

The Word of God at the feast of the great saint martyr Demetrius, the myrrh bearer

I am coming down with food of word into My book of these days and which is being written on the earth now by My order, by My godly power, which I set to work in order to write Myself down on earth with everything I have to speak in the end of the time with My voice that is heard from heaven and down to the earth so that God's word may be written, and both the faithful and the unfaithful people are to take it, and the one who is holy to be holy still, as also the one who is not holy to remain careless of God to his judgment by this word.

I am the Lord Jesus Christ, the Son of the Father Sabaoth and I am coming down into the book on the hearth of the Romanian people, here, where I have made a place of My coming down and speaking over the earth, as My Father is sending Me to fulfill the Scripture, which was spoken by Me two thousand years ago, to come and to speak on the earth and those in the graves to hear Me; however, if I did not come to be heard by those alive in their body, how would it be with My speaking over those who wait for Me to raise them to their resurrection?

Oh, My today's speaking is true, and I am telling this to all those who are careless with respect of My word, which is flowing from My mouth during these days to be written on the earth and to give testimony.

I have looked with the Father Sabaoth and I have looked with all the saints and angels. I have looked at the kings of the earth, at those who rule over the earth and over man as though they were kings greater than God was. I have looked at the servants of the churches how they look and how they do not look over My today's word, which has become a river over the earth and which, with so much humility I, the Lord, have been working it over the people. The servants of the churches pretend that they do not hear Me; however, with Me is not the same, but it is otherwise, and the sin of their ignorance of God and their love to rule over the people, over the earth and over the heaven, is written against them, since God does no longer have the right to work according to His will and according to those written in the Scriptures to be fulfilled. Oh, it was not so with My church in its time of birth from Me and from My martyrs of Christian bearers and who were giving birth to God into the hearts of the people by the word of their preaching. There was faith on earth and it was the work of the faith and confession, but pride has taken their place and has become a robe for the servants at the altars who have hidden the Lord under their churchly garment, and I have been crying without a house since then and up to this day, and I have been crying with My saints and trying to show compassion to the people with the gift of the wisdom from above and of the carried cross, but there is no longer a place for God on earth, and here I am with the dwelling place of My word into the midst of the people, speaking to them about My pain, which becomes word into the way of those who persecute Me so that only they may remain.

Oh, where are you, church with My name upon you? Where is your dwelling place and your face? Where is your humility to be your garment before Me and before the people? Where is your work for the saints, for the poor and for all kinds of weak people? Oh, there is no longer on earth something like this. My name and My face are mocked by those full of pride and who play well in their outer appearance the face of Christ's church, begging mercy from the rich and from the poor to build palaces to write the name of God on them.

With whom shall I speak among those who are servants of the church over the people and to whom shall I speak about My pain? I would speak over the one who is the ruler over the church of the Romanian church and I would remind him of the beautiful beginning of My church and of its ministry before Me. I would speak to any servant who builds a dwelling place where to as-

sembly into My name those who believe in God among those on earth. Oh, it is not nice to take the little money of God's sons that was earned so hard and do with it what you say that you do! It was no so the work of the church in the time of its foundation among the people on earth, for My church is a mystery; it is not something else and it is not for the world. Oh, no one among those who set themselves as servants of the church among people, no none teaches the people their birth from above, how the sinful man may become a godly man and to become a servant man for the heaven on earth in order to bring Me heavenly fruit.

Oh, servant with the name of God on your robe, when there is someone to build within his household a dwelling place for God, to have it around and to adorn it with holy garments according to his love, then you want to take over this dwelling place and make it a common one, as you say, but it is sin to strip the man of his ornaments and to put them on you; however, it is for you that you should give him if you have become his servant before Me. Oh, where is man supposed to make in his household a settlement of a little church before Me, as in the time of the first fathers of the church and My Christians, to have the holy gift near to them and all of his house to become the saints of the Lord, as did those in the centurion Cornelius's house; Zacchaeus' house and many other Christian houses who received through My disciples the grace of the Holy Spirit, working of holiness, without being taxpayers to some greater than God, Who does not ask for any taxes from His sons on the earth, but on the contrary, He gives them as a heavenly Giver?

The rulers over people build upon people temples and temples again and bury in them lots of money and this only to their human glory, and the people do not know that no temple are needed on earth, but godly hearts and cleansed from sin, in which I may dwell with My face, with My life, and with My victory among the unfaithful ones, and they to wake up before the light, for I am the light of the world through those who are My saints on the earth. There are not the robes of the church servants that should shine and in this way to take the heart and the eyes of those who are attracted by them, but rather let their heart shine with faith, with God, with love, and with the glory of My humility glorified by the cross and which makes the Holy Spirit grow within people.

Oh, what shall I do to wake up those who do not stop showing something else than God to the people! What shall I do to suffer less because of them? I ask Myself with the saints in heaven about what shall I do that the truth may come on the earth and have power of resurrection over people and then work heavenly awakening for them.

I have come with a table of word and with a feast of holy martyrs to you, people of My word. I am writing My book of today on your table, My pain and My calling to be heard by those who hearing do not want to receive Me with My advice from above into their midst. It is a day of feast in heaven for the disciple Demetrius, who was born on the earth at the prayer of his faithful parents and who gave the Lord to him for his growth from above, and this is how he grew up and loved mercy, fasting and mercifulness to the poor, loving the Lord in those who were poor on the earth. I sit in council with the saints and ask Myself; what shall I do to bring on to the earth with the people the truth of the Christian church, the spirit of humility. The grace of the Holy Spirit, as I and My disciples gave to be and to work, and which no one can handle according to his will, according to his desire for greatness, for this gift is with those who are humble? Oh, what shall I do to comfort My pain? I am sitting at the table with the saints and I am into the midst of the people of My word, here, where I pour out My voice to be written into the book and to be given to the poor and to the rich and they should give Me an answer. Amen.

— *Oh, the answer for Your sufferance and ours, Lord, suffering from the man of unbelief and from the works of disbelief, who shall give You this answer? For over two thousand years, You have been waiting for the resurrection of the wisdom of the cross in those who have established themselves as shepherds over the church and You do not find any answer, for they have got fat, and all get fat with the glory from the people for they take the man's eyes with their shin-*

ing robe which they put over to sit into Your name over the crowds and to instill fear to all in order to make them pay taxes to a name of a churchly face. Oh, it is not for the church that they collect money, as the church means those who give the money and who do not receive the Lord in this way, for the people have not learned how to have You and get You for them, Lord. Let Your word cry over them now and then, for no one gives You any answer.

I was rich because of my parents, and I had given to the poor of my wealth and then the king took it all away from me after he martyred me because I did not want to do his will and martyr the disciples after his will; but, on the contrary, I was teaching them what faith was, even more burning, and they loved You waiting for Your victory for them, as I waited, because the king put me in dungeon and You sent Your angel and at his sight my little heart startled looking at the crown of my patience, which You had sent me before my martyrdom, and when my time under the sword had come I raised my right hand for the first sword to mark me in my right side and to be like You by sacrifice, for I loved You with longing, and I wanted to do everything according to Your will and to show You my love, and after a while You showed me to the people and You glorified my body and gave it as a gift to the faithful ones, as a proof of my great love for You, my Lord and God, and behold, no one but the saints can give You the answer, those who loved You on earth having in them the wisdom of the cross, Your image and likeness on their way with You on the earth, becoming Your church, bearers of God among people and among kings. Oh, Lord, the man waits to see and to believe, but he who is born of the flesh cannot see like the one who is born of the spirit and those who set themselves to be great over the people into Your name cannot give You any answers. Comfort Yourself with Your faithful people and always teach it the wisdom of the cross, for the servants of the church do not love the cross and its carrying, but even more, they are slow in making the right cross on their body when they make the sign of the cross, and You do not have any comfort from them but only pain. We surround and comfort You, Your saints and angels, for You do not have any other comfort, and You should comfort Yourself with Your people on the earth, into whose midst You have made Your coming and the word of Your coming, the voice of the Shepherd over the earth. Amen.

Oh, people protected by God, become comfort to the Lord all the time and get used well to have His wound into your heart and always comfort Him with your love, and you should not have other love, for everything is only emptiness, and let only the Lord to be the fullness of your heart, for this is how I lived in my body on the earth, and then I gave myself for the salvation of many and I am the help of many. Peace to you from all the martyrs on the earth, for You overcame the world and set apart for God! Be, therefore, the Lord's comfort in His pain! Amen.

— I, the Lord, sit with the saints at the table with you, people receiving the word from heaven, and you have another saint that I love at My table with you, and whose body, glorified by Me, stands witness of the love of God into the midst of the city of Bucharest, surrounded by My great patience: the devout Dimitrie, who was glorified before Me by his humility on the earth, who was a shepherd of cattle in his childhood and then in monastery, neglected by those who were praised on My name, but who was praised by My righteousness in him after it was discovered that it was, for it came out at the surface of his body that was godly even while he was on earth and then he gave himself to the Romanian people to the testimony of humility and of the love of God in man. Oh, what will the people of the servants of church answer face to face with the life of this holy man, fruitful of humility and self-denial, and with whom they are appearing before the people now, calling them to the feasts of saints and collecting a lot of money for them from all sides? The devout Demetrious cries among the devout in heaven and has long endurance for all who have him as their protector, as the saints are full of mercy and they sigh with Me for man, and their sigh is heard sighing. Amen.

— *Oh, this is how I sigh in the midst of the lawlessness that is loved by the people, Lord, and into the midst of the richness of human glory, which does not warm You up but only them. I*

sigh and I am long enduring because I did not love the earthly glory but I always loved humility and dwelling with You and in You, far from people and far from the servants of the church full of glory, and behold, even now I have long endurance with heavenly love and I am suffering for You so that You may keep the country of Your choice through the saints for the end of the time and its land chosen for Your glory of today. You do no longer have any comfort from this people departed from Your wills and Christian only by Your name upon it, but You have comfort and You have heavenly wealth here, with the people of Your word, which You take care like a child to have him and to have a house, Lord, for we, Your saints on the hearth of the Romanian people, have long endurance with You for the protection of this land, on which You come and glorify Yourself in the word. Oh, what will do all those who will see clearly how much heavenly glory has been on this little patch of land and that there have been no eyes to see and to understand? Oh, glory to You for Your today's coming, in which You have Your saints as it is written! Lord, blessed are those who are poor in their spirit, as I also was, and who wait from heaven and not from earth for their comfort. Amen.

— Oh, peace to you, merciful saints like God on earth and in heaven for those who are faithful! The time is coming and it has already come to glorify Myself on earth with you, but this is not as man knows to do; on the contrary, I work mysteriously until My appearance with you. Amen.

Now, My people, I am announcing you as My feast with My angels into your midst. On a day of the angels' feast I am stopping with the people, faithful to My word into your midst. Gird yourself with power for the body and soul and lay the table for God and for His angels, for you are My servant at My today's table with the saints on earth, here, but We, those from heaven, also serve you, to be protection and support for each other from heaven and down to earth and from earth up to heaven.

I bless the way of the faithful ones, who persevere in their longing and love to My spring of word once with the coming of the feast of their gathering for the feast of My angels. I will embrace them, I will comfort them, I will advise them to heaven and to the truth of the life, and their faith will help them become according to My will and to their love.

Oh, come sons, come and learn the work of the life of God's sons! Take from Me and from My saints the wisdom of the carried cross, and let the love in your hearts burn for those in heaven and for the things in heaven, for I need to do great work from the Father: a new heaven and a new earth for those who are My faithful ones, the kingdom of the saints, as it is written. Peace to you on the way to My gardens of the halting point with the people of My word and with you here at the feasts! The angelic hosts go before you on your way to My spring.

Let all the angelic armies get ready for My glory with them, for My day with them! Amen.

And you, those who watch for My people that is everywhere, be like Me in love and in patience. As God loves and does not come to an end with His patience, even if the man does not listen to Him and does not submit to him completely, you should do the same, those who protect My people on My behalf not to be sad, do not be tense when he is not careful, not obedient or humble, but rather you should pray to Me for his salvation from those things that it does and which you and I do not like, and let us have long endurance in humility, sons, for patience will give forth fruit because it is from heaven.

Peace to you, sons, and set the people from the spring to work for the preparation of the angels' feast, and you should be into its midst, watching sons! My word upon those who listen to fulfill is heavenly anointment. I, the Lord, have watched ahead of time with the heavenly armies and I give My entire support to your bodies and souls and I strengthen My sacrificing people as My work with them is from the Father and My glory from the Father is theirs too, for their ministry is for My glory, for the glory of the Lord. Amen, amen, amen.

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