

**The Word of God at The Feast of the Romanian Christianity
(the Feast of the Descent of the Holy Spirit), the second day**

The sower sows His seed. The Teacher sows His teaching. Amen, amen, amen. I come from heaven on earth and My coming is the word. The hosts of heaven stay groups-groups ready to settle down in a feast for My coming down, for My heavenly teaching among you, those that got together at the feast. It is the celebration of the heaven on the earth with you, and the Holy Spirit is the Comforter Who gives Himself over to those who seek God after the truth.

In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, I settle down as the Comforter and Teacher over you, those that have come together at the feast. I lay the table and we have supper. The food is freshly gathered and the wine is new and I put it into the vessels. Let each one come with his vessel to pour Myself out into it with new food and new wine, with new heaven and new earth. Amen, amen, amen.

There is only human glory on the earth, and I, the Lord, cry in My humbleness waiting for the man's awakening, for the man's humility. I sit down at the table with those who got together around the manger of My word. I bow down in a heavenly humility before the man, and I say again: man, you have been My longing for seven thousand years. Oh, you have been staying too little with your mind and heart in heaven and that is why I miss you. I miss you and I cry on because of your steps. I have called you to My spring as the shepherd calls out his sheep to the spring and to the pasture. I miss to give you sweet and holy teaching, to give you a supper with sweet food. I bow down to your feet. Bow down too, so that I may get you used to My glory over you and to perceive its eternal taste and to no longer like the human glory and to flee from it and want Mine instead, for I cry after you, to catch up with you and to embrace you into My glory. I have called you to My holy spring to teach you the work of the heavenly mysteries in your being. I stay above you and teach you, and the mystery of My word enshrouds you within My comforts, and My hand, pierced by nails from the cross, comforts your forehead and draws and advises you to open for Me. Oh, open for Me, for I want to dine with you into your house, to teach you how to keep Me if you find Me. You are tired of your things. I am even more tired, for My way to you has been as long as seven thousand years and is full of ice and storm and you are stranger on it, the stranger who does no longer appease his searching, the foreigner without a country. Your country is the Eden where I put the first man created by My hand, but he has pulled himself out of Me and out of heaven, and therefore he has no longer got a country. There is no one besides Me to cry for the man, for the stranger. My sighing is deep and bottomless for the emptiness within Me is the man. I am destitute of the man, for the man has deserted Me and he is no longer Mine, for he has got his own things. My emptiness after man hurts Me and My sighing hurts Me deeply.

My Father had been keeping Me enshrouded in glory before the foundation of the world. He had loved Me as His own Son and all His things were Mine. Then My Father had Me create the world and I did it; I made it by My word for the Word was in the beginning and I was the Word and I was One with the Father; however, the Father told Me to create the man and I made him by My own hand and I blew over him the Spirit of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, and the first man, built out of the dust, stood up on his feet and became a living man. I and the Father rested then from this happiness with which I worked the man and I made him a living being. I rested within My love for the man. And then I gave the man dominion over all creatures that have a living soul, and I was rejoicing over the man giving him joys. Then, I made the Garden of Eden for him and I put him into it to make him rejoice over its heavenly delights. And not wanting to make him slave unwillingly, I planted the forbidden fruit in Paradise, the tree of

death, and I told the man not to eat of it for its fruits led to death and the man was going to be separated from God because of the fruit of sin; however, I told the man not to eat of it. Its fruits seem sweet but they lead the man to death; they bring separation from God. And in this way the man forgot that he is the temple of God and of the Spirit of God. The first created Man, after he ate from the tree of sin, also hid from Me, for the sin conceals the man from My face. The one, who does not have God within him, hides because of his sin, for who among the people would sin if I were before him? I cannot hide the man before Me, but the man does this thing, for the man hides from God through the sin and sets himself on a way foreign to the way of his life, but the Father Sabaoth sends Me after the man, and I come to call him out so that he may answer Me.

Oh, you, work of My hands, stop in your way and listen to My calling! Your sons have been until today, and My calling has been comprising the time from your creation to this day, and it calls you. Oh, you, work of My hands, made out of dust, water, spirit and blood! My Father sent Me after you. I have come into the place where I made you in the beginning. I have come back in the beginning to find you. I have come back into the earth of which I took you out, to make you and to give you My image and likeness. The Romanian land is the house that I have taken you out. The little garden of the manger of My word by which I call you out is the place of which I took the dust into My hand and made you; and I breathed with the Spirit of My mouth over you and you took life, and I turned you into the Holy of My Holies, the place of My rest, but you spoiled God's temple, and it is written in the Scriptures: ***«Whoever is going to damage God's temple, God will tear him down too».***

And now here is the garden of the Holy of Holies and My voice over it, which breathes with the same breath of My mouth, the Spirit of life giving over every man who hears My voice. Behold the work of the heavenly mysteries in your being, man, and I, with My comforts, attract you and feed you from My mouth, from My bosom, as a mother nourishes her baby, and you should receive life, for I, the Lord, your God, take hold of My veil and wipe out your eyes with it so that you may see as in heaven. I do no longer make mud from dust to anoint your eyes. I wipe you out with My veil instead, always being touched by My blood from heaven, which has been flowing for two thousand years for your washing. Perceive My mystery man, to see Me as I am, and to be transformed into My image and likeness so that those on heaven and on earth may see you, for You have Me as I am, carrying Me within you.

I come to a stop again with the people, and My garment is the word, and the garment is considerable, for My word is extensive, and I cover Myself with its glory. Perceive My mystery, man, to see yourself into the middle of the word, for I settle down into your way, clothed within the robe of the glory of My word above My heavenly body. My work of nowadays with the man is greater than that of old, for I went to My Father two thousand years ago, so that I might come again with Him, and I am in the Father, and the Father is in Me, and We are clothed within the word.

Come to the Father, man! You are God's house, but give yourself back to God. I come after you from heaven and break the bread and give you, and I pour out wine and I give you, and I became a resting place for you. I have come to a halt for those in My garden from the beginning of the man. Perceive My coming, man, and let yourself be seized by it and learn from Me, My face in you. Make yourself beautiful for Me, for when I made you at the beginning, I made you as beautiful as I was, and you did not need any kind of glory. Now you have always been looking for it, for the one who has lost his glory from heaven, that one has been walking naked trying to cover himself, as the man from the beginning did, who after he had sinned he tried to cover himself.

Oh, I miss the man very much! Oh, little sons from the manger of My word, oh, dear sons, I miss the man and I miss to build the man as I built you. Oh, sweet little children, I have been

complaining to you for such a long time, but today I am complaining to the man who is filling Me with wounds. All My members hurt Me and My body hurts Me as well. My body hurts Me from top to bottom, for the man sins with all his body and always falls down, and he falls down by his feelings and makes of his feelings a gate to sin; the man falls down by his feelings. These gates leave the way open to his enemies, to the enemies of his life and his eternity.

I can no longer bear it, man crushed by sin. Your sins hurt Me and My body hurts Me because of you. It has been hurting Me for two thousand years. I have remained with My wounds on My body and they have been hurting Me since then and until today, and I tell you crying: they hurt Me! Here is why I miss you, man. I miss for you to come to Me so that I might no longer get hurt because of you. God suffers from your sins. The spirit of the flesh does not hurt, but the body of the flesh does, and God suffers in His body for you. Here is why I miss you, man. I come after you with the garden of Paradise to put you in it, for the tree of death is no longer in Paradise, and rather it has been with you for seven thousand years, and you have become the tree of death from Paradise. Leave the fruit of the sin and drink of the fruit of eternal life so that I make you a man with a life giving spirit, as I am. Order your creature after My image and likeness and do no longer take from the world, for the world is not God and it is My pain and yours. Receive from heaven, for I come after you with the garden of Paradise to give it to you again. I sigh after you and My sighing is deep and bottomless, for the man is the emptiness within Me. I am destitute of man. It hurts My emptiness after the man and it hurts Me after My house. Man, I have no house, and you have not got one either. Let's be each other's house and a working filed to each other. Come, for the time has elapsed and there is no more time. The angel of My coming sounds the trumpet and there is no more time and the time of the everlasting wedding has come and Father makes a wedding for Me and gives Me a sweet bride and wipes out My tear, for I am His most loved Son, in Whom He is well pleased. Amen, amen, amen.

And you, My people, take your wedding garment on you and stay within it, for I come out with you to meet the man and to take him into My arms, and I take him to My resting place and pour oil on his wounds and I give him of My life. And everything you spend for the man's coming back into heaven, My bride people, I, the Lord, will pay you threefold when I come with My body ascended to the Father. Then I will give you the crown of patience and you will be My crown of glory and I will pour out My eternal glory on you. Amen, amen, amen.

And I will come again, and I will comfort you from above with the comforts of the Holy Spirit and in the glory of My coming, in the spirit of the feast of New Jerusalem on the Romanian land. Amen.

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