

The Word of God at The feast of eight years after the laying down of the foundation stone of the Holy of Holies of the New Jerusalem

I come from My Father to you as a word, sons, watchmen in the garden of My word. The invisible heaven know all of you that you are a manger of My coming down on earth in the last days. Again and again I have to stay with you as a word among the people, for it is the time of the last judgment, and it is being done by word. It is the beginning of perfecting of every fulfillment. Amen.

I am with you and with heaven in the day of celebration upon My garden of today, the day when I, the Lord, fastened the first stake of My visible kingdom, for the work of My word with you was discovered, seen between the heaven and earth in the twenty second day of the seventh month, eight years ago, sons. Then you made an accomplished deed and I revealed Myself to the people speaking from the midst of My garden from you. I revealed Myself with you as a visible church, a heavenly life in man, for this is what a church means, and I made ready the garden from you for feasting and I put upon it the ark in which My word bears witness for the judgment upon the earth, the heaven speaking to the earth. This is the mystery of My garden made out with you and on you, and the mystery of My ark on it, in which the day of the judgment stays, My word upon the earth which says: „**Today!**”. But My enemy, the man, has always arisen and says: „**Tomorrow, not today!**”. I have always said: „*Today, man!*” and the man has always said: „**Tomorrow.**” The earth groans with a long groaning and waits for the word of melting of the lawlessness on him. Ten days ago I delivered a word and said to you: „***I want the mountains fall down at the voice of the Holy Spirit, Who has His house and seat with you. I want every man bow down and hear My voice from the garden and the voice of the justice which cries out to the man.***” And when I said this word, I already fulfilled it, and I shook the mountains and caught the man beneath them. (*It was an earthquake in Romania, r.n.*)

Oh, sons, let the man stop at My word and see that I am God, the Most High on earth, and that I am a strong citadel for those who believe into the greatness of My word, which become a deed of judgment upon the unbelievers. I have a book of judgment made out at you, and it is written in it that I will speak with the drunkards and libertines through water and earthquake. The drunkards have made up a sea of drinking against them, and behold, the sea runs over its bed and swallows its pray. The unrestrained have raised the earth under them against them, and behold, the earth is shaking and collapsing over the man, and if the people do not come to repentance, all will perish likewise. But the man has no mind. The world has been having parties and it does not repent for those who perish at the voice of My word. Oh, how great the carelessness of the man who fell from God is! Behold, the mountains listen to Me and fall down when I tell them to do so, but the man does not bow for repentance and for prayer so that I may protect and forgive him and to raise him to life for the day of My glory. It still is only a little bit of time and My glory arises over the entire earth like the sun, which rises in the morning over all creatures. In a little while, I will fulfill the last word written into the Scriptures: the day of My coming with glory on earth. I prepare this day little by little and I clean the way of My coming and I make the earth bring forth from place to place at the voice of My word. The man hardly stands up for repentance and love of God, for he is a liar when he says „**Tomorrow**”, and comes under the judgment of My word, which said „**Today!**”.

Oh, little children with whom I comfort Myself in the pains of waiting, oh, faithful sons, I have nothing to lift up for repentance as the man made all the days dirty, and he does not give Me any day to have a rest from the pain, which comes from the man's separation from Me. All

the days are the same for the man, as it is written: *«The man stumbles in a day time, for it is dark on earth»*. Oh, there is only sin, only night on earth, only lawlessness, only lying, for the man's light is a lie. I cry and complain and the saints and angels also cry with Me, for it is only night in the way of My coming. I do no longer see in order to come, and behold I come at night and everything is desolated. But as for you, pray for My coming, for this prayer feeds your love of God, the love which grows only through the prayer which is felt by heart, the love which illuminates the way of My coming, sons, for it is only dark on earth. Amen, I say to you: I will stretch out My hand and I will strike the light made by man and I will take revenge on the man's accomplishment, for everything the man does is only lying, and he stands haughtily against Me and says that I cannot, but he can. I can do more than him, but in order for him to see that I can, I need to show him that I can. And I will show him in a twinkling of an eye, because I will stretch out My hand and speak and destroy in an instant all the accomplishment the man has made to stand with it against My power. I come from the prophets with this word, and not only from today. Today I declare it again, for it is the time to also fulfill it, for the cup of the lawlessness was poured out and it catches the iniquity in its way. But as for him that wants to come after Me, let him come. Let the one, who wants, come. Amen, amen, amen.

Oh, sons, oh, sons, oh, sons, the man does not come. He stands by those that he has made and there it is where My coming finds him. The man does not need to say that the mountains may fall on him, for it is not by mouth that the man calls forth the destruction on him, rather he does so by everything that he does against God, and that is why I have told you that the poor widow from the Gospel will be preached all over the world once with My Gospel against the rich who are judged by their own riches, for their riches stand against them and the poor widow and her money judge the rich that do not have God. The poor are the judges of the rich, for the poor give to God and are loved because of their humility, and the rich close their hands and are removed from God's mercy because of their haughtiness. The man builds big houses for himself out of unjust riches and loses his mind, not thinking any longer to the answer, which he has to give to God. The man's work is not just, because he does nothing for God. The man dies for himself and for his name and for his followers, and he has nothing from God. The haughty man does not know what the good deed for heaven is when he tries to boast about his good deeds. He cannot do any good deed and he does not want to believe that he cannot. A good deed is then when the man gives God to the man, and then he helps his neighbor to have God. Only the one who does this knows what the good deed for heaven is. In vain the man gives bread to the poor, if that one does not have God within himself.

Sons from the garden, you are those who do well to God, for I have taught you and you knew what the good work is. Where is the man supposed to know from, if he does not learn from Me? You live for Me, you work for Me, you help the saints, for they, who gave themselves over to Me with their own life and work between heaven and earth, those are My saints on earth, and I make a new people of them, a New Jerusalem and a new age, for the world and its iniquities are an old age. Give Me to the one who comes after Me and after you. That is the mercy that you can have on the one who asks for mercy from you, for you are destitute of those on earth, because in vain does the man have all he has. But you have God as your wealth; you have Me for a spring of wisdom and comfort and protection over you, and I give you the new age to work sons, and let the new age, on which I am the Master with those that are holy in man, be on earth.

Pray for My coming, for this prayer nourishes your love for Me, sons. Pray with your heart full of prayer, and may your prayer be holy. Amen, amen, amen. Oh, what is a holy prayer? Who is the man who brings to Me a holy prayer? Open your little mouth and speak, for I listen to your answer and bring it before those who have no wisdom, to their own judgment. Amen, amen, amen.

— *The holy prayer is the Spirit of God Who prays in man. It asks the Holy Ones with sighs to come upon the man who prays. Only the holy man knows to lift it up, because the holy prayer takes the man from the earth and brings it to heaven, there where the treasure of his heart is. If the man is praying to the heaven to have those on the earth, that man did not perceive with his mind and his heart the mystery of the holy prayer. The prayerful man should ask nothing from the Lord but the Lord as the Master upon his being, and those that are needful for him are in the Lord's care. The man who brings to God a holy prayer has only one concern: the care to serve God by everything that he works with his soul, spirit and body. The holy prayer is that one which brings the Lord as dweller and Master in the soul, spirit and the body of the holy man.*

— I, the Lord say: amen, and seal your word and have it as a testimony, sons, that I gave you a holy growth to work at the plan of the accomplishment of My kingdom on earth with you and with those that have Me through you, for I have made of you the gates through which the saved ones enter the kingdom of the new age which I, the Lord, brought upon you. You are the sons of the holy age, for this is what a new age means, and the new age is only the age of the saints, as the old age is only for the sinners, who chose the sin as love and life, the separating wall between man and God.

I, the Lord, seal your wisdom and have it as a judge upon any kind of wisdom which wants to be named wisdom. I, the Lord, have you, the gates that I enter through, to make Myself perfect as the word of salvation or of judgment upon the earth. Amen. Those who have learnt from the books on earth about Me want to come in to Me by the oldness of the letter. But you are My gate, you that are made new by the Spirit, and he, who will not enter the gates, that one will not get in to Me. The servants of the church are no gates for heaven, for they are from the earth and seek chairs and ranks, and seek to hide from the light of My word, which watches the earth of My little garden from you. I will send them bad swellings, as they fill the wheat of My teaching with blast, for they did not fulfill My holiness in them, and seek chairs in the first places, in My name. I will send them blast, soon, soon, so that it may eat their wheat and barley and they will blaspheme God because of their affliction and swellings, but they will not repent of their own deeds. I will command My angel to cast cutlass and to gather the vineyard of the earth into the winepress of My wrath, for they who call themselves My vineyard, (*The church of the world, r.n.*), trade unfairly into My name, man and make the man fall asleep, saying that I do no longer come. They did not walk in My holiness, but they wanted to be great. Oh, only he who is holy in his heart, body and soul is great, and other king of greatness is not greatness.

The earth groans with longs groanings; the forefathers who have been waiting for the resurrection of the dead also groan, and the earth is nothing but full of riots, and the spirit of the holy teaching cries out in lengthy sighs waiting for Me to come. And if it cries, I come, and here is how I come: I come and destroy from place to place the debauchery and its body, the lying and its body, the carelessness and its body, and I will start with the rulers who wanted to be greater in My name over the people, and I will put them to shame and tell them that they can do nothing, because I, the Lord, am the One Who am and the One Who can. I am the One Who speak the word so that I may fulfill it afterwards. Amen, amen, amen.

I have written Myself in the book of today with a feast from heaven over the garden, to seal the mystery of this day, when I, the Lord, have laid through you the foundation stone of the new age, over which I am Master with My holy things for the saints. Let the man say as much as he wants that you are haughty, for it is because of his shame that the great man says so, and he hides behind the lie of his words. But I testify about Myself through you, and I call you the gates between heaven and earth, on which, the one who wants, can come in to Me, fulfilling the commandments between the gates within a holy living for My coming. I come through the gates for I am the Good Shepherd, the true One. I am with those that are humble, and I hide from the

one who lives in the spirit of the human glory, and I give him a spirit of drowsiness, the spirit of self-aggrandizement, by which the man thinks that he stands up.

I would like to comfort the one that is aggrieved and humbled by the worldly church servants, the one who is denigrated for My name's sake, the bishop Irineu, who is in chains, for he loved Me when I needed his love and faith, for I wanted to wake up Romania in gentleness, but she did not want it through the unfaithful over it. Now I wake her up and tell her that her unbelief did not cut My way to her, for I am King over Zion, proclaiming My commandment and say: sons from the garden speak your word, and I will come. Pray for My coming, for the great ones in their spirit would want to prolong their time. However, the earth cries to Me and asks Me to come and clean the man's haughtiness from it. I wanted to work out gently My coming for Romania, for it is the country of My second coming from near Father, Judge over the earth. I was not received to come in a spirit of gentleness, as the rulers of Romania and of the church in it, took Me as a demon and denigrated the one by whom I wanted to reconcile it to the Father and to wake it up for the glory of My day. I have not found anyone worthy among those that call themselves My church; I have not found anyone but Him and I sent him to knock so that it might be opened for Me and that I may enter with the day of My glory for Romania. Now, the bowl of mercy was emptied, but the bowl of My wrath was filled up, for Romania received Me with unbelief through the one who was sent by Me from its midst. Now, I command My angels to go from place to place pouring out the cleansing bowl in order to destroy the spirit of unbelief from the way of My glory, for I am glorified over Romania with the glory of My word, and I put to shame those that are unfaithful in it.

I come close to the one who is aggrieved for My name and I comfort his forehead on which I have My mark, and I confirm the seal on his forehead. He will stay before Me for those who love My name and My word in the day of My coming. Eight years ago, I set him as a word of testimony, and I turned his testimony into an accomplished deed, and he fulfilled over the earth the foundation of My word for the new age of New Jerusalem over Romania, through My people in it, the people of My word, a people of children born from above, at the hearing of God's voice, Who is speaking over this garden. And as a reward of unbelief, I will send blight to eat the wheat and barley, which the people of the church were proud of, and who do not know to present the church before Me; however, I will ask from their hand the blood of those who perish because of their unbelief, for it is written: **«The watchman who sees the sword come and does not let the citadel know so that it may repent, that citadel perishes, and its blood it will be required at the watchman's hand, who did not do his duty»**. However, you should announce the Master's coming, sons from the gates of My word, for woe to the watchman who hears the trumpet and announces the city to repent for the coming of the Master!

Blessed it be the day of the feast of the beginning of My word with you over the earth in a work of a new age. Blessed be the patience and humility and the tear of My bishop Irineu, who suffered and still suffers the wickedness of those who want to be great over the people in My name. He is great before Me, because He opened the way of My coming over the entire earth, and I will reward him at My coming with glory over the earth, and I will give him the crown of the patience of My saints, for it is written: **«The one who will suffer to the end, will be saved and will be called great, and I will give him My kingdom for the saints»**. Amen.

Blessed be My people from Romania, which cleaves to the cross of My coming to help Me carry it and to come.

And you, sons, blessed three times, be My gates until My appearance, for there is still a little time to cleanse the earth of My coming from all lying on it, and then to come visibly, and you will be My glory, so that you may be able to see Me forever and ever, and you will be seen with Me by all those who did not believe My work with you and My coming through you, for it is

written: «***Many will rise; some for eternal life, and some for eternal condemnation and to the shame of their unbelief***». Amen.

Encourage one another day after day, cleaning one another of this bad and unfaithful people, and do not stay like the dead, you living sons. Be alive and holy, as I am holy. Shake hands with all that are like Me for My coming, teaching each other into the mystery of My church and living by it for your meeting with Me. Amen, amen, Amen.

09/22-07-1999