

The Word of God at The Sunday of all saints

I knock and it is opened for Me and I come in. Amen. In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, I come in as word into My book of today and I become a feast over My people that listens to My word and fulfills it. I found My watchmen waiting, for it is the feast of all the saints in heaven, as they were established in a churchly manner to rejoice together in their day of celebration. Amen.

Oh, My people, oh, how much love there is on earth! From one margin to another, if I take a look to see, I see only love, hearts full of love for each other and much, much, searching with love and longing after the man. Oh, how shall the pain not seize Me? How shall I no longer stay in pain and again in pain when the love for Me is no longer on earth? I can no longer see a man who denies himself for Me. I do not want to produce pain to the saints, for they have enough pain when they see Me seeking and seeking again after the man, when they see you laboring near Me and under My heavy cross of today, so that I may find here and there a Samaritan heart that may rejoice over My finding and to take Me into his house and to become the same as I am.

I do no longer have anything of which to make true Christs for Me. There are too many false christs on earth and no one has been waiting for Me to come with My sweet glory, so that it may become a new heaven and a new earth over the earth and over the man. Oh, who shall I mourn with? With whom else but with the saints who have been waiting for seven thousand years for God's love in man on earth, sons who receive and listen to My word when I come with it on earth for you? I have dwelt with a celebration of heavenly glory through you here on earth, in the midst of My little village, for three days of heavenly supper between Me and man, to be able to make the man, sons. So much glory of word, so much pain in the word for the man and after the man! Now I am dwelling with the sky full of saints and angels above the garden of the meeting and I have watched for you to be able to stay with you as a sign before the man and then to spread the news of the Holy Spirit on earth with you far and wide, now, at the end of the time, when I, the Lord, the messenger of the Father Sabaoth, want to perfect the table of the wedding, the love between Bridegroom and bride, and guests to carry it and in whom My love may remain, and the Father to see that.

Oh, My people, you should know that I will make the man love Me and seek Me and find Me waiting for him at this spring. You should know that I said this and that I fulfill what I say. Seek to be My servant, seek to receive Me from above and from below and seek with love after Me, My people, and keep doing it this way, for I have no other hope to make the man see and be able to work for Me and for his making from Me. Seek more and more and daily to be only a fire for My pain after the man and do not marvel that it is only and only this that I have asked from you. Seek, My people, to be like God on earth, so that the man may come to life through you and for you to be the one through whom I work out from the Father the making of the new heaven and the new earth on earth, and the man in My image and after My likeness for this new making. Amen.

Oh, My people, the saints celebrate you in heaven near them, for on earth you are Mine, and you are My will on earth. The Sunday of all the saints who rejoice in the Holy Spirit waiting for the first day, the day on which I will visibly make the great resurrection of all the saints, for there have been many saints on earth, and no one has known about them, nobody but I, the One Who have seen their love burning and shedding tears to quench in tears the burning of their soul, who has been longing after Me. However, I made you My torch into the midst of the darkness of the world from the end of the time and I set you to serve Me into the middle of the world and I

appointed you to endure for an hour with Me for the raising from the dead of those who are alive and of those who are dead, to fulfill the Scripture of the resurrection of the creature, My people. I want that no one and nothing on earth may be like you, and this is what I want that you should also desire. I want you to fulfill My work from the end of the time, so that I may fulfill the My glory through the man, and all the others will be added to you by My power, by My care, My people through which I will be laboring for an hour before My coming. I want that every man on earth, and all and everything, may know of this corner of heaven, of this new thing, for I, My people, told you that nowhere else will it be more beautiful and more heavenly like here, where I have made My manger of descending and work for My coming on earth. Amen.

The saints stay near you burning with the longing after My coming. The saints stay near Me burning with longing for you, My people from the end of the time. You are the fulfilled Scripture, and more and more fulfilled, of the revealing of the sons of God, and I want to have you on earth with love, the love, which never falls and that will be forever, My people. Oh, receive Me from above and receive Me from below and fulfill My word and learn the work of the miracles and work out miracles by faith, My people, and set the time to obedience and put the man on his knees before the glory of My word, and see how much power I have to do this, but you should remain a perfect sign before the man, so that the man may see Me with you and believe in My love with which I walk on earth after the man, calling him to the spring of the eternal life and to youth without old age and to life without death, for there is where I want to arrive with the man that I love, My people. The man that I love, this is what I have been looking for on earth, and I want to bring his breath to a stop and to put the love of God on earth and to take back My heaven and earth, for they are My creation and My inheritance, because I made them and I will make them into a new thing. Amen.

Oh, here is what I do in the day of the celebration of all the saints! I bless the garden of the meeting and the work that adorns it for My glory in it. I bless you and your love and your spirits and bodies with which you comfort the pain of My waiting. I bless your obedience. I bless your faith with which You receive Me from above and from below. I bless the peace in you and among you, to be from abundance before Me and to be able to work through it, sons. Oh, how much joy seizes Me when I see that you do the work of My coming more than your work! When the love for Me reigns in man, it is nothing impossible for the man. But you have to be able to work for the glory of My coming, which I have been waiting for with so much longing, sons! When you can do this, the man on earth can do it too, and he can do it for Me, so that I may fulfill the heavenly glory of the mound which starts with the place of the Holy of My Holies from this time of My coming, when I set My throne of the judgment of the creature here with you in the midst of this little village, which I want to be the adornment of the Lord on earth, as it is written in the Scriptures about the mountain to which all the nations will flow to receive light and to come to life, sons.

Be beautiful and let Me look at you all the time, both from above and from below, with My eye and with My word. Be gentle and sweet in your love, in your feeling, in your speaking, in your love, in the work of the spirit and in that of your little hands, which work for Me. Be beautiful, sons! Be beautiful with any work, with any feeling, and be one! Oh, do not be many, but be one, for I miss this wonder so much to see it greater and greater, increasing, from power to power, for it gives all My power on earth to fulfill the book of My coming, which I wrote on earth two thousand years ago, sons. Be like Me and all and everything will be this way, and in this way the groaning of the creature will come to a stop and all the nations will serve to My glory with you, and all the peoples will worship My coming, and then I will establish the new age on earth and I will give each one according to his own deed. Amen.

Oh, My people in a spirit of celebration of saints, I sound My trumpet on you to show you the root in which I stayed and from which I put forth tender branches, to have you today as new branches. Amen, amen, amen.

Oh, Verginica, My trumpet before My coming! You were the trumpet and I was its voice. Amen. Behold the sprouts, which have been growing out of My work with you. I am near with each perfect work, only to strengthen them, Verginica.

— My joy, Lord, is that You come visibly, and that I may be with You then, to be seen by those who knew me and then left me for their things, Lord. But it is written by you in the Scripture that says this: **«Now from the fig tree learn this parable. When its branch has now become tender, and puts forth its leaves, you know that the summer is near; you should know that the Lord is at the doors».** Amen.

Oh, people of the Lord, Who is and Who comes! Oh, the Lord always comes to you, always, and the Lord is coming soon, soon, tender branch-children, for behold, the fig trees has put forth its leaves and it has you as tender branches. The Lord is the fig tree, sons, and He is at the doors, and you are from Him, and you are branches and leaves, and out of His leaves many will be healed, because this is written into the book from the end of the time. I remind you this so that you may not forget that you are those through whom the Lord heals the unbelief on earth, starting with you and to all the margins, sons. Soon, soon, soon, and all and everything will know and answer and say: **«The Lord is there. Let us go up to Him and receive from the laws of the life and to be like Him».** Amen.

Oh, little and tiny and tired people, if you have love, you have the Lord and that is why you can, and the man marvels at how much you can and he comforts you for your reward from the Lord. Soon, soon, soon, you will be the only one to remain as the man's comfort on earth; soon, soon, people of the Lord's coming, for He is coming with His comfort, with the Holy Spirit, the Comforter, pouring out from Him on earth to comfort the man, for the man is without comfort, because he has not known for seven thousand years what the comfort is. Oh, there is no comfort aside from the Lord, and the Lord will remain on this land from you; He and together with those who are His comforted; He with His comfort. Amen.

Now I ask you with a deep longing in Him, be His comfort, sons. If you want to be comforted, be His comfort, be His will on earth and in heaven, for the heaven and the earth have found their embracing through you, and they spring forth and grow, as it is for this that they were made when the Lord made them. Amen.

Oh, the invisible saints on earth celebrate me for I was born on Sunday, the day of the Sunday of all saints. And here is what they speak with me and with you in their day of celebration and mine.

— First we speak with you, the Lord's trumpet. You opened the way of the heavenly Jerusalem to come down on earth, for you were the iconostasis through which the Lord has entered and become word now, at the end of the time. The queen Mother, the Virgin, who brought the Lord on earth two thousand years ago, has you as the joy of her Son, and the one who gave birth to the people of the end in immeasurable pains, out of which He has found branches to give forth leaves and feed the nations of the earth with them. You are in them, as the root draws the sap and gives it to the branches so that they may have life. You have remained in them, for they have remained in you for our Lord and theirs. Amen.

And to them we say this: we will be upon you as the holy citadel, the New Jerusalem, coming down from heaven with the Lord and from the Lord, the One Who sits on His throne here, into the midst of your word, speaking the renewal upon all things. And we will be with you, the new heaven and the new earth, and the sea will no longer be, for you are the Lord's people, the Lord's tabernacle among the people, and he dwells with you, and you are His people, for He Himself is with you. And these words are faithful and the come true, for their Creator is called

the Alpha and the Omega, and He says, and does everything, and He gives as a gift of the spring of the water of life to all who are thirsty and will be thirsty after Him. And the victors will inherit these, and He will be their God and they will be His sons. Amen.

Work with love and longing of which it has never been heard on earth and in heaven, for you are those from the last and the key is with you and you are the key, for the Lord spoke this.

*Oh, we have always cried and asked Him: «**Lord, until when?**» And now He tells us:*

— Oh, until now, for I am coming now and you are in My coming, as it is written, for the heaven has opened and My longing caught fire for the little ones, who receive My coming with you, Jerusalem from heaven and from earth for the new age, which is to come. Amen.

Oh, Verginica, the saints do no longer ask Me «**Until when Lord?**» because I have them in My coming on earth, and now they perfectly understand My mystery, which My saints have been waiting for seven thousand years, Verginica.

— And I, Lord, I cry for longing and joy and I deeply ask You, give Your little people all the wisdom of the mystery at the end of the time, for You said to the prophet Daniel, that the words for the seasons and for their end are sealed and closed until the end, and then this sign will be that many will be cleansed and whitened and cleared, and the lawless ones will be wicked and they will not understand, for they are without law, but only the wise will understand. Give Your little people the wisdom of the mystery of the end of the times, for the parable of the fig tree has come true and has put forth branches and leaves, and the leaves are for the healing of the nations, Lord.

*I cry for longing and joy and from the midst of Your saints I ask you: make Your little people into healing over the earth. Help his fruit and make him listen from earth and until in heaven, from above and from below, Lord, for he is Your hope. My people, from the beginning of Your work with me, has stopped on his way and did no longer go on, and he is in the wilderness of the world, but this one stays with You and becomes Your will. Give him Your power from the end of the time, to the perfect joy of Your saints, Lord, for they have waited for you much to be on earth and have asked You much: «**Until when, Lord?**»*

— Oh, until now, Verginica. Now we are preparing together the glory of My coming. They have been waiting up to you, and after you were Mine on earth, they soothed their sigh and started working with Me. We are working now, Verginica. Little, little, and all and everything come back to their place, as they were with the Father. Amen. I fulfill your prayer and give to the little ones the wisdom of the mystery from the end of the time and tell them this: I have given you the heaven and the earth to reign over them forever. First I have taught you to control yourselves into My name and for Me, and then I made you My kingdom, and now I am asking from your more and more to be like Me in every moment, for I am in you, sons.

I look on earth from margins to margins and see only love in people and among people, and the sons of the people seek with longing after the love on earth, and I have always been in pains, for My love is no longer on earth and I have nothing out of which to make for Me true Christs, and there is no one to wait for Me to come with My sweet glory, under which all man's love for the man will go down.

Oh, children who receive My word, wounded after the man, and you, My people, fed through the sons of My word with the heavenly food, with the river always poured out from My mouth over you! Oh, teach yourself more and more to stay into My image and after My likeness before Me and before the sons of the people, and sweeten yourself with Me every moment, to be sweet for Me, My people, and to have you as food, and to pray sweetly to God for everything that I want you to have and to carry, for your prayer is My food, My people. Take care of it, take care of its taste, take care of the longing in it, for it is My food and your way to Me, and My way with the achievements for the new making of the world, My people. Oh, again and again I bless your little hands, which give life to the fulfilling of My longing, and which have always asked

you to prepare, day by day, the day of My glory, to which the nations will flow from the four corners of the earth to receive the Lord, the One Who is with you and in you, son. Make Me in you the way I am, and then I will put My waiting to an end and then I will come. Amen, amen, I say to you: Adorn My way, and may your little hands be blessed; the hands, which your work with over the glory of My word with you on earth before the nations. Make Me in you as I am, and this is how you should work with one another for the glory of My coming, and then I will put My waiting to an end, and then I will come. Amen, amen, amen.

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