

The Word of God on the fifth Sunday of the Lent, of the devout Mary, the Egyptian

I am the Lord, suffering from the man's lack of love. I am the Lord pierced in body with nails by the unfaithful man's hand, for My heavy cross was and is the man's unbelief, the man's lack of love. My Spirit is aggrieved on the earth. I have come on the earth after two thousand years from My body, crucified on the cross, and I do not find faith on earth and I do not find love, for love in man has come to an end. The man, gentle and humble in his heart, is the faith in Me and takes after Me in his face, deed and love, and he gives his life to Me, after he knows wisely the lie on the earth, the temporariness, which keeps the man in bondage with its face and with its visible work, and I, the Lord, suffer from the man's unbelief and I am pierced in My body and in My spirit from the man's will, who does not love God.

My Spirit suffers on the earth and I do not find comfort from man. Oh, how long man? I am the Lord Who suffers because of your lack of love and I am cut to My heart and in My body from this sin of yours, and My cross is very heavy because of your lack of love. I come as word on the earth and I do not know what to do with you to believe Me that I am this word, the same as I was the One crucified on the cross by the nails, for this was the will of the unfaithful man to do for Me. Since then there have passed two thousand years, and I come again and knock at the man's heart, but I do not come visibly, and I come clothed in spirit and word instead, and I do not know what to do with you, man, in order to believe Me that I am this word by which I knock at your heart, at your heart alienated from My peace in you, for I want to give you My peace, when I call you to open for Me and to believe Me. Oh, you have become a master upon the earth and you have done your household on it, and you do no longer receive Me, not even for a stranger, and you do not want to give Me shelter even as a wanderer either. Oh, you do no longer know how to thank God for your soul, man, and you are discontent with Me when you do not receive Me, and you owe Me your life and you do not want to take wisdom from Me and be born of the heaven for it, for without My wis-dom in you and without My Spirit in you, you do not receive Me, you do not know Me, man. However, I remind you of My saints who worked God's household both in the wilderness and in the travelled place, and they became the servants of My holiness in them on the earth and they sanctified themselves and sanctified My earth and heaven, the land under them and the heaven around them, and they were walking in their body in heaven and on earth, gentle, and humble in their hearts, as I am, and they lived being pleased within My Spirit.

Bow man, to hear My word, and pray to God to give you holy faith in My coming af-ter the man, for the will of the Father Sabaoth is to draw the man to the Father by My coming as it has come now, carrying Me as word over the earth. I was born a Man on the earth to al-low to be crucified by the man and to come from death to life and to go up to the Father again and then to draw the man to the Father by My work with which I live on the earth by the power of the wis-dom of My word, which has eternal life in it, man devoid of life. Oh, pray to God, man, and ask Him to help you that you may no longer be you, but the Lord in you with His love, gentle and humble in your heart as He is, and that He may know you as His shelter. Amen.

Oh, My people, I come down as word into your midst for you and for every man on earth, for My saints cry over My mercy when they see Me staying gentle and humble in My heart and pierced in My spirit and body from the man's will, who does not love Him, who does not have mercy on God on the earth. I am the Lord, and the man is My heavy cross and does not want to work out My comfort under My cross and the man does not want to thank Me for his soul and to know Me as the Master of his life.

Oh, the man hated Me when I came, and behold, I have kept on coming and I do not have room with the man to do the man good through the man in whom I find shelter, and I travel among people. On My first coming I told those whom I prepared for the people, that the people who would not receive Me would not receive them either, and I said that, listening to them, the people would receive Me.

Oh, My people, I speak into your midst My pain and that of My saints. Son, learn the work of salvation and comfort God with your saving life, for the people do not receive God and they do their housework on the earth, but the salvation is not worked by the work that is on earth, but it is rather received by its work in man, not by the man's work. Oh, My people, work, son, do the work of your choice, for salvation is received with its work in man and not with the man's work. The saints want to measure with you when they see your choice, but it is one thing for them to compare with you for My gift into your midst, and it is another thing for you to compare with them, when you try to hide under their life with your life, for behold, the people, who think that they are faithful to Me and to My saints, want to compare with the saints for their lives according to their pleasures and they say that Mary, the Egyptian, walked nakedly, but I tell the man that there was no man and there is no man more clothed than her. She had the heaven as her garment and holiness had her body as its house. She was obedient to holiness, she did not listen to her body, and she did this to punish in her body all her empty life, all that she was until I was the Lord in her afterwards.

Oh, My people, I am aggrieved in My Spirit. Moreover, I cannot tell all My sufferance in your midst either, all the mourning of My Spirit, which I share mysteriously with those who take Me to you and to the man. Oh, the spirit of comfort is no longer on earth, and My heavy cross is the unbelief and the lack of man's love, who makes a cross to Me so that he may be master on the earth and then to sit as god over the man and that he may have his housework over those that he knows that are places for heaven and which the man spoils, making a housework for him and not for Me, just as the temple from Jerusalem was totally destroyed because the man made his housework and all his gathering in it and did not do Mine, for My will comes through the prophets and it does not come at random. Behold, those in the house, in which I sounded the trumpet by My trumpet Verginica, have also prospered by My Gospel with it, and then they have not wanted Me anymore, and now they are there and I am not, and I cry on the sides as one who does not have any fruit from all his labor. I hear them thinking and saying: „*But what shall we do with this house? Shall it not have any use?*”. Oh, if they could not make the heaven in it, they should have not made earth in it is either, for earth is on the earth. Mary, the Egyptian, did not have any temple erected in a wild place, but in spite of all this, she made heaven on earth, for she became herself a temple for God, sanctifying Me in her as her Master and loving Me as her God, Who saved her from evil.

Oh, My people, it is one thing for the saints to compare with you and it is another thing for you to compare with them. Oh, you should be wise, son. You should be gentle and humble in your spirit to have Me as the Master of your spirit, of your soul and of your work for your salvation. I have to measure your measure, and you are blessed if you know this work of the wisdom of salvation, for behold, those from yesterday and those from today, who are rebellious in the people of My word, do not stop from picking holes, in order that they may not receive Me by the way in which I come to order a people and to watch it by the word for its work, for its love, for My fruit in it. And, I, the Lord, tell those who lost and lose their wisdom by the judgment over My work: woe to those who are not thankful, who judge and blame the establishment of My coming down on the earth now, for they lose the wisdom of salvation and do no longer know to think and speak, since their inner being is full of rebellion and lack of love, devoid of the spirit loving of brothers and of people, and behold, each one has got according to his work was and is. Amen.

Oh, My people, My Spirit is aggrieved. Teach one another the humility of the heart to be able to understand My pain and to walk in the light, son, for the night of the man makes Me suffer, and the man's disobedience makes Me suffer as well, which is the night of the man who does not love My light. Oh, My people, become My comfort under My heavy cross and give Me power under it.

I am the Lord, aggrieved from the man's lack of love and I am pierced in My body and in My spirit from the man's will, who does not love God, but you should comfort My sighing, for I want you to be My comfort-disciple, son of My people. Amen, amen, amen.

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