

The Word of God at the feast of the Saint Virginia

On the third day of the feast of the sealing of the little garden of the Holy of Holies, the little garden of My word and of its sons, I, the Lord, am at the borderline between Me and My people with My trumpet, with Verginica, the vessel of My second coming from near the Father. (*Verginica - the diminutive to her real name: Virginia, r.n.*) In her body I am dwelling now with the word, at My second coming, and her mouth has been the voice of My trumpet. Amen.

Oh, My people, it was beautiful the calling of the man to Me in the time of My trumpet sounding from this tent, from My vessel Verginica. Her voice was like Mine, sweet and affectionate, but it also had My sufferance within it. My Spirit in her was grieved and this is how I was comforting those whom I was calling at My table. I was hiding My sufferance and I was comforting many to help them to My kingdom. Oh, the man's wandering away is too old and the man does no longer know what life is, and he does not know what death is too, poor of him. I have caused to spring so much love by this trumpet of My coming, that all those in the graves have moved rejoicing over My coming as word on earth, because all have been waiting for this time which I announced two thousand years ago that it would come, and I said: **«The time will come for all those in the graves to hear the voice of the Son of God»**. All those who have gone to sleep from the beginning of the man, all have been waiting for the time when I have come to be with you, people of this Scripture, and the people on earth do not know what I have been working today into your midst, for behold, I have been fulfilling the promise made two thousand years ago, and the man does not know the time and its signs.

This trumpet was the place and the time of My coming on earth for the dead and for the living, for the saints and for the people. It was the mouth of My sighing, the voice by which I have worked out a way and disciples as two thousand years ago, for those that were have come to be again.

Oh, people of My coming, the Scripture of your time is great, that which I announced when I became flesh in the Virgin and I became Man. Take a look and see how the saints from heaven come at My table of word into your midst. My coming with them to you is a great feast, but you are tiny and very little you perceive the mystery of the great fulfilling, the mystery in the end, My coming with a new heaven and with a new earth upon time, the Scripture the prophets had been speaking by My Holy Spirit about, My people. With the man in the end I have been working out the greatest fulfillments, to which all those have been looking, those who have been on earth in all ages, and behold, I have prepared a vessel in which I have settled Myself with My word, which also was at the beginning of the creation, and I worked and work mysteriously, that I have little branches and it is written that when they come into leaf, the Lord is near, at the doors.

Oh, My trumpet from before My heavenly glory! Oh, My Verginica, you were a great mystery on earth, and now you are looking from near the saints, from heaven to it, to its fruit, to My fruit through you, and you wish Me with great longing all the fulfillments for My rest. My mother the Virgin comforts you greatly, obedient daughter, for she has always comforted your sufferance that you have always had from the fire which was burning within your body, the Spirit of her Son, My word which is like fire, for fire is what I brought on earth when I came to use your vessel, to clean in it all that is strange from God on earth, and My word burns within it and once with it; it burns all the chaff so that the wheat may remain in order to redeem the man from sin and to give it to My Father as clean wheat. I have been working mysteriously, because

there is no faith on earth, but I work through those who are little and faithful, just as I worked two thousand years ago with some of My disciples who shared My mysterious living with the man on earth.

Oh, My trumpet, open your voice, for those who are My little disciples and yours listen to Us and share Us on earth from margins to margins. Amen, amen, amen.

— *The saints look at me, Lord, and they look at those who are our little ones, those whom we included in the mystery and in the grace of Your coming, so that we may have them as Your path and of Your saints. Your dear little Mother comforts them in all their labor from under Your coming, as she has always comforted me and brought me powers under my great burden, the word of Your coming, which she longed so much for its coming down on earth, for she longed after Your coming and after Your day of rest in man, and after faithful sons, to carry You so that You might come.*

The saints comfort me for my day of feast when I came among those in heaven for Your glory and for Your work on earth. Moreover, I have also comforted them from near You and from near the saints, those that are little and who are the people of Your coming. I teach them to appreciate this mystery, which includes them down on earth and up in heaven, for the heaven is on earth with all those that are from above for the protection of Your people and of its mystery with You.

Oh, sons of the Christ Word, oh, little sons, you are those from the last, but the Son of God is your garment, your protection and your glory. Be always, always His glory, for the saints of the invisible heaven see this glory and get warmed up and are comforted from it. Be full of the love, which clothes you within it. Give to the Lord the most praised dwelling in you and among you. You should not say that you are small and that you cannot do it and that you do not understand. If you say that you are little and insignificant, then do not forget that the Lord said that the kingdom which is not seen by those on earth, the kingdom of the heavens, belongs to those who are little. Stay being comprised within this mystery and let yourselves be embraced by it. Learn to rejoice this way. Learn the great love, that which has no time. Learn the mystery of the Lord's coming and do not get out of it, but rather stay clothed within it, with the glory of His coming, a glory which becomes word for a new heaven and for a new earth, a glory which has been waited from the beginning of the creature, sons.

The Lord has told you that the saints have been steadily looking at you and waiting for the spirit of the comfort from your table, and He has also told you that all the nature has been waiting for you and that it may want to release its sigh so that you may hear it and to have only mercy all the time. The nature has been waiting for your mercy, people of the Lord's coming, for the redemption of the creature has been done with the work of the mercy full of the spirit of love, not full of the spirit of sacrifice, sons.

Oh, children of the holy people! The Lord has exhorted you with longing to be sweet. This work of grace comes from the work of the mercy. All and everything have been waiting for your mercy, people of the grace for the end of the waiting with sighing of all the nature from beginning to this very day. I have also been waiting with a sighing longing for your glory, for your mercy, and it will comprise within it the embracing of the creature, which has been waiting for the resurrection of everything that has been in God, and God in them. The exhortations of the Lord are sweet. Sit down in them and ask one another about the beauty of your garment, and help each other and work to each other a beautiful garment, and do not work alone at the garment of the glory. Do not forget to be merciful, to be gentle little angels, and do not forget to be like the people, either in your thought, or in your speaking or in your love, but to be rather like the angels from heaven, and to perceive the Lord's exhortation from the Lord's prayer in which He says that you have to be on earth as in heaven. The Lord and His saints wait to get rest

from the pains in the cradle of the mercy and of the love from you, and for my day with the saints and with you in a feast on earth give praise to the Lord, sons. Amen, amen, amen.

— Oh, people of My mercy, let the voice and the grace of My trumpet seize you and that you may work like a disciple, for the mystery of a disciple is that he may be like his teacher from whom he has learned the gift of life, the life of mercy and of the heavenly love on earth. It is a day of comfort and comfort means power, and then it means working grace. It is a day of glory, and the word of the day was with great glory in it, with great glory. The glory of My days with you tries to increase and to confess then on earth the mystery of this glory. May the Spirit of divinity come into you from Me and may you be a godly child, and all to be like one for the mystery of My divinity in you, and this is how you are to work and this is how you are to be rewarded for your work for My glory upon you, sons.

Now, sons, who are anointed in the garden, may the prayer and glory be lifted up into your midst for the feast of My trumpet together with you, My people. May the moments of your prayer seize you and renew you, and then all the nations of the earth will see that you have been My people, true in love and in its voice of prayer and glory, My people. Amen, amen, amen.

1/14-12-2005