

The Word of God at The feast of the Romanian Christianity, the first day

Oh, sons from the manger of the coming down of My word, wake up from your beds for your Bridegroom is coming to come out with you and with days of wedding, for the wedding guests are coming. Let us lay the table for it is a wedding! Here are the Bridegroom and His bride; Christ is with you in the days of wedding on the earth, My bride people. Here are the wedding guests! They came and they still come. I have called them so that I may love them. We can love them the most. We can give them what they cannot find anywhere. We give them the true comfort, the comforting word, which is coming out of My mouth upon you so that we may give it to those who come and to those who do not come to hear it, and those who come to take it with them into their houses. Amen.

I, Myself, comfort the man. I am this word. I am the Son of the Father Sabaoth and I speak from My Father. I am the Lord, the Comforter. Amen. He who does not need such a comfort, which comes down like the cool river out of My mouth, that one is not born of Me, and he is still an untimely birth, a man who lives without any life and he dies likewise and goes lifeless on his last way, into his temporary and last rest. I comfort the man allowing him to fulfill his desires if this is his joy, and My patience and goodness leads the man to repentance and love like those of Mine. He asks Me to help him bring his wills into fulfillment and I humble Myself and do no longer seek after My will in him, for the man loves himself and it is for him that he loves Me. However, I am the Comforter and I shake with My comfort and I comfort the man.

Get up well, watchmen children, for we have guests at supper. Here they are. They came and are coming.

Oh, you too, those who come to the wedding, wake up! Wake up and hear the voice of the Bridegroom Who speaks to His bride, sharing the wine of the wedding, of the wedding love. Amen. Oh, let your hearts not be troubled. I give you the solid teaching, solid food, so that you may strengthen your living and to wake Me up within you, and for Me to take root within you, for I am the root of this word which comforts you. Believe it or not, I have to tell who I am. I am the One Who is. I am the Son of the Father Sabaoth. I am here and I become word and I give Myself out over the earth. Nowhere on earth do I find any man that wants to do like Me for My word of today that I let down here with all its wholeness. If I also spoke here the way as so many people say that I have spoken in so many places on the earth, then I would be loved from here as well; I would be believed here too, and I would be welcomed from here with My way to the people too. But My way is heavenly; it is a right and holy way and the man is afraid of it. And if the man is afraid of the clean way, he would like that My coming in the word to be a lie; the word with which I open up the way of the coming of My body that ascended to the Father two thousand years ago. I did not ascend so that I might not come again. But on the contrary, I said then: ***«I go so that I may come again; I go to prepare a place»***, and to come back after I prepare it. Here it is; I have prepared it and the man is too haughty to believe what I say, for I say that every word of Mine, which I come down with into this place prepared by Me painfully, judges the one who does not receive it to put it on him. Behold, the man receives from man but he does not receive from God. I also was a man on the earth and I was wise from the Father and I let the teaching of eternal life upon the man. Why does the man does not receive from Me as well and to be like Me then? Oh, why the man receives only from man. Why, really?

You man that read only what the man says and only what the man writes! Was the man crucified for you that you receive teaching from him and believe so much in him and eat from him so much? How comes that you are not tired of so much learning which takes from your soul, like the big waters, all that is eternal and true in you and from heaven? Oh, man, I meet you in

your running and search out your being and I see that you do no longer have a being of noble birth. The gathering in your mind had made Me an orphan to you, you man tired of your labor, of your burden. I told you to take up My burden, for My yoke is good, for My burden is easy. This is what I told you. However, you become a giant and carry the burdens on your way, and My way is destitute of people. Your way is not My way. What is yours is not also Mine and you live without life. Oh, how shall I make you open to My knock at your door? Here is how I open up My spring and call you to come and drink and see its taste and see its truth, for I am this spring. I am this word, and My body is wrapped up into this word and I stand before you wrapped in this word. This word is My coming after two thousand years from the Father, to prepare a bride with it, and to come then down near her in My visible body, with which I ascended from My disciples two thousand years ago, so that I may be able to come back at the time of My coming again from near the Father.

Oh, let your hearts not be troubled by questioning this voice, which is My word. I am the Son of the Father God, and as I had power to lay down My life and to take it back afterwards, the same is now too; I have the power to come down as word before the man and to ask the man an answer for him. Amen. I give life to the man by this word, and no one will escape to give an answer for My word by which I cry out during these days in every street so that those that live in their houses, rejoicing over all that they have, may hear Me.

I have looked onto the earth and I have seen some rich people rejoicing over their wealth and telling to the poor that they do not need God, because they have everything they need. They had everything they needed but they were very poor of God.

The rich are destitute of God, because God is the wealth of the poor, an eternal wealth, and they will rest forever in it, and are not like the rich who after leaving their wealth and ranks go into poverty of life and into weeping and into an eternity without Christ in it.

I called you to Me to give you from My wound. Eat and drink of My wound, as I am hurt by the yearning of the wounded man; wounded for as long as two thousand years. My wound has not been closed yet. It has become a bosom from which blood flows and not milk. Blood flows from the life of My body, so that the sinners may eat and drink; the sinners who leave their sins behind them and come to eat of My wound for My life in them. But the man, who gives life to the sin in his own body, believes that he can turn My body into one of his member, one with his body, which sins longing after sin, and longing after love, and harmful to him and Me, and the Scripture says: «***Taking the members of Christ, shall I make them members of sexual immorality***».

I was in My body on the earth and the Jew and the scribe would come and test Me because of their sexual immoralities and they wanted to laugh at Me because of their immorality. But I did not know how to get rid of them without being caught by a word that would violate the law of the man. My apostle, Paul, would have been burnt at a stake by those who posed as believers of the church without killing the immorality and its body. Paul would have been burnt at a stake if he did not let them under the law of the sin; however, he used to tell them: «***Don't deprive one another, unless it is by consent for fasting and prayer, and because of self-control each one should have his own wife***». This word was for those who committed fornication, not for the saints who were crucifying their bodies, their lusts and their desires from it.

Oh, sons from the manger of My word! I feel pity for you when I see that the man comes to you and asks from you and from Me justice for the immorality in his body. I was the same. I was grieved among the people and prepared for sacrifice, to show the man, fond of his own self, what his justice is. It is the sacrifice of those who sacrifice themselves by crucifying of their bodies and by rising in their spirit for My body, which was given to be a member of the man who drinks of My wound, of My body, wounded by yearning after the man, wounded for two thousand years, as My wound has not been closed yet and it has been as long as two thousand years.

I have looked at you man, how you want to rejoice over My wound, how you make your happiness of My wound, of My pain, of My life that I laid it down on the cross crying for your salvation from the sin. Oh, I want to raise you from the sin. Listen to My crying after you. Oh, how can you rejoice while sweetening yourself with the sin within you; with the fruit of My death? The sweetness of your sin brought God's death, and you say that it is the fruit of life, but it is the fruit of My death. You go to those who sell Me and you rejoice over the fact that you receive Me in you for your forgiveness. I am the slaughtered Lamb, and no one forgives Me anymore to save Me from the pains that come from the man; to save Me from the sins of the man. The man commits many sins and he gives them over to Me after he commits them. He goes to a confessor to take them from him and to put them on Me, and I am supposed to forgive him of them, and then he commits other sins, and this way the man does no longer release Me from the burden that is on Me, from My cross, as My cross is the sinful man.

I cry with a godly weeping; I have been crying over for forty years by this word, and now I opened the Scriptures from the end and I read them on the last page and say: **«He, who is filthy, let him be filthy still. And he, who is holy, let him be holy still, as My reward is with Me and I come to give each one according to his deed»**. Amen. And for those who sanctified themselves and still sanctify, I say: **«Blessed are they who wash their robes, that they may have dominion over the tree of life»**, over Me, the wounded One, so that I may give to the holy one from My wound and to be comforted by it sharing it with the one who loves Me with the same love as Mine. Amen.

I would like that the man may be healed of the spirit of his sins. The man loves his own self, and for his own self he sacrifices Me. A great many of people made seats for themselves and sat on them into My name over the people. Behold, those who love Me for themselves, and not for Me, make ranks, influence, feasting and power for themselves into My name, making the people to buy from them the forgiveness that comes from Me, and not the healing; for if the people would be healed of the lust and of the desire of the sins, who would walk buy the forgiveness and the mercy again and again, from those who sell them into My name; My forgiveness that has been for as long as two thousand years?

I mourn with a godly weeping and say: **«Let he, who is defiled by sin, be defiled still, and who is holy, let him be holy still»**. Amen. My great wound hurts Me as much as two thousand years. And you, My little bride, you, My people bride, call Me, as this is written about you: **«The Spirit and the bride say: „Come!” And let the one who hears, also say: „Come!” And those that are thirsty come and take as a gift from the water of life»** Amen.

Oh, man come to the spring when I call you, when I come into your way with My bride, with the one which labors for Me, waiting for My coming. If you hear and if you are thirsty, come to Me, for I have come towards you and I call you because I love you, for I can love you much more and I can give you what you cannot find anywhere: My calling with My very mouth, My comfort by My secret hand and the glory of My body wrapped within the word, as I was wrapped in the cloud two thousand years in order to go into My Father and then to come back; as I ascended, wrapped in mystery, wrapped in the word, wrapped in the clouds by the word. Amen.

Give voice to the wedding doina, you, doina singers, for I have called you to the wedding to sing the doina. Give voice to your poems, you, poets who carry within you the feelings beyond you, for I have called you to the wedding to utter a sweet voice. Bring to the Lord a sacrifice of praise and receive as a gift the comfort for the gift, the root of the holy joys. The one, who believes, speaks, and the one who speaks is alive and does not die. The one, who does not speak, dies and is dead. Even if he believes, he is dead, for the work of the faith is the speaking; it is the testimony, a living speech from generation to generation up to Me. Amen.

I open up My godly being so that comfort may flow over you, those who are coming to the wedding. The spirit of the comfort is the richness that I want to give to those who come to the

spring of My coming here, where I chose the manger of My coming, as I chose the manger of Bethlehem two thousand years ago. Receive the spirit of the holy wisdom, you who are gathered together for the feast. Receive and drink from the bowl of the comfort and comfort God. Come together in My Spirit, in Christ's Spirit. Only My Spirit can make you one, for My house is one.

Peace to you! Peace to you! Peace to you! To you, those who believe into My coming; to you, who have taken to the roads for My word that brings Me on the earth. I stay for three days with you and for you within the word and I will give you to drink and you should learn how to drink.

Peace to you! And I will give you to drink. Amen, amen, amen.

26-05/08-06-2001