

The Word of God at the feast of the Lord's Birth

This word is the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit and is born in His manger into the midst of the Romanian people, as it was been ordained by God for the last days for the Lord to come, Whose kingdom will have no end. Amen.

The Holy Spirit, the Comforter becomes word from the Father and from the Son and is glorified with His power and His gifts over those who believe and over those who do not believe, for some, for their salvation and for others, for their judgment, because it is sin, it is a heavy sin to say that this word is the devil or the man, and this sin is made by those that are written to commit it, those who are not faithful, whose reward is written into the Scriptures: the fire and the gnashing of the teeth.

I, the Lord Jesus Christ, am born as word of Holy Spirit into My manger of word, here, into the midst of the Romanian people, for I have on its hearth a holy citadel of new Jerusalem, of life full of faith in man for My today's coming as word of the new birth of the world, for this fulfillment of the Scriptures of new Jerusalem on earth is worked by faith too.

Oh, by great faith, My mother Virgin received Me in her virgin womb and then she delivered Me as a godly Baby to the Jewish people, the people that did not receive Me and which was afraid of My coming on earth, and it has kept its throne on earth up to this day, (With money, r.n.), and they left Me to the heaven, but behold, the heaven is My throne and the earth is My footstool and those who are not faithful do not know this truth, oh, they do not know what they do when they want to erase My trace on earth. Those who were killing the people faithful to Me, calling them sorcerers and deceivers because of the miracles and the signs they were doing by their faith in Me, have made use of their reign. They have used their throne, those who were My enemies from My birth from the mother Virgin and up to My resurrection from the dead, after they gave Me over to be crucified, and up to My last day, when we will sit on the throne of glory for those faithful and unfaithful, as I am sitting now and reigning and fulfilling in this way. Oh, I sit on the throne of word, and the word coming out of My mouth is an iron staff and I shepherd with it those who are faithful and I judge with it those who are not faithful and I fulfill as two thousand years ago the Scriptures of My coming from the Father to man, and My kingdom will have no end, and the kings of the earth have not received My kingdom and I do not have anything their kingdom as well.

Oh, glory to My birth of your virgin body, My mother Virgin! What beautiful, oh, what beautiful was upon you the message of the angel, when through him, I asked you to be My chosen one, to be My path, mother! When the angel came to you, while you were in Joseph's house, the son of David, he wished you joy and called you full of grace, full of Me, mother, and he told you: *«The Lord is with you. Blessed are you among women. Don't be afraid and do not be troubled by the word of my message. You will conceive in your womb, and bring forth a son and will call His name „Jesus”. He will be great, and will be called the Son of the Most High. The Lord will give Him the throne of His father, David, and He will reign over the house of Jacob forever. There will be no end to His kingdom, for everything is possible with God».* (See Luke 1/28-33) And you answered the angel and said: *«Behold the handmaid of the Lord; be it to me according to your word».* (Luke 1.38) Then I, by your faith, was seeded into your bosom and I became flesh as a Child, and I was born on earth, and there came at the manger of My birth shepherds and Magi, and the angels coming from heaven sang all that night long on earth and announced Me as born. Then the shepherds related how they came there after the angels told them and saw Me, mother, sleeping in the manger near the cattle, as I wanted to be born on earth as the King of

the creature, humble and foreign to all those that belong to the people, but full of spirit and grace and of the word of the man's making, for I grew and the Father glorified Me with My glory from Him, who is not like the glory that come from the people, but it is from the spirit of humility, mother, a spirit which will make any man to be born of God, as I was born of you, true God of true God, for you, mother who became heaven and earth for Me, a new heaven and a new earth made of man, as I want to work this Scripture, fulfilled with those who are faithful, as faithful as you were, and to be able to work now on earth the birth of My word through them, which is My iron rod by which I crush the enemies of My coming and build in their place a faithful people on My way of coming, for the word is My way, and I am its way, mother. And I have faithful sons, who keep Me at their bosom with faith and they are helping Me when I am coming as word on earth into My book of today among people, now, oh, My mother.

— *My Son, You have, dear Son of the Father and mine too, oh, You have faithful sons and You rely with Your coming on them, for they are small and they listen to You. I am looking at their great sufferance now. They are gentle and suffer, and their smile hides the pain in them. You have put faith in them so that they may be able to bear You within Your coming of today and to submit with wisdom to Your coming now, oh, Lord. Behold Your manger of coming down, so that You may not be a wanderer as two thousand years ago for Your birth as word now, and his book on the earth now. Countless angels comfort the wound of Your manger, always made from the evil spirit, which cannot bear its pain from the mystery of Your establishment now, the mystery of new Jerusalem among people, oh, Lord, Son born then and now within much, much humility of spirit! You suffer deeply from those who depart from the spirit of the faith and then say that Your river of word is from the devil or from man. Oh, how are we to wipe out this sin committed by them against the Holy Spirit, Son born as a child in Bethlehem, and word now, into the midst of the Romanian people?*

You did not stumble against the sin of the unbelief of the Jewish people in such a way that You might no longer work then the Scriptures of Your birth on earth, two thousand years ago, and You fulfilled so as it was written by the prophets. Oh, and not even now are You stumbling against those who are not believers to be born on earth as word of new birth of the world, the Only Son born of the Father and of my virgin womb. You are the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, and this is the gate of the heaven, and how wonderful this place is with sons bearers of God, here, where You come down as word of birth, oh, Lord! As far as is the heaven from the earth, so great is Your mercy on those who are afraid of You, and as far as is the sunrise from the sunset, so far You remove all their mistakes, and as a father has mercy on his sons so much You have mercy on those who are afraid of You, those who are faithful, who bear Your coming, Lord. Oh heal the tongue of those who strikes them and which speaks empty words and speaks falsely to each other in their hearts saying: „by our tongue we will exalt ourselves, for our mouth is our power!“. However, although they praise the Lord, they do according to the lust of their soul and, doing injustice, they bless themselves and do not realize the sin by which presses the Your Holy Spirit by their unbelief. Oh, how will it be to wipe out this sin done against the Holy Spirit, how, my Son Jesus?

You, those who bear my Son, Jesus Christ, as word from heaven on earth when He comes like that to you, you are blessed, you, those against whom the people speak evil things! Humble yourselves for you and for them, wounded sons! However, have hope in my Son, Jesus Christ, Who is born as word at you so that He will wipe out your tear. He who gets warmed up at the heat of the sun, while he despises the sun, has no wisdom, and likewise is the one who quenches his thirst while he despises the place of the spring and the spring. As long as the baby is small, he is carried and protected, but when he grows up he walks alone, and when he becomes a mature man in his stature, he does no longer want to be small, he does no longer want to be a baby

when it is about the wickedness of his heart, and he who thinks that he is able to do so inflicts many blows.

Oh, sons, sons, oh, people prepared by my Son, Jesus Christ, for His glory of today and tomorrow, here it is what I tell you: he who has the Lord in his love, when such a man loves, he loves the Lord in man, and these kind of people, brothers in the Lord, speak among themselves for their Lord, only for Him, for they love Him, and no one of them loves himself among those who love the Lord by their love. Such people you should be as well, and you should pray like the ancestor David and you should say: «save my soul from the unbeliever, O Lord!» and the Lord, your protector will save you.

Oh, take great care, sons, take care of your walking on earth in the world, for the ways of the world are not yours, but they belong to the world! Every time sprinkle with holy water your comings in and your comings out, for the devil is very much upset with you and always makes evil spells and witchcrafts for those who do not obey because of their pride, and here they are, thrown away from the path! It's not all the same for the son of this people to walk with the Lord and for the Lord on the paths of the world; it is not all the same with his walking with the world on the way. Be obedient to my Son, Jesus Christ, and come with prayer before Him for the spirit of obedience! I was His mother and I listened to Him, for He was my God. Christ, my Son, is born as word at you. Give glory to the Lord and meet with strong faith the One Who comes to you from the heavens as word on earth!

Keep yourselves within a spirit of church, sons! May the devil not have any room in your church to make his churches! Be only one church all the time, for those who have run wild at the midst, pulling out two by two, three by three, they have made little churches to the devil and they have sapped the Lord at the root and did the evil work, leading astray the brotherhood and they cut themselves into the sword of their unfair pursuits, sons. Oh, be obedient! Be afraid that you may not listen looking at those who have not listened properly! Do not hide from each other. Do not be discontent, as this sin leads you to grumbling and then to your hiding!

Love the work of the heaven, as the Lord has set the mystery for paradise for the man at the beginning! Oh, peace to you, the Virgin, the mother of God's Son is telling you, that who gave you the Christ in the flesh two thousand years ago!

And as for You, son, my dear Jesus, strengthen Yourself in the gates for them and keep them away from fallings, because those who fall hardly receive the spirit of humility to their raising from falling, and they are less ashamed to remain in this fallen state than to humble themselves and dare humbly to their salvation. Oh, save Your people, Lord, my Son, and graze it with Your iron rod, for You are its Shepherd. Amen.

— I am their Shepherd, mother, and I shepherd them with the word and with those who shepherd it on My behalf.

I set My Spirit of Shepherd in you, to graze My sheep, sons who give Me as word to My people of today, the people of My word! Preach Me to the nations, sons, as the little shepherds from the fold announced My birth two thousand years ago after the angels from the heavens had come to them and sung to them the song of My birth among people! The same with you, preach Me far and wide after My song of love becomes word upon you, a shepherd upon you and a messenger of My second coming from the Father to man, as I am above My gardens with you on the earth together with a heavenly cortege of the feast of birth and with choruses of angels of My glory.

It is a day of birth, My people! I am longing and mourning over those who have no longer wanted to be among the faithful people of My today's coming to you. My wound hurts Me, and it makes Me suffer in you, but the saints and the angels have My day of birth with you. May the holy smile shine on your weeping faces, sons, and share it with those who come to sing carols at My house with you in a celebration of birth, My citadel of new Jerusalem with you on earth

among people. I wipe out for a moment the pain in your little hearts and your little eyes from tears. Be at peace on My behalf, be hosts full of peace on My behalf! May your food be blessed, and may you also be blessed at the table with the guests that are coming! Be blessed! I am your Comforter, as you need much comfort for your pains. Peace to you! Take the carol singing and give the message in My little village of word with you. Peace over the little village of My word, peace through you, oh, sons! Amen.

I have been sitting with you within days of new birth on earth and I am going to speak to you about the spirit of the body and about the spirit of the soul, and I am also going to teach you the difference between mind and grace, and we are going to learn the work of God's sons as well, oh, sons, and then their victory through it. Amen, amen, amen.

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