

The Word of God at The feast of the three holy hierarchs: Basil, Gregory and John

I lay Myself down in the book with the word of the today's feast. Amen. I, the Lord of the saints, comfort the saints in heaven and on earth, in those who are not seen and in those that are seen, for the saints were and are My comfort in heaven and on earth. Amen.

It is a great wonder for the man to give Me his house and his life. The house of the man is his body, and the life of the man is his work. When the man gives himself to Me, I come and I dwell in him and make him into My house and I dwell in it with My things and multiply them as a wise householder and I share them with the poor and give them to heal the people of their shortcomings so that there may be someone to testify about Me and about My saints who have become a house for Me on earth. The shortcomings of the poor man are not bread, garment and money. Those are the shortcomings of the lazy man, who does not even want to work for his food or for his garment. The poor man is the man deprived of God and of those from God. The man who is enriched by Me with those of Mine is the one who shows true mercy when he shares them around himself. To the one who gives it is given, for he knows to give mercy. The true bread, with which the man can show mercy, is the heavenly bread, the bread for the saints, the solid food of the soul.

I become food for the man's life and I pour Myself out into My vessels and I give Myself. I give Myself as gift, for headspring not asking anything from the man who drink of it. The spring flows incessantly no matter if there is someone or not to drink of it. This is how I want My word to flow over the earth and the man to drink of it, for the man is hungry and thirsty and deprived of everything. He has always gathered those that are spoiled, those that make him poor of life. The man makes them all but only life for himself he cannot make. I call the man with a heavenly mercy to give him life, for he cannot make his own life. I want to give him My things of those that are Mine and to multiply them and make him merciful as I am, for that is why I give him; I give him so that he may give further, for the spring flows and does not stop and it overflows everywhere in its way instead. I am the spring and I pour Myself out into My saints, and they are poured out into the saints from place to place and bring to Me the fruit of saints, for the saints have life and the life is the fruit, which remains forever.

Oh, it is a great wonder for the man to give Me his house and his life to be able to make of him into a river of living water, as I am. The man does not know this happiness, for if he understood this happiness, he would become a river of the river of life and would water and give food and decorate the poor ones. Mercy is shown to the one who is merciful, and because the man does not give this mercy to the man, that is why he has not. He, who gives, gives to himself, for the spring does not get dry and this is the mystery of the spring, which flows. I am the spring of life and I have given Myself with it, and if I have given Myself, I have life and a spring of life and I have always given Myself, for this is how the spring is. I pour Myself out on the earth with the word of life, with the mystery of life, and I call out the poor to come and to receive life and to have, and to have in abundance. Amen.

When I made the man, I created him into My image and after My likeness and I did not make him as he is now. And after I made him, the man lost his life by his disobedience, and that is why he cannot give life. However, I have come again into his life to make him again and to put life in him. Amen, amen, amen. I am not a merchant of words, but I am the truth of the word, which gives life to the man. Amen. Let everyone, who does not believe what I say, put Me to test; let him give Me as a house and let him give Me his life and the work of his life so that I may work and not him, and then to see that I am the One Who gives life to the man, for I am the word of the truth; the Man with a life giving Spirit. Amen. The one, who does not give Me his life so

that I may make it, that one hardly perceives My word, which gives life. The mysteries of the word are not at its surface but they are in the depth of the word instead. Only the man, who knows how to dig, finds a trace of the richness of My mysterious word. Only the one, who loves My life in him, only that one has the means to perceive the deep of My word, full of its mystery. Only when the man gives himself to Me, he begins to know, begins to see, begins to be able to do and begins to give, for this is how the saints work and give themselves, turning Me into a spring in them for the life of the people. Amen.

My spirit and the spirit of My saints rest in the garden of the word, for the healing of the gentiles. I made in heaven a trinity of saint bishops from the three saints who gave themselves to the people into My name, shepherds who have mercy on the sheep, shepherds who give birth to lambs giving them life from My life; shepherds who perceived the mystery of the word to teach with it the people. Their holy life made My work in them joyful, for the man who gives himself to Me, becomes a house of light upon the earth so that the people may walk on the way with light. Rarely were the shepherds with mercy for the sheep, from them on to this day. The antichrist was in the church then too and persecuted My church, and then he dressed in a holy garment; and he has done his work until today, for his human work has something to do with My work, with My church. For two thousand years since he has been hiding in the church, he has made for himself sons in the body to persecute those that are born in the spirit for Me; he has grown rich in glory on My church. Oh, little, very little was My church, and his church hardly gets in its house. The one who really followed Me was persecuted and lived in narrow circumstances. The man, who walked in My way, had no room in his church. The same is today too, for he is in no need of a holy man, for at the prayer of the holy man, the walls of disbelief, which hide in them the false man and the antichrist that has his life in the church, have always fallen down. Who becomes a shepherd needs to have money, and that one becomes a shepherd for ranks and for money. The true shepherd does not gather anything but sheep and takes care of them that they may breed sheep and give them to the shepherd, so that he may give them forward to Me.

Oh, how comes that the world, which wanted to become a church for Me, did not wake up two thousand years ago? Oh, how comes that the man did not see that he was deceived into My name? I told by My book from these days that My church was not on the earth, but only under the earth and only in secret, and the one which establishes itself with its walls on the heights in order to catch slaves under it, that one is the church of the hidden man, who works the mystery of lawlessness prophesied by My apostles, for it will be worked out in the church for its demolition.

The man marvels on the earth asking why I have come with the word into the world now, after two thousand years. Oh, if the man knew what kind of work makes the church visible on the earth, he would not stay indifferent and would run to Me as the prodigal son ran for his life to his father to give him food to eat. The saints from heaven, who were set by Me as shepherds over the stray flock upon the earth, are torn apart with mourning. I said that no man can deceive the man and God like the man who sets himself from his own reading, or from the men's reading, upon the people into My name to shepherd, as he says. Oh, the true shepherd does not have himself anymore. But where shall you find such a thing? There is no longer a shepherd beside Me. That is why I have come now, after two thousand years, to be a Shepherd on the earth. I have come for there are no longer shepherds of the sheep. I have come because I have mercy on the man. Those who establish themselves as rulers over the people and over the seas, are completely blind, but they are not blind; rather they like the work of a blind, and that is why they let it be. Who chooses the blind? The blind choose them. All people are blind and do not want to get up from their blindness. It is not the blindness that is guilty, but the sick.

I have come as a Shepherd on the earth, for I have mercy on the man. The man has no counselor; he has no priest, for the priest is he who brings himself as a sacrifice, not he, who takes the sacrifice. The priest who takes from the sheep is not a priest. I did not do such a thing, to suck from the sheep. I had mercy on them and I was the One to give them. I had neither a house, nor a table, lands nor wealth, but I had what to give to the sheep. I had power to give to them. By word I prepared for them food and little coats of grace and cover from the Father, and they forgot about cold, hunger and mourning and followed Me longingly, and I was giving them. But when the paid shepherds, who were laying in ambush for Me and for My sheep, found this, got up and raveled all My sheep and made them cry to Pilate to put Me on the cross, so that they may not lose their sheep that they were sucking from. The same is today too. I shepherd with a heavenly pasture and water the sheep with a sweet fountain, and the cunning shepherds got upset with Me and laughed at the sheep that I gathered in My arms to give them life from My life. But they cut themselves and will cut into the sword that they took against My coming and against My pure flock, which is cleansed by Me to be, and so that My church between the heaven and the earth may no perish. The church, which stays built by the man on the heights, is no church. That is a store on which is written „**God**” and the man goes to get Me from there and he pays Me. There is no man to have room in that church if he has no money. All its servants say that the money is for the church, and the man does not know what his ruler says, when he takes his money and spends on fleshly, earthly and passing away pleasures. Behold, the money, which the man gives to this business is not for the church. The church means the sheep, not the walls; it does not mean anything else. The lean sheep is of no interest in the temple of the man; the barren sheep even less. But the fat sheep has room, for it has milk, wool and lambs. Not the priest is the one to handle the money if it is a need for the life of the church, but rather the economists who have in their charge the necessities of the sheep. A sheep helps another sheep by the upright economists, who share innocently, as the Scripture says. And the priest should shepherd; he needs to feed, bandage and tend My sheep, and he should have no sheep, since he is established as a shepherd of My sheep; and I do not ask anything from the sheep, rather it is I that give them from My life. Amen.

I complain with My word. All people are blind and I can no longer get rid of the slavery for the man of the lying wrote Me on his house to live as a result of My name, but I did not tell him to do so. I did not give Myself to anyone to be sold but to Judas, so that the Scriptures may be fulfilled with Me, the Shepherd sold by the man.

Behold, this has always been with the shepherds of the lie. The poor widow borrowed so that she may have enough share from the sheep to give to the shepherds. When I saw her giving, I took pity on her. No one asked her if she had enough, but only if she gave. She had very little to give and still she did not think of her life, rather she borrowed and here is how much she gave. Oh, why do the shepherds not proceed the same way? Why do they not lay down their lives for the sheep, as the sheep do for them?

Oh, poor little sheep, I have much mercy on you. I came after you to take you out from bondage. The shepherds over you suck your blood and waste your time. You work for foreign masters to keep your life, and the shepherds over you eat your milk, and you do no longer know how to give birth and bring up lambs for Me. You should know that the shepherds over you are nor from Me, but they are My traitors. They wrote Me on their store and hired men and tax collectors and sold Me to you, as they say, and they buy you with My name which is written on their store. Behold, selling and buying, and where this is there is an antichrist work, a false seal. No one can sell God and no one can buy sheep unless he has this secret name written on him: „**antichrist**”, the man of lawlessness, who has been laying in ambush in a coat of the saint since two thousand years. My church is not this way, and where it is, it is not selling and buying, it is not a paid shepherd, who gives the sheep to the wolf if the wolf is coming; it is not a sold God or

a bought sheep that the shepherd may hire for; rather, it is love and a holy sacrifice, as I revealed Myself to the sheep, as I worked before the sheep so that the sheep My take a church teaching from Me. However, this kind of church has never found its place among the people, for the people are blind and do not seek to find the Spirit of the Truth so that they may see through it afterwards.

Oh, it hurts Me because of the lie on earth, for its house and for My name written on this house. It hurts Me. Oh, My Father, it hurts Me and I tell You because I am Your Son: it hurts Me, Father!

— *Son, You have been hurt since You lost the man. When I saw how much it had hurt You, I sent You after him to make him again, but the man did not stay for his making, Son, creator of man. You wanted to die for the pain of the sheep without a shepherd, for You were hurt by their scattering, and after You died, You came to life again, so that the sheep might see that You are their Shepherd. But false shepherds have appeared again, and they have been staying for two thousand years and no one has had mercy on Your pain, for seven thousand years. You have been hurt since You lost the man and it has hurt You and this is how it has hurt Me as well, for You are My Son, Who suffered from man, but it is written: «**Sit at My right hand until I make Your enemies the footstool of Your feet**» Amen. It is still a little while and every man on earth will have You as Shepherd, for all the false shepherds will perish soon, soon. I will ask the life of the sheep from them and I will punish them because they sold You, Son. All have been selling You on money, as the Jews did, and with this money they have done their own things, and they have filled themselves up with greed and lie in the name of the church, Son, but it is not church, for the church is only what is Yours, with Your sheep, Shepherd Son.*

I have sent You as Shepherd again on earth after two thousand years. Call Your sheep and give them life, as they do not have any; they do not have any life, they do not have any vigor, they do not have any knowledge and they do not have any comfort Son; they do not have. It is only We that are hurt for them, but the sheep do not know. The sheep do not know where their comfort and salve are, for the false shepherds have settled between You and sheep and the way with the light was closed, Shepherd Son.

Oh, do no longer cry Son. You are My Son and I am hurt for You. Let Us shepherd the man on earth and give him power to receive Us, to have Us and know Us well, so that he may no longer let himself be deceived by falsehood. Come Son, My child, as the Father can in You and You will crush under Your going on earth all those who have been using Your name and garment for an unfair gain and for ranks and glory. Come, for the time is coming to an end and everything that belongs to the time passes away, and We will win over the man, Son. Come, for We have a people, which knows Us and We make known the mystery of life and the mystery of lawlessness to it, and it will prosper on earth with the heavenly truth. Amen, amen, amen.

— *We too, good Father, we too, the bishops of the Eternal Bishop, comfort Your Son, for it is Your heir child, Who knows to give You His entire inheritance, when He regains it again fully from under the man. On a day of celebration, we sound the trumpet of the word too, with which Christ, the Shepherd from You, Father, has breathed on us. We have called out the sheep under His mantle, for the shepherds over the sheep are the wolves who live on the sheep. Let the sheep come to the spring! Let them come! Amen, amen, amen.*

Christ have come to you, oh, little sheep! Hear Him how He plays the little flute for you to come together and to know His voice. He is the One Who laid down His life for you. He has come to give your free pasture. Come to Him, for the truth is no longer in the people. We do no longer tell the shepherds over you to let you come to the spring of life. They have been putting only thorns into your way to tell you that the way is wrong and they have been putting the lie into the way towards them, on which they write the name of Christ. Remember that the Lord had no room with His sheep in the house of the shepherds of that time. He would shepherd them in

gardens, along the water banks and in the mountains and He would protected them from wolves, for then as today, the wolves were dressed in garments of saints. Come to the Lord's gardens to give you food and to increase your heavenly life and comfort, for the man of lying takes you to slaughter on earth. Be in the image and after the likeness of Christ, the One Who created the man. Do no longer take after the image and likeness of your shepherds, who suck up your milk, who close the way to heaven to remain on earth. Come with heaven, for the heaven is eternal. Come to the spring from heaven, which flows into the midst of the people, for the Lord has made it to come down, so that the one, who takes of its life, of the word giving of life, may have.

We call out the sheep under Your hand of Shepherd, Lord. Give them Your hand and give them power to come. Amen, amen, amen.

— I come with the salvation of the sheep. The fig tree has budded and My vineyard is ripe, and the springs are coming and setting on earth. I am the One, Who laid down My life for the sheep, so that the sheep may have life. Let he sheep come to Me to give them life, for I have come into their way and I give Myself over to them as Shepherd. And I will shepherd every one that comes. I will shepherd and comfort them forever in My mountains. Amen, amen, amen.

30-01/12-02-2001