

## The Word of God at the feast of the Protection of the Lord's Mother

I am the Lord, watchmen little children. Let us settle down in the book as word. Let us comfort with the table of the world, My mother Virgin and her heaven of cherubim, of seraphim and of angels. Come, watchmen children from the gates, because I, your Lord God, am to you all that you do not have on earth, which is to help you for Me within the gates, because you were born for Me and not for you, because I am on earth through you. Amen.

It is hard on earth, sons, it is hard because there is no love in the hearts, and the man should be the highest dwelling place of love, because otherwise the man, poor of him, is cold, callous, ugly and without any kind of beauty, because love has great stature when it finds its house in man. Love is word and it is a sweet word before any of its work, but it is also a strong word when it defends Me and those who love Me in them and outside of them with My face, and not with a human face.

Oh, My people, I bring down word on your table to open the mysteries of My love in man and to see its face which I show you by the word, son. I set you under the shelter of My word as My Mother Virgin also, who is with Me in the word for her feast of today among saints, among angels and among heavenly powers.

Love is a sweet word when it becomes prayer in man, a word of love and glory for its master. It is a word with strength then when it becomes zeal against the one who strikes in My face from the earth. It is a word of wisdom of life then when it has sons who listen to it for My glory on earth. Love is a word of visitation when those who come in to stay in its name strike in it for its love, because it is written: «***With the indomitable I will be indomitable***». Love is a word of hope and peace for its peaceful sons, for those who are sweet for God and of God's sons, who are love just as God is love. It is longing and a word of longing for its gentle ones, by longing with propriety and with a noble and heavenly conduct. Again, it says that it is written: «***With the merciful, You will show yourself merciful; with the perfect man You will show Yourself perfect***».

Love is a rare flower, My people, and it is no longer found on earth. It cannot live among thorns and mires. It can only live in a high and sunny place, in a serene and peaceful place, in a fertile and fruitful land for it.

Oh, children from the gates, you have Me within you with My face, with My life, with My longing, and through Me you know to call the evil, evil, and the beauty, beauty, and to call the man, angel or devil, as I knew to speak what the man's heart is, and what his face and will are. If the sons of this people do not know My face and word in you, they do not know to become dwelling places of My love on earth. He who tries to take after you by those that are human in them, that one goes wrong, because I, the Lord, do not look at the man's nature, but I look at My Spirit in man, because God is Spirit, and then He is word and work, and the man is flesh, and then he is word and deed by those of the nature of his body. They hurt by their word and deed and they do not know to stay under the spirit of My love in you, and which bows down to help the man out of his blood, because the one who is fleshly and not spiritual struggles only in his blood, only in his nature.

I comfort you, children who sigh within the gates, I, the Lord, comfort you with the pain of My word in the sufferings of My work with you and through you over the entire people of this word, because many wanted to come under the shelter by their will from the evil on the earth under the shelter of the life of My word, which springs from Me through you over the earth. I reveal the mysteries of love and its face to those who are called or called themselves My people.

Love is a rare flower and My mother Virgin leaves upon you, My people, her shelter, her word of love into your midst. Amen, amen, amen.

— *You, my dear Son, are in me as word. Love is a sweet word; it is a word with strength; it is the word with rebuking; it is the word of hope and peace and it is a word of longing, Spring Son. It knows to love and it knows to punish; it knows to strengthen and to have knowledge to long; it knows all that it is over everything the man is, Son of My love for You and for the man loved by You. Amen.*

*People, people of this word of longing after the man! I give you today a choice advice of the most unfathomable powers of the love, and you should receive my advice. The power of love is the word of the Lord upon you. This is the power of my Son, because no one is able to be powerful but only by love. This is my advice: take the word of my Son as the shelter of your being as many times the Lord leaves it upon you. Read it in the time of the Gospel; take it as a Gospel and read it, from one word to the following word. Take from it everything that keeps you awake for its work, because if you do not give it being by a churchly reading, then you do something else, you make your nature, people of this word which becomes a heavenly shelter upon you. If you do not take it and read always from it as from a Gospel that has always come freshly from the Lord to you, you cannot give being and life and moving and work into your midst, and you are called scorner of God, not receiving and not bearing of God. Read in the time of the Gospel at the holy services, read to its fulfillment the word of God which comes to you, the word of life. Read, so that you may not forget the calling of the Lord and the fulfilling upon you of the word of His love.*

*When my Son was on earth among people, the people did not love Him, and that is why they did not know Him, but the devils from the people were afraid of Him, and they confessed Him as the Christ of the Father and they were praying to Him not to destroy them before they finished their time and their work among the people. When His disciples heard His name confessed by the devils, they were marveled by His power, because He was the One Lord with power, and He was working only this way, and the devils from the people confessed Him that He was the Christ of the Father.*

*Oh, people of this shelter of word! If you are not able to know the mystery of the Golgotha of the Holy Spirit, sit down submissively under this love, to know then the love from the Golgotha of the Holy Spirit, because one cannot walk on the way of Golgotha randomly, one cannot stay every which way, but one should stay with awe of the Holy Spirit and with overcoming sweat over all the nature, so that the resurrection may be able to come, and that the word of the resurrection of the dead may be declared and this to be preached from the top of the victory of Golgotha, because the mystery of the Golgotha of the Holy Spirit is beautiful and sweet, the mystery of love, people of the Son of the Word, and on this way one needs confidence by love from heaven on earth.*

*Those on the way of the glory of the Golgotha of the Holy Spirit have a crowned head and it is not possible to be without a crown of working gifts; it cannot be possible on this mighty way with the sons of the greatness. This is my exhortation upon you: read the word of my Son from one of His descents to you to another; read it in the time of the reading of the Gospel; at least read it every day, and then take it on you, people of this word. Son, do not stay without this shelter, but rather stay under the power of these mysteries of love, because each word of my Son has its glory and its gifts upon you, because it is the word with longing within it, and you have to give to the Lord what He asks from you, people with the name of the son. Amen.*

*However, You, Child subjected under the mystery of love, from Your birth from the Father without age, as You are, You will stay submitted under the power of love, Son of the Father and mine at the same time, and You will always teach those who take and those who do not take the love of Your word. And now, in the end of the time, I cry over those who do not know what this*

*spring of love is, all those who put You away from them not knowing You in them with Your serene and sweet face, because those forgot when You told them that the sorrow and anger are sins against the Holy Spirit, it is a punishment caused to Your coming to man, Son Who seek and seek after the man. However, You are a rare and dear flower, and the man is haughty and ugly, dear Son, and the man does not know the mystery and the face of love. Now I have stayed near You, and I have given to Your people advice to be able to comfort Your sufferance and to comfort You because of Your many tears, which becomes spring of word upon man, so that You may be known by man, mysterious God. Amen, amen, amen.*

— Oh, people of My word, I would like to give you word so that you may learn; to be able to give you a stature in word and deed, to be able to give you word for faith in the spiritual gifts and to be able to give you word as fruit of the Holy Spirit, My people. The angels and the saints have knitted little crowns to some of you, and I would like to be able to give them to you, and you to be able to work under their glory. In the end, little crowns are given to the gifts of the Holy Spirit, but I cannot do as the teacher on earth does, which looks at the man's face, at the man's rank. I cannot do something like that, but I share according to the labor of the one who worked out My gifts over the earth and in the people. There is no spirit of justice on earth and justice and its sons dwell in heaven. I ask you all to get hold of little crowns and seek first to learn what they are knitted of by the angels and by the saints, and then learn what a little crown cannot be knitted of. Long after the spiritual gifts, and let the angels and the saints see them working in you, in such a way that they may knit by their work a little crown for you, sons. You will be very much ashamed, greatly ashamed if you do not have little crowns, if you do not gather the fruit of the spiritual gifts, the choice wisdom and the choice conduct, by which there can be brought forth fruits of the heavenly gifts. The gifts of the saints hover in the air, from earth up to heaven, and the saints want to seek worthiness in you for the holy gifts. My work with you, My people, has to show the face of the heaven on earth before the people, so that the man may be able to see the heavens in which the Father dwells with His Son and with the saints. Amen.

Oh, sons, the evil angels struggle to make some of you like them, to deprive your hearts of My Spirit and to stay within your spirit to separate you from the Spirit of the Lord, Who waits to take back the entire kingdom on earth. Get hold of salvation looking at Me and taking My image within you. Your image is not good within you. My image is good within you instead, for soundness of mind in you. Soundness of mind is nothing else but My mind in you, but make room for Me in you. Moreover, if you do not know how, it means that you have not been seeking to learn this by this time, to be able to have now a little crown knitted by angels and by the saints for the choice teaching and for its fruits in you. Long after the spiritual fruits, sons. Amen.

I leave you, My people, under the shelter of My word, and struggle, son, after the spiritual gifts to have them and to be My child, and to know that you are Mine and that you have from what is Mine and to work.

And as for you, My helmsmen children, stay at the helm and stay with justice, because the love with justice is the greatest spiritual gift, and I will make up with it through you the land of those who are alive and then their heirs on it. Amen, amen, amen.

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