## The Word of God at The Sunday of the remembrance of the prodigal son's parable

You should get up and hear My word, children sons. My speaking with you keeps you to be Mine and it keeps Me with you. This is My dwelling with the man. Amen. This is how I should have remained with the man after I created him. But behold, the man's happiness has made the man no longer be used to want My happiness with him. The man is no longer used to be with Me, and his happiness is the greatest sadness, which deceives the man and makes him forget of My joy with him.

Oh, children sons, My ear is opening in you so that your ears may also open and hear My word. Bring My word in My book, for it is a living food for every soul, which loves his dwelling with Me, the true happiness of the man. It is one thing for Me to come to the man and it is another thing for the man to come to Me. It is one thing to give Myself to the man and another thing for the man to buy Me from those who sell Me.

It is a great mourning on earth. No one watches and no one is afraid anymore and if someone is afraid to run to Me, the man knows one way to Me and he goes to those who sell Me and this is how he tries to come to Me to his pain. When the man has no pains and trials he does not seek after Me because he finds his own happiness, but it is the man's enemy instead. The man has one single enemy: the sin. The sin has been striking the man for seven thousand years. The sin punishes the man during the sin, for the man without watching is a man punished by the sin. No one punishes the man but the sin alone, and behold, the man is not afraid of the sin, for the sin has got a hidden face, but it is a punishment for the man's wondering away. The prodigal son took his share of property and squandered it in riots and this was his punishment for his lack of watching, for his lack of love, for no one can punish a man for his lack of love but sin alone, which becomes the reward for man's haughtiness.

Oh, children sons, I suffer pain from the man who is poor in his soul. The poor man runs to Me and does not find Me. Those who sell Me cannot give Me to the poor man. The virgins, who did not watch while they went to those who sold Me to buy oil for their lamps, remained outside of the wedding room. Oh, those who sell Me cannot give Me to the man. The man troubled by sins has nowhere to find Me, for those who sell Me do not have Me. Rarely is there any sinful man to say to himself: "I will come back to My Father because it is a great hunger on earth". Rarely is there any man to give up sinning, children sons. The man does not have to give in order to buy Me, but all he has to do is to give up sinning, so that I may give Myself to him and to become his happiness, for the sinful man is wretched, sons. The true happiness of the man is the humility state, which comes from the holiness of the man's spirit, soul and body. The one who stays with Me does not think and does not pose as holy, for that one has the humbleness of his mind as his guard. The holy one does not fall in his mind, for he stays with Me and the one who stays with Me does not fall. He, who falls, falls in his own mind, and when he falls, he turns his mind into an evil spirit and this is how he falls.

Oh, children sons, this is what I said that I came to make the man, a child, for the child-man escapes the punishment. Oh, the man does not know why I call you children sons. I rely on you for My coming. I open My ear in you so that your ears may open and to hear the word of My coming and to put it on earth and I call you children sons. The child-man is the clean man in his feelings and mind and I used that one for Me and for My coming to the people, for My way to the people has to be a holy way so that I may walk on it. Behold, it is not children that I like, but rather the child-man is the one that makes Me glad, the one who comforts Me with My dwelling in him.

The child-man owes Me nothing, because he is My son, and he is a child-son, and the sons are exempted from debts. I asked Peter: «Who pay taxes to the kings? Their sons or the foreigners?» And he answered Me: «The foreigners, Lord». «So, the sons are free from taxes».

And I said "It is a great mourning on earth". The poor people go to those who sell Me, to those who take taxes from people and the people are foreigners Me and to their kings, who sell Me to them for money, as the Jews sold Me, when they gave Me to die for their life, for they did not hear from Me when I said: "The one who seeks to save his soul will lose it".

Oh, children sons, I groan with a great pain, with great mourning. No one loses his time or sets his soul for My Gospel, for My life to give it to the people for them to have life, light, rising and comfort from Me by those who set their souls for My life in man. Those who sell Me have made their shops everywhere and they established themselves with them into the way of the people, and those who are troubled by their sins go to the shop to look for comfort from Me, but they do not seek for repentance as the prodigal son did after he was punished and struck by sin. Those who buy Me from those who sell Me cannot enter into My wedding hall, for as long as I stayed on the earth I did not receive those who had Me from the merchants, but rather I welcomed the sons and the sons are not in debt and they do not buy or sell because they are sons. Amen.

Let every man hear My word from you, which is given as a gift to the one who hears to come and to become a child for My kingdom, if he comes. And as for you, children, for the children are free from debts, they are free from guilt and do no longer see to buy their innocence, and I take care of them and work with My hired men and keep My children to My bosom and comfort them, for the children sons are My comfort. He who stays in the wedding garment becomes a way to Me from the Father to the people so that I may call and exhort them to come back to the Father. Who are those who confess the Father? The sons are; the sons who make their Father rejoice, the sons who wipe out the tears of the Father, the pain of the Father, which comes from those who go astray without watching and without love. Children sons I want to have, to take them and put them on My wounds to so that I may heal them. Amen.

Oh, if the sinners came back to holiness, I would give Myself to them with days of wedding, as the Father gave the fattened calf for the banquet when the prodigal son returned and who did no longer want the sonship honor but rather he wanted to be received as a hired man, only to have something to eat. Oh, if those who are sinful came to Me to eat, I would give them of My food and I would rejoice with you over their return.

Oh, children sons, give to the sinners of My food with you, so that they may see that I call them with humility, and I to give them from the spring. The spring does not ask anything from the man when he drinks of its water, but the man, who takes from the spring to sell, that one cannot give Me to the man.

Oh, children sons, give My spring to the people, for I give Myself to those who are poor to exhort them to Me. Amen, amen, amen.

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