

The Word of God at The feast of the saint apostle Jacob, the Lord's relative

Come, little builder children, let us sweeten ourselves; I from you and you from Me. Oh, only if you would feel how sweet My feast with you is! Oh, only if you would feel how bitter My mourning is when I look after the man on the earth. Oh, obedient children, I sweeten Myself with you, for it is only bitterness for Me on the earth, and not only on earth but also in the sky, for the man has got up very high and made his dominion over the sky as well, and the men swarm in the sky with all their things, and the haughty spirit got big in the man. It is the end of the man's time, and the man has been running wild in so many ways. However, I sneak with you and with My word through you everywhere and I make justice on the earth, for the man has taken over My earth and heaven, as he says, but in fact he has been pulling himself out of Me, and he does not know that is no master on anything, and he runs to be but he is not. He builds and builds but he is not master, for he who does not gather with Me flies to the winds in his gathering and then he passes into nothingness and does no longer rule.

Oh, little builder children, the man does not want to learn from Me the work of building, the work which he can inherit. The man does not know to work for his own house; he does not know, sons. He who makes a house for himself loses his soul, body and life, but he who makes a house for Me, that one reigns with Me, and I am his Master forever and ever. Amen.

Behold, the house of meeting has been taking shape little by little, near the little house in the hill, so that We may have it then for the glory of My meetings with you and with the man who looks after you for the spring of My word and to drink for his life. I establish this house on earth through you. I keep it into My hand until it is seen well, and then I come into it and have a rest from this weariness. I keep it and you into My palm and in this way we put it on earth. Oh, little builder children, stay into My palm, for there is an earthquake on the earth, from margins to margins, as it has never been, and the people are caught under their walls, and there is no one to help them and to take them out of debris. The man builds nothing but debris that catches the man under it and that bears witness against him.

I look with My eye over the place where the opposing man has tried to beat down his opposing stake into My place from you, to call that place „*new Jerusalem*” and to try to thwart My spring from you. However, I spoke the word into My book with you beforehand and I discovered the opposing plan and I said that this place would be torn down and catch under it those opposing to Me. Behold, those buildings stand witness against the opposing man who drove his stake four miles away from My place with you to put it into shade. (*The International Ecumenical Centre from Vulcana Băi, r.n.*). However, I cursed that place, for it stood against Me with the man who built it, because he did not build it for Me, for the man does not know to build a house for himself. He who builds his own house loses both his soul, body and life through it, and his life and house on earth and in heaven, and under no circumstances is he a master, for he who does not gather with Me, squanders.

Oh, a yearning soul is crying in heaven. Who is crying? Why is he crying, saving sons? Let us see who and why is he crying. Behold, the one who spoke the blessing into My name over that place, which also wanted to be „*new Jerusalem*” close to you who are Mine, now the one, who blessed in My name there, is crying; he is crying in heaven and is filled with mourning, because he sees from heaven what he did. He sees My name from you and he sees you near Me with everything I have built through you on the earth, and he sees that place on which he spoke the blessing in My name to settle down with his work opposing to you and to Me and to settle down on the earth and try to put My light that is with you under that bushel. However, I got up as a warrior and I kept watch over you and over My wealth with you, and I scattered him because he

gathered without Me. Now he is crying and sees the gate of the heaven with you, the gate by which I speak with those on the earth and with those in heaven and in hell.

However, you always remember him before Me. He was the bishop that sat on My seat in the seat fortress of Romania, at Târgoviște. And if he was a bishop he thought that he was master over the souls and tried to take you out from Me so that you may no longer be Mine and to be his instead. But, I pulled him out from that seat and I moved him from the earth after I gave him to suffer his reward on the earth. You have always brought him before Me remembering him for one year long so that I may give him rest, for he had suffered both in his body and spirit until I took him from the earth. I wanted to pass him through beating and to let him testify about My place from you, but the man who gets over the suffering for his sins forgets about it and then he does again the things he has been used to, and thus he calls forth his judgment. Then I said: „**I will take him away from the earth**”, and I did, but you, merciful children, did all the Christian things for his soul, for there was no one to do for him, because for heaven it is not worked as on earth, and there is no one to do something for his life in heaven. Behold, I look and see the memorial you have been doing before Me after one year after his saving from the sin of his opposition brought against Me and you. I receive the clean sacrifice from your little hands and I put it for him before Me and I say to My angel to remember him, for he is waiting and he is waiting crying, and that is why I have told you: „**An anguished soul has been crying in heaven, saving sons. His soul has been crying and waiting**”.

Behold, My angels fulfilled My word. Amen.

Now I take you into My palm and show him My work with you. He sees that you are the gate of heaven for those on the earth, for those in heaven and for those in hell, who cry after heaven. He is crying, but you and Me make him rejoice. Amen.

Come to a memorial table for you, you, who were bishop on the seat of the church in the city of Târgoviște. Those who were persecuted by you have taken you into My house now, for they are merciful children and humble in their heart. They brought sacrifices day by day for you before Me, and they will bring more. I cannot stop listening to them because I love them.

Come to the table of your memorial! I, the Lord and Master over the living and the dead, wipe out your tear and embrace you because of those who have brought you before Me day by day for your everlasting reconciliation to the Father and to Me. Receive My word for you. It is your supper of memorial. Behold those in this garden, true saviors and true Samaritans, who have taken into their house those that are wounded, those that have cried and those that are helpless. Now I take away your sadness, for My table with the children of this garden is the table of the heavenly joy for those in heaven and for those on earth and for those in Hades.

Now I make you a confessor from heaven for Me and for My work on earth, with which I came down in the little garden of My word to give Myself over to the sides for the illumination and salvation of many. Now, behold, this is the place and this is the work and these are those in whom I am well pleased for My coming after the man, after two thousand years of wandering of the man fallen from eternity.

It speaks from heaven! Behold the pulpit from which the heaven speaks over the earth. Behold the working table of the heavenly word, the little garden full of heavenly word. My work speaks and confesses from My pulpit; My work of these days that you know from the earth, for I was not hidden with it and rather I came to you with it to believe in Me through it. But you did not want to be faithful and you offended Me deeply and I put you into a furnace to save you through the fire so that I may not let you perish as an adversary. Now, remember from heaven your day of memorial on the earth in the garden of My word. I say to you: confess! Amen, amen, amen.

— *And I tell You, Lord: confess Me for my deeds are wicked and I do not have any savings in heaven, for I did not gather for heaven. Those who gave me place in heaven are those that I*

blasphemed and persecuted on earth and they are those on whom I called a bad name before the people in order to exalt myself and to cover my hidden deeds from people. If I had believed them, I should have given up sin and become Your saint, but I did not want to become a saint and I became the scoffer of Your saints instead. I did as many like me did, who sat with their own permission on the seats of the church in time, only to persecute the saints, the Christians who had taken Your wills upon themselves. I did not want to be Your bishop and I was just myself and that is all, and You were not in me for I was the son of sin and Your adversary in me. I confess that You are the Almighty and True One in the garden of Your word, placed by Your hand in the middle of Romania, and I sat near it and I did not enter under Your light in it, and I took stones and mud into my hands and threw, but I hit myself, as the stone thrown over the place of Your little garden here comes back to the place where it comes from and hurts bitterly the one who throws it.

This is what I confess and the one who does not believe should take a look for this is what happened to me. I did not have any earthly glory and I have no heavenly glory as well, for everything is earned on earth. However, I loved my flesh instead and I condemned my soul, which cried within me, and did not find his peace, for the one who is not holy does not have the joy of peace and the peace comes from You, Lord; it does not come from the earth. I have nothing good to be able to confess with joy and I am ashamed that I was a wise man and I did not use the gift of my nature for heaven.

The whole multitude of my sins is not as heavy as this sin of my opposition against the garden of Your work in these days. And now I will receive your peace from heaven without bowing from heaven to the ground before the one who is so great before You, in the middle of the church, which does not serve You, and he stays patiently, waiting for the man's salvation. The man whom You took from among the people and put to be the confessor for Your secret work, the man that I blasphemed before all the people, Your bishop Irineu, by whom You fastened into the ground the first sign of the kingdom of the heavens, according to Your word, I dragged him to do my will and to write denial of those of Yours in heaven, which You are on this garden with, and on which he has his name written as a confessor, as the greatest in the church on the earth, for You gave him a great name and made him to be the greatest, and without him You cannot reconcile the world to You, because You put him between You and Your work for the salvation of the world, the work of Your coming in these days. However, I dared exalt myself over him to put him down before the people, calling him and those for whom he had bowed for You, Lord, heretics, for he was faithful through Your grace. I ask you to let me bow down before him from heaven, with the word. Amen.

— I, the Lord of the saints, give you power to bow down and to receive remission from him for all that you did against Me. Amen, amen, amen.

— I, the one who was on earth bishop Basil over the city of Târgoviște, come to you from heaven, for you are great among all who stay as servants over the churches on earth. If you bowed down to me to listen to me on earth and to do my will against the church of the saints on earth, against the garden of New Jerusalem on earth, bow down now too and listen to me, for you are obedient and this is how you are to stay. Kneel for me and speak the remission of the sin of unbelief and of my violation over the garden sealed by your hand for the saints, for I have no peace in heaven. Absolve me on earth to be free in heaven as well. Absolve all those from the earth who keep you in the chains of their unbelief on earth, for you have the keys of the kingdom of heavens, and behold the gate of the heaven, and your name is written on it, which cannot be erased, neither by those in heaven and nor by those on earth.

Oh, do no longer be sad, for you are aggrieved. Behold, now the Lord shows me your aggrieved heart. Oh, how much sadness! Oh, how much pain! Oh, how many tears in it! Oh, how much loving and crying prayer! But you are great into the Lord's hand and on behalf of the

Lord, and there is no victory to come upon you, because your seal is eternal and it is new and it written on it Alpha and Omega, the Lord's coming, His throne of confession, for you are His bishop in this time and the entire heaven is waiting for you, and also the entire hell and a great multitude on earth, to speak reconciliation to God by the work of His word in this garden on which I have stepped as a sinner not as a saint, and it is written into this book that it is for those who are holy.

Come into heaven with your prayer and ask for fear of God for the church, for many a robber has hidden in it, clothed in garments of holiness. And if you can, get up and come to be here, into the new garden and to work here, for the heaven, the earth and the hell needs your work of resurrection, of this work from heaven that you set by word of blessing into the midst of the people. Then I was sending you off not to come on any side. However, I even brought you by stealth to curse here and you did, and everything I did with you fell on me. But I call you now. Come to be here and to save the earth with your work from God on you, for the Lord is coming with His saints on earth and with the feast of the kingdom of the heavens over these places blessed by the Lord through you. Come to receive the reward of your holy patience! Come, for no one is greater than you over the church on earth, because your name is written here, on the gate of heaven. Amen, amen, amen.

*I tell you too, priests who serve at the altars: if you are not holy, do no longer stay servants, for the punishment of those who are sinful and who do not have powerful saviors to save them is great. Work everything on earth, but do no longer deceive God, for this is what I did, and the Lord's Day came unexpectedly over me and caught me under it without garment, and behold, I am naked and this is how I stay before the saints. Do everything on earth, but do not play with fire, for it is written in the Scriptures: **«God is a consuming fire»**. If you cannot be holy and deprived of yourselves and of those in the world, do no longer come to the altars for the Lord, for the altar is holy and it is a fire that consumes you. Do no longer be sinful like all those that you sit on. Do no longer seek to rule over them, but rather serve them for their salvation day and night, and if you cannot, than this word will judge you, because I speak from near the Lord and I confess. Gather your treasures in heaven, for there comes a great moth on the earth; the Lord's Day is coming and here is how it judges! Give the helm to the Lord, for the sea comes with a great storm and you are going to sink. The man's life is a gift from the Lord. Multiply this gift and do not waste it, for life is expensive. Come into the kingdom of the heavens, for God's word calls everywhere; it calls the man to salvation and it calls the man into the ark. Gather together, small and great, under this tent, under God's Word, Which calls the man to holiness and to the kingdom of the heavens on earth for the holy ones, for the world passes away soon, soon, and look what is over Romania! The glory of the Lord is over it and under it, and the cherubim keep it on their wings and it is the Lord's throne, and **«The Lord is into its midst, a dwelling place for the saints, with the saints in it, New Jerusalem, coming down from heaven on earth»**, as it is written into the Scriptures of His coming. Amen.*

Lord, this is my confession. My bowing down is great in heaven if I did not do it on earth. Behold, the little ones are greatest with You, but I exalted myself on earth and I condemned those little of Yours. Now, I bow under their hand, blessed by Your gifts on them, and I ask reconciliation from them, because You released Me to be able to see Your greatness that I did not see with the eyes of the flesh, because I was blind for those from You, good Lord. Amen, amen, amen.

— And I, the Lord and Savior of those gentle and humble, say to you: peace to you, for behold, I made you confessor from heaven on earth, and I fulfill My Scriptures of the prophets who said: **«Your dead will live and their bodies will come to life. Wake up and rejoice, you, who dwell in the dust, for under Your dew, full of light, the shadows will come to light from the bosoms of the earth»**. Amen. They will come to life and confess. Amen, amen, amen.

Now My angel brings to peace the one who is remembered today in the garden of My word, and as for you, servants of My garden and full of the grace of the new age, I give you word to always remember at the table of My kingdom with you the one whom I announced on earth and in heaven. He spoke to you in one way from the earth, and behold, he speaks to you the truth on you from heaven as well. I raise My hand and bless the food put before the heaven for his memorial, and I confess you Samaritans on My behalf over the living and over the dead, for the time, which is written to be, has come, and the dead testify about you from the ground, and their confession is sealed in heaven. Amen, amen, amen.

I give you, little builder children, grace and power for the building of this house of meeting. Behold how much success you have, and you will finish this building soon, soon, and we will build in it the man who comes to learn what life is. And as for you, sons, work, work out My life upon you. Amen, amen, amen.

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