

The Word of God at The Sunday of the Publican and the Pharisee

My people, if I, the Lord, longingly want to become word upon you, you should also want it, My people. I give you word to eat from abundance. I give Myself to you as word so that you may share it. You should give Me to each other and rejoice over this food, children of My people. Amen, amen, amen.

I have gathered you together to be My people, and it has to be My power in you and your power in Me and your powerful work. I have embraced you in the word after I have gathered you and no one has so much love upon it as much as you have from Me. But I long for love, sons. I long for love, My people, and I say again: I long for it! I have always told you that I long for it, and I do no longer want to tell you this, for I have many things to tell you so that they may be on earth afterwards. Oh, I need much power from you to establish everything that is to be established on earth and I want you to give Me power, My people, and I want you no longer make it weak. I wait for you to help Me have power, for no one on earth helps Me to have it. Give it to Me for I ask it from you. Amen.

I, the Lord and the benefactor of your soul, give you word to eat, My people. Get use more and more to living abundantly on this food, which is to eat much of it at a brotherly table, for I have given you much and I keep giving you to have, My people. However, I give you, I do not give you because you are good or because you deserve it, or because you are poor, but I give you to receive Me and for you to be humble as I am before My Father Whom I humbly obey, My people. Humility greatly warms the man's soul and behavior, and he who does not have it, that one has a cold soul and a callous heart against warmth, but I would like the man to be like Me and not like him. Amen.

Oh, My people, no one can boast that he is Mine and on My side. I am the Son and the Lord of humility and I do not have any friends or brothers but only those who are like Me. Oh, My people, I have no one in heaven or on earth but those that are like Me, and I have nothing else anymore. The man can do more than I do, and he has more than I have, but I can and I have as much as I say. Amen. I am not rich. I am very poor and the man does not know what he does when he asks from Me everything he wants to have. However, I have had nothing else but a humble spirit for as long as seven thousand years, but the man does not like Me to give him of what I have and He asks from Me what he likes to have instead. The Pharisee liked to have pride against the sinful tax collector and thought to sit down near Me with contentment being proud. However, I do not have any seats to give to the man, but I have a humble spirit and I only rejoice over those that are like Me, and I am deprived of everything the man asks from Me. The man does not know that I have nothing to do with his unwillingness for Me if he does not have the humility and its work in him. The man does not know the mystery of unwillingness. The man says that he has prepared for Me with fasting and prayer and with a clean body and clean food, and when I am about to pass him through the gate of humility the man hardens his heart and becomes upset that I do not love him the way he is, and then he grows hard and punishes Me with his heartlessness as though I was his debtor.

It hurts Me that I cannot make the man humble by the word. The man gets somewhat humbled by way of the rod, but not by word. My word is My mercy for the man, but the man does not get warmed up under this mercy and he gets used to it and grows cold for it, and then he says that he is Mine, in his state as cold as ice. If I put the man to take an ice ball into his arms until it melts away, then the man would believe God too, and he would not believe only himself instead. The man gets haughty because of his good deeds and because of his life established

within My commandments and then he thinks that he is Mine, and the man cannot do anything else for Me. The man does not want to believe that I have nothing to do with his unwillingness, as I had also nothing to do with the unwillingness of the haughty Pharisee due to his works, with which he was making Me obliged to him. It comforted Me the humility of the sinful publican, who came to Me to receive him through it and then to give testimony of My mercy for the humble who work for Me, the humble One, for I am rich in humility and only those who are humble are attracted to Me, and it is also only those that have room with Me when they come among those who come to be with Me. I cannot work out a spirit of humility for the haughty one with the word upon him, because of his good works because that one is haughty and does not receive Me, but rather he gets upset and hardens his heart and stays like this. And behold, it hurts Me that I cannot make the man humble with the word, with My mercy for him. The man may get humble by the way of the rod, but not by the word, and the man gets ready for his own rod when he does not know My mercy full of word.

Today one speaks of the parable of the tax collector and the Pharisee in the church order, so that every man may remember of My teaching full of humility. My patience is a long pain for the man does not want to learn to be with Me on the same way, but now, after two thousand years from My first Gospel upon the man, I am coming with the second one, reminding the man everything I told him then. I am declaring My word upon the earth the second time, I Myself, and I tell the man that I do not love his unwillingness, if he has not got one like Mine; and I tell the man that I do not have what he asks from Me to give him, because I am poor and I am the Son and the Lord of humility at the same time; and I tell the man that he can do better than Me and that he has more than I have, but I can and I have as much as I can. I have had nothing else but a humble spirit, but the man does not like to give him of what I have.

I am poor of man, for the man does not have a humble spirit. There is no one poorer than Me between heaven and earth. If I had room with a spirit of humility in the man, I would get rich with the man, for I am the Son and the Lord of humility, and I belong to those who are humble, who look at My likeness received from Father. The one who has humility like Mine, that one does no longer reproach Me with his unwillingness and his good deeds, making Me obliged to him because of them. The one who has got that kind of humility like Mine is warm, sweet, good and merciful with Me and with those who are like Me, and brings talent after talent because he, who loves Me and is faithful to Me as to God, loves Me, works for Me and multiplies My wealth. Oh, only if the man would learn; the one becomes haughty with his life and with his deeds for Me! Oh, only the man would learn what God is, to know how one should serve before Me!

My people, I have much to bring on earth with My merciful word, and I need much power from you to do this until I finish everything I have to accomplish. I want you to give Me much power, My people, and then I want you not to make it weak. I wait for you to help Me to have power, for no one on earth helps Me to have it. Give Me, for I ask you this, because I am your God and you are My people. Amen. You see that I have no one to help Myself with to come and make the new creation. I have no one to help Myself with, for every man is haughty and does not receive Me to teach him what humility is and to make it into a gate toward My kingdom, and for Me to make of it a gate towards his kingdom, so that I may renew it for those that come to be on earth forever. Oh, I have worked much and still work for the man's humility. I have worked both with the word and with the rod; I have worked over the sinners and righteous, over the saints and poor, over the rich and slaves and over the free. Oh, I have worked much and I still work. I work both with the word and with the rod. I work both with the mercy and with the judgment, for this is written, and this is how the man makes Me work.

The spring of humility flows from heaven upon the people. Oh, only if the people would drink so that they may be and have fruit on earth to bring it to the Father and then to come and

rest of My labor and to find My first rest again! Oh, only if My day would come, the day of My rest, My people! I have gathered you together with the word to be My people and to be able to complain to you of My mourning from the man. I would like that the sleep may not catch you because of My mercy, My loved people. Oh, I need mercy. Day and night I am aggrieved and I want you to weep with Me until I come, and I want you to feel My pain, for I have no one to bear it with. I beg for your mercy, because it hurts Me, and I stay into your way as word, so that I may be comforted when I speak to you. Be merciful with Me in My pain and I will pay you and I will long for you to give you the reward for your mercy, which you give to Me now, at the end of the time, when I do not find any place anywhere to sit in counsel with the man for My coming full of humility, so that I may make the man believe Me that I knock, and to receive Me to be able to place him in the beauty, which is to be for all who humble for it. There is no glory greater than the glory of humility. All the glory will perish forever, but humility and its glory will decorate all the creation, which is to be.

And as for you, My people of today, give Me your hand so that I may be with you; give Me your heart always and give Me your body and soul and your spirit, so that I may make you like Me and to do what I have to do on earth now, at the end of the time. Give Me your hand; give Me your mouth and give Me your mercy, My people, and I will crown you with its fruit. Amen, amen, amen.

Listen to My painful voice, My people!

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