

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

Open up to the Lord, you, guards who watch in the garden of the word! I am the Word of life and I become a heavenly celebration on earth with the man and I become spring of word to comfort the man, for I have called him to the spring, for him to drink of it and to feel Me and hear Me speaking with him from My garden of word. Amen.

I have laid the table of a heavenly feast with you. I have set you to prepare for Me a carpet of mysterious glory between Me and man, so that the man could hear My word, which blows over you from here, in the midst of the Romanian people, My new people, chosen for this land from here, which came out of the waters the former then when I made the heaven and the earth by My word and deed. Amen.

I, your Lord and Teacher, comfort your body and spirit, tired of labor, for I have set you to the work of feast and for the food of the multitudes, which come from every place to the spring, sweet food and according to My pleasure, and near it, the living water, My word which speaks from heaven upon the earth, My mystery for the end of the time, in such a way that I may come again visibly on earth, as it is written in the Scriptures about My second coming from near the Father.

Let us get up from our weaknesses and let us, sons anointed over this time, let us welcome in a heavenly manner the guests who have come to My table with you. My mother, full of comfort, is staying in a spirit of celebration for her, above the garden of the meeting and is watching with longing, and she is looking for joy from the man, to give it to Me and to be comforted with it, for My joy is the man who seeks with faith and longing after Me, and I give him of My life, of My mouth and I always invite him, always, to My mysterious heaven, between Me and man.

Oh, children, tired from the work of My coming on earth! I speak to the man who has come to the spring; I tell him, I, the Lord, that you are very little in comparison with My great glory, which enshrouds you, but you are beautiful because I dwell in you with My face in man. I tell the man that he has forgotten My face and that is why he has no longer been looking with it on his face. Oh, the man does not know to find Me and that is why I come with you before the man, for the man to see My face on your countenances and to long after Me as I also long after him, for My longing after the man is great and long. Since I made him in the beginning, from that time and until today, I have been longing for the man that was built by My hand.

Oh, beautiful children, oh, sons of the people of My word! My face in you is not smile and joy, for I have taught you to turn your smile into tear, and your tear into smile, so that you may be the beautiful ones of the Lord. My face in you is your holy spirit and body, which I have asked from you for Me. You are a sacrificial people, for I have always set you to prepare, with incomparable toil, My meetings with the man, and for these celebrations one needs much labor. I am a great God and you are so little, so feeble, and My power on you has put your little bodies down, for I have asked much from you, and you are so little in comparison with My great work over the earth now, at the end of the time. I come into your way before the sons of the people and I open up My little bag with seeds and become the sower over their hearts. My tool is the word and I break up the hearts and prepare a room in man to dwell in him with the mystery of My second coming on earth from near the Father. I have called them and they gathered and gather together. I lay a table of word for them and I call them to glorify Me with their graces, which they have from their nature: some with their heart, some with their voices, some with the sound of their trumpets, some with the word, some others with the harvesting, and let each one of them

give and receive, for it is a heavenly celebration in the garden of My meeting with the man. And this is what I tell them:

You who are called! You who came and come to the spring of the living water! Give Me to drink! I am the Lord, Jesus Christ, the Word, and the Son of the Father Sabaoth. I give you the living water in return and he who receives from it and he who drinks of it usefully, that one never goes thirsty, for he has got Me in him then, and I am everything the man may truly have. This is what I want to tell the man: I am everything the man can truly have. Amen, amen, amen.

You, who have come to glorify the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, give Me to drink! I will not give you gold and silver, but I will give you what I have. I give you of My Spirit. Take of it and you will be illuminated and will become beautiful too, for My coming, because a beautiful child is the one who has been waiting for the Lord in all his time on earth. I have no gold or silver to give you as a reward because you have come to give Me to drink, for I am a very poor on earth, and those who carry Me between earth and heaven are very little among the people and they carry the burden of My coming after the man on their shoulders, and they have no human powers or riches, for this is what I taught them, but I have them as sacrifice, day and night, to prepare My coming. Give to the Lord out of your hearts. Give glory to the heavenly powers, which stay now in tens of thousands and thousands of thousands above the garden of the meeting. Give and the Lord will give you a twofold and threefold portion if you receive. I give you the word of life, the river of life, which I promised two thousand years ago that I would give to the one who would believe in Me with a holy faith. Amen.

My mother, the Virgin has been crying and praying from dawn to dawn to the Father, to her Son, for Me to come out with great victory over the earth with the work of the word of My work, which works in the man's heart to call him to the spring and to drink and for the man to be and to love Me afterwards, and this is how he is to stay for My coming, for there is one more hour and I will come, and I will come with great glory and then I will gather together into one place those that are Mine and those who will become Mine, sons into My image and after My likeness. Amen.

Now, My people, who have prepared a wedding garment for you and for Me, you who have been working hard for days of wedding between Me and you, stay in a spirit of wedding and give them from My table with you, for I give them and you are My hand, My mouth, My walking and My feast in the midst of those who are called at My wedding with you, My people bride. I give you a threefold heavenly power, for you have been weakened by your hard labor. You are the child who turn the smile into tear and the tear into smile, for the most beautiful man is the one who does My will staying under My cross, for I do no longer find a man without a cross to be able to take him near you under My heavy cross of today when I, the Lord, have been walking crying with you after the man to redeem him from death and to teach him the endless life, which seeks after the man to catch him under it and then the man to be. Amen.

May My wedding with you on earth be blessed, My bride people!

Peace to you, to those who have gathered at the table of My wedding! Peace to you, to those who sound the trumpet and sing *doinas* and give voice for the glory of My days in this time! I am word upon the earth and I want to teach every man to come to the water of life and to drink of it and to come to the river of life and wash in it and then to become holy, for the man to be afterwards.

Peace to you! Peace to you! Peace to you! Amen, amen, amen.

— *And I, my dear Son, the Lamb of the Father and mine, spread out my arms of Your mother and give graces from them over to those who make You glad in Your days with Your bride. To everyone who has come to Your spring, I put a mark on their foreheads to testify about this mark and I embrace them and give them to You, my son, if they want this. The one who*

wants is the one who becomes Your son, a child after Your image and after Your likeness, a new man, dear Son, my child, the only One born from the Father and from me, Virgin mother.

Oh, sons and daughters, give glory to my Son. Bring His love from you so that He may knead it once again and to be redeemed from death. I am a sweet mother for those who love the life of My Son in them. Love the spring, which flows from my Son over to you and spread His news and His place prepared here. Take the news of His coming from margins to margins and remain in the spirit of the heavenly joy, which is one, as those from heaven are one as well. I tell you with the voice of a mother, too: Peace to you and to my Son with you, in a day of holy longing between heaven and earth! His peace is over the garden of the meeting. Love one another as He loved you and gave Himself for you so that you might be afterwards. Give yourselves to Him, for my Son is the One Who is. Amen, amen, amen.

— Oh, sweet mother, oh mother with longing! You long for the man and you long for My comfort. It is only you that truly know that the man is My comfort. Oh, mother, full of longing! Only if the man would want to know and to want to be My comfort, too! Let us rejoice now, mother, for Our little ones from the earth have brought days of glory before Us, the joy of Our meeting with the man, mother. Amen.

I, the Lord and the Teacher from the Father, bring heavenly fragrances over the garden. I pour them out abundantly and they to come up from you to Us in the same way, you, those who are gathered to the spring. Peace to you! Peace to you! Peace to you! And I will be again word upon you in all the time of the feast.

And as for you, come all to the spring of life, to My wedding with My bride, you those from the little village of My word. Let us enjoy our wedding, for My mother is in a celebration with her Son and with all those from heaven over the garden of the meeting. Love what I have in your little village. There is no one that has what you have, but you should know to seek and to have and then to appreciate it. Amen. The spirit of the feast remains sweetly and with comfort over the garden. Be holy as I have established the living in My gardens in which I show My glory among the people. Be good and holy and rejoice for a moment as in heaven and not as on earth. Be good! Be good! Be good! I, the Lord, give you power to become sons of God. My voice calls you to the life of the age that is to be soon, soon, on earth. Peace to you! I am at the right hand of My Father and the Father also tells you:

— *Peace to you, sons, and to you, guests of the wedding of My Son!*

Peace to you, little bride of My Son! You should be beautiful, bride people, for My Son is on your face. Amen, amen, amen.

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