lord, stand on to call out all the nations to hear the news of the kingdom of the heavens, which is coming with Me and with the new heaven and the new earth, and with the spirit of righteousness, as heir on those that are new. It is written that in the last days the Holy Spirit will come upon every flesh like a river, which grows and runs over its banks, and My servants and maidservants will prophesy from the Holy Spirit and will become a spring of springing water over every nation from under the sky.

Behold the days of the Holy Spirit! In the days to come, I will release signs and wonders up in heaven and down on the earth: blood, fire and pillars of smoke. The sun will be turned into darkness; and the moon into blood, as I come, and this is written before the great and terrible day of the Lord comes. Let every man under the sky stand up, for I, the Lord enter into their hearts and say: Repent from all that you did against Me and against you! Let the holy faith enter you for the Holy Spirit is speaking from heaven on the earth. Seek for the forgiveness of your sins for the Holy Spirit wants to come onto every man. Humble yourselves and remain in humility for the first created man did not know what infancy and humility was and became conceited and got out from under his Master and finally went into the grave. Save yourselves from this generation that turned away from God! Give to the Lord! Amen, amen, amen.

Sons from the spring, I raised the water gates so that the spring may flow on the whole earth. I gave you the promise that you will be turned into rivers of running waters for all who are thirsty, from far off and from near, even as many as I will call to come and drink, to come at the table of the Holy Spirit. Oh, you are thirsty, but I am thirstier still. I have not been resting for seven ages, but I am the Lord of the powers in the heaven above and on the earth below, and I comfort you and give you a great heart so that you may include in it the heaven and the earth, from margins to margins. I am consumed in you because of the care of My coming. My Father gives you courage and I also give it to you, and you should give yourselves over, for you are clothed with the Holy Spirit. I give you help from heaven and earth. My Holy Spirit changes the man in his heart, it moves the man's mind and it refreshes the man's soul, and you will be carried into My arms, through those that will come near to put their shoulder under the cross of My coming, for My coming is a heavy cross, because the man is stiff-necked and lives under the heaven only for himself, and I have no one to carry the cross of My coming with; I have no one but you, and you are small among those who have become great on the earth. The hostile man, the haughty man, the careless and black-hearted man in his soul says that you are rich. Only I and you know the labor of the cross of My coming. The hard working is not rich, for if he were rich, he would no longer be hard working, and he will go to sleep and get up and spend his

temporariness in the midst of his riches. However, you are not rich except in God. You are the rich of the heaven, for you have in you the kingdom of the heavens in its broadness. Amen.

Oh, the one who has the sign of ownership on him, that one has the sign of the kingdom of the heavens, which is the richest country between heaven and earth. The one who has not got the sign of ownership on him, which even the angels have, that one is a wonderer, a homeless man, for the man can have only a homeland. Oh, and since the man lost his homeland, he has been wondering from place to place and from storm to storm, for the man has been a wonderer since he stood up to kill his neighbor. The country of the man without a homeland is called runaway. The man runs away because he is a fugitive; he runs away from the threatening of the time, for the man brought time into existence, and the time is the enemy of the man's eternity. Oh, he who has not got the sign of ownership on him, the sign of the heavenly country, is a fugitive, a man who is afraid of God, for fear is for those who have not escaped from pursuit. The man runs away and he always is on the run. Where does he really run to? Sons, I want to come into the way of the man and ask him: Where do you run, fugitive man and pathless man? Oh, you have forgotten that you are made out of dust by God and that My eye is always on you. I have been looking for seven thousand years for you and I will find you when you see Me. My eyes are always on you, and that is why you are running away, and I follow you, and My eye is looking for your face. Look back, fugitive man! I follow you because you have no guide. The guide follows you. Look back and your eyes will see Me wondering behind you for seven thousand years.

Man, there is no God besides Me. Tell Me who you are looking for and tell Me where you are going; tell Me why you are running away! Answer Me! I have come with the lost country into My arms. It is the kingdom of the heavens, and I am the King. Hold it, fugitive man! Come to give you work to do into My vineyard, into My field, into My beehive. Come, you man without direction. I have on the table of My kingdom bread and wine, honey and milk and oil for your wounds. A song in the Holy Spirit is being sung and invites you to look and listen to the voice of the Holy Spirit, which is flowing over the whole earth. I command you: Come to a stop, for here is the country! The man has only one country. I have come to take you home, man. Amen, amen, amen.

Oh, watchful little children, I bow before you and I thank you because you became a bridge in order to come after the man and for the man to come after Me. I crown you with My invisible glory, for you have been My rest house for three days in a row. Now, sons, let us release the multitudes, for I have drawn out living water from the well and given them to drink and never go thirsty, and I have also given them bread. My well is deep; deep upwards and not downwards. I made you into a bucket of My well. I gave you little wooden pails and little cups; I gave you so that you may give to the crowns to drink. I gave you much love to keep you strong. I gave you ministering and obeying angels to serve you in everything, so that the sunny weather, the breeze, the zephyr and the birds of the heaven, the earth and the man may listen to you sons, and all that are, so that I may be in a celebration of Pentecost with you in a holy place. This little town is the most beautiful place on the earth, because you are the most beautiful among the sons of the people. Wanting or not, no one in this stronghold stood against Me or against you. Wanting or not, all who were called listen to come. Now, I give them the reward according to their own deeds, and they will see that I give them, but you are the most precious reward that I give them; you, the most beautiful among the sons of the people; you, who are loved by God; you, who labor burdened by My worries, for I prepare My coming, and I have you under the arm of My cross. I come soon, soon, and all who became great on the earth will be ashamed when they will see that I carried the cross of My coming with you, the weakest, the smallest, so that the great ones may see that the strength of the earth shames and the heavenly humility crowns the times,

for I, the Lord, love the man in sufferance, which takes after Me in his body, in his soul and in his spirit.

Sons flee from the glory that comes from man, and bring Me your glory, for I gave it to you. You should become less and make greater My glory in you, for everything that I prepare for the crowning of the times belongs to those who are little and humble.

To those who accompanied you tirelessly I gave bread, and I still give them a heavenly exhortation not to be ashamed with Me before the people. And I still exhort them sweetly to sell the wealth of their mind and to buy from Me gold refined by fire and not to come back to their own things sadly like the young man rich in wisdom, to whom I said: **«Sell your possessions and then come to be with Me in the work that I have from My Father to do»**. And I also give them the forgiveness of their sins, which are removed by repentance for what they did, and I say to them: Go in peace! May your faith be holy to be able to save you from yourselves! Go and sin no more, so that you may be forgiven of those things done in the time of your ignorance. Amen, amen, amen.

Now, little children, I give rest to your body, to your soul and to your spirit, but also to My Spirit in you, for without Me you can do nothing, because you died for yourselves to be for Me. Amen. I am above your little garden. I am with the Father. The angels and the saints bow down before you and welcome your feast, the feast of Pentecost. They have stood in fear and love and listened like you did to My word from Holy Spirit. The Father Sabaoth gives you the heavenly chrism, for you are the Lord's anointed for the days of this time.

The Father is comforting you, for He is the Father, and you are sons. I give you the cross of My coming. Do not be sad because I give it to you. It is your victory. Do not be afraid that you are small, for the small ones are those who can do; those who are naked are those who are clothed; those who are tired are those who will rest; those who are hard working are those who will have; those who are sad are those who will rejoice.

Stay awake, sons! I will come soon, soon. Be awake! Be awake! Be awake in every moment, for I come unexpectedly, and I come soon. And now, peace to you! Peace to you! Peace to you! My peace from the garden is your peace, sons. Remain in a day of a feast of the Holy Spirit. Remain My joy and rejoice that you are suffering for Me, for after I come, you will no longer suffer, and you will be in a day of rest, and you will be My rest. Amen, amen, amen.

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