

**The Word of God on the second day of the Holy Passover
and the feast of the great Saint martyr, George**

It is a day of Passover; it is My day of Passover, a day of memorial of the Lamb of God, for I came to be a lamb of bloody sacrifice and I became food for man, the Lamb of Passover, as the lamb is sacrificed to be then put on the table to be eaten by the one who sacrifices it.

God became the Lamb of Passover and gave Himself to man as food, and the thrill in the man's heart is too little when he comes closer to take Me and eat Me, for after I had given Myself to be sacrificed, it was fulfilled with Me the word spoken for the disciples one day before My crucifixion, as I told them: «Take, eat this is My body which is broken for you, and My blood, which is poured out for many for the remissions of sins». (See Matt: 26/26-28)

I am spending the Passover into your midst, people of My word. I have you as Mine and I call you Mine into the midst of the Romanian people and I am sitting with you at the table of word, and you shall put this lamp into the lamp stand to shine and you are to share My word. Behold, I have you as Mine and the voice of My word goes to the whole world from your table, as from your midst it makes its way to all the people on the earth and it knocks at their door to be opened and to come in and shine, and on a day of Passover, I, the Lord, am giving to all those who are on the earth the greeting of My resurrection: Christ has risen! And this greeting is a word of joy, the word of the proclamation of the resurrection and this word brings joy.

I, the Lord, rejoice when I do the man's will, I rejoice over his joy, because he rejoices when I do his will as he asks Me in his prayers, and I fulfill his will as a God full of goodness. I would like to rejoice over man, too. I would like him to do My will as well and I would like him to rejoice over My joy too as I also rejoice over his joy when I do his will as he requests. Oh, how much goodness man needs for this! It is enough for him to be full of goodness after his nature and, that is all, and he loves God, he feels Him and then he rejoices after that, but if he does not have goodness he cannot rejoice God and neither can he make man rejoice. The man full of goodness denies himself and gives himself over to others all the time according to their will and not when and how he wants to deny himself. A man like this does not oppress anyone's soul, but rather he is careful and always humbles himself to rejoice the man's soul and never to dishearten someone else, for goodness cannot work otherwise.

Oh, how much I wanted to rejoice over the man goodness, over the joy that he might bring to Me. I went to be sacrificed like a Lamb to rejoice the man, to take the burden away from him and that his sacrifice may no longer oppress him, for the man's sins are his heavy burden, but who is to tell him how much he grows this burden when he always adds to it? When I had seen that the man did not think how much burden he got upon him from the sin had committed, then I came from the Father in heaven and I got under a heavy burden, under a heavy cross, put on My shoulders by the Jewish people and then I went to be given to death in order to pay for the man's freedom from the bondage of sin, to take the burden away from man, as after man had lost the paradise, the army of Lucifer took revenge against him and brought him under burden, as the heaviest sin is for man to separate himself from God, and man separated himself from God by his pride, by his desire to be exalted, and since then all the people have been oppressing each other and in this struggle they trample over the others and throw each other down, for they have no goodness. Even through the words, man overthrows man, man struggles against man and swells with pride against each other, and man cannot do otherwise anymore.

Oh, who among people can be beautiful between heaven and earth? Who is still led by affection, gentleness and by the goodness that he may not oppress anyone inflicting on him any pain or with pain for pain?

On a day of Passover, on a day of Holy Passover, I am setting on the table sweet teaching to help man receive in him My nature, God's nature, so that man may be beautiful. I suffer for man, and I have been suffering for seven thousand years and I have been longing for his first beauty, as I kneaded man in My image and after My likeness, and after he had puffed up because of this, he became ugly and lost his beauty; he put God out of him and remained him alone. Man lost God and since then he has no longer been able to find Him, because he has no good-ness, he has no gentleness; man has no affection at all. If man says that he has these, then I tell him that I am the One Who has them, not he, and I tell him that I am when I try to enter him with My image and with My likeness to show him what he has lost, for man lost My rest in him.

Oh, why man has no rest? Because I, the Lord, do no longer have rest in him; I do no longer have My joy in him, because he lives in his self. I built man with joy when I created him, and when I made the whole creation which I made by the word; I made it with joy and I gave it to man and I set him into its midst, as without joy for it no work is good to be done.

Oh, people of My word, oh, work son, work with joy everything you do in My name, for the first man has no longer rejoiced over Me and with Me, after I had created him, after I had put before him all My labor, all My joy, then when I created with it the heaven and the earth, and all those between heaven and earth. Oh, no work is good if man does not do it with all his joy, with the whole power of his soul, and with the whole power of his body! And neither his faith in God is good, if man does not do much for it to its confession.

Behold, it has come to match the day of Passover, the memorial of the greatest among the holy martyrs, the martyr George, the one who carried on his forehead the joy of My victory against those who were unbelievers and persecutors of the Christian people at that time, three hundred years after My coming down on earth. The martyr George drinks My word. I have him on My right hand side at the table of today. His joy was great on the earth and it has always been great. He had Me in him in all his faith, with all his longing, and this exalted him on a high seat to greatness among people, and he was very beautiful because of My beauty in him. Then the day came for him to testify about His being and the One Who was dwelling in him with a heavenly beauty, the Lord his God, for he was part of the Christian people, of the Christ people. Oh, how beautiful he was in the time of this confession for Me! The shining of God's bearers is great before those who have earthly glory on earth and this brightness makes them proud for they are haughty. This is how the pagan king of that time decided to destroy the Christians in a bloody way, and the martyr George arose, as big as he was at that time over the king army, and he appeared to be a Christian with great power of confession on a high seat, and when he was tortured he overcame and marveled the world with all God's signs upon him, for the love of Christ was great in My martyr, and it prevailed against the royal pride and the victory of the martyr George has remained history and he went up into heaven with it and with it he helps the Christians, and the Christians know him in heaven as the bearer of victory and they help with him in My name in all their trials, and behold, sons, what the power of joy in man means.

— *Oh, I want, Lord, I want to speak to the sons of Your word too. It is my day of synod among saints and it is Your day of Passover, and we have to speak about Your joy from those who are faithful to You. Oh, bless my speaking, my King, for I want to tell those who want to listen to my speech of today, that if You, Lord, are not the joy of man always, always, as man is something else, and he has even become Your persecutor. Oh, woe to the life in man without God in it and for it, without the joy for it, for You, only You are the joy of the man's life, only You, Lord! I had in me this joy as long as I lived on the earth. It was shining in me and those in my time used to like me because of it, and they exalted me on a high seat to lead the royal army, but*

when the persecution of the Christian came, I showed them all the One Who was living in me as joy and beauty, that is You, Lord, the One from Whom the king pressed me to separate for the sake of his lying idols. Then the joy of my soul startled and I got up with joy in time of unbelief to confess Your divinity, oh, Lord, and this joy was growing in me, and at the same time the opposition was growing in the king too once with my confession for You, and I overcame him, I overcame him together with You and for You, as I chose You and not him, and I have remained with You forever and You are my joy, from earth and up to heaven, and You are my joy, for any work for You has to be done with joy, Lord, and let all the Christian people on the earth hear this and get use to be beautiful, for beauty is joy, and joy is beauty, oh, Lord of the joy of my soul.

Woe to the discontent man! What can make one like that rejoice? Nothing, nothing can make him rejoice, for joy is a virtue and it cannot give itself for moments and longings. The complacency of the soul does not have to be expected from the sides for it is part of the godly man's nature, and when you see a complaining man, can you believe that he can love God? Oh, no. Only the one with his soul full of joy can love the Lord much, for I had many riches on the earth, left by my parents, but the Lord was my joy, and I left them off like dust, for I could not forsake my joy, the Lord of my soul, Who was enough for me, always sufficient.

Oh, sons of God's word, may the Lord be sufficient for you, and may it be also sufficient for you to work for Him, for His confession! What great and much joy is for you to work for Him, even when it seems that what you work is something insignificant, for the soul has to be always, always, only joy, because God is the soul in man. Oh, learn to give to the Lord that what nobody gives Him. Give Him place and joy in you! Be the sons of joy, be full of God always!

I am speaking to the Christian people everywhere, all over the earth, and I am speaking to everyone: Be full of God, not full of yourselves! The Lord has done man's will as a God. You also should do His will and the will of your brothers to be like God. Oh, there is no joy without the Lord. Oh, do not despair in times of trials and temptations. I overcame them all and I overcame them with the Lord. This is how you should also work, and you are to rejoice working for the Lord, and if you live otherwise on the earth then you will not be Christians but only by your name and that is all. Oh, come to life, come to live with the Lord, and I, near Him, am telling you on a day of Passover: Christ has risen!

Oh, Lord, how great You are during these days, into the midst of the Romanian people, on the hearth of which You graze Your little lambs, the sons of Your people, which You feed with so much word!

Oh, Romanian people, what a great treasure the Lord has in your land! What a great light, put into the lamp stand to give you light and to see! Oh, what will you do if you put the calling of the Lord at your back, His great love, which is calling out in the streets to be heard?

Oh, Lord, bless the Romanian people with big faith! Oh, Lord, make miracles and signs for the faith of this nation! Oh, Lord, look from heaven, see and search out this vineyard and perfect it for Your name, for You can do this! Oh, Lord, make the Romanians have You as their joy and only You, only You to be their God, and have all the idols and all the pleasures and delights for themselves come out of this citadel, for it is Your country the Romanian country, and You have the table of Your wedding in it and sit at the table, call and wait to come to the table the Romanian people, and I wish You this joy; I wish the Romanian people do Your will, oh, Lord. Amen.

— Let your desire be amen, amen, great martyr, that I, the Lord, wait at the border between night and day, between dark and light, and I wait patiently for the resurrection of the Romanian nation, the one that has been blessed for two thousand years and ordained to be Mine for the end of the time and all will be fulfilled after the will of My Father. Amen.

Oh, Romanian people, what a great blessing you have from God! How great the Lord is within you and His work into your midst! I have spoken big words in your land. My river of word passes through you and then over your borders. Soon, the nations will ask you about My

glory in you when they will be revealed heavenly signs above you. I am the Bridegroom in you and I have a wooed bride into your midst and I have a wedding table set on your hearth, and I call you, and I call you to come and hear Me and to give yourself as the wedding gift, and I will give you a place at My table, at the table of My kingdom, oh, My country of wedding. Come! I am waiting for you to come and to confess Me to the nations that I am with you and that I love you with great love. Oh, do not forget to hear Me, My country, My chosen one from among the nations, the country of the Lord, the country of My coming as word over the earth. Amen.

Oh, people of My word, you should also call out so that the Romanian country may come to My table of wedding with you, and that they may come beautifully clothed in heavenly garment and to glorify it over the people after that.

Oh, My people, there come to the spring hearts thirsty for longing. Prepare yourself to meet their coming, as in three days it is going to be a feast and word of healing spring and the soul are coming for healing, sons, and then after ten days, many good and big hearts come together from far away full of longing for Me and for you. Oh, become feast and come to meet them as My feast with them, My joy with them, for My joy is great when the hearts come to the spring to receive Me as their joy, and when they go back with joy in them to their things, with the Lord in them. Oh, this is your work, that is, to be a good host and a heavenly rest house for those who seek after My spring into your midst and after the blessings of these heavenly lands, where I come and rest with My saints on the earth.

Behold, I have given you good news to prepare My way for those who are coming to the spring, and now I am setting you in the joy of My resurrection and I am speaking with joy to you: Christ has risen, well, My people, and may the joy fill the hearts of those who really rejoice over Me, over My resurrection for man, as I died for man on the cross and for him I came to life again, and I paid with a bloody sacrifice for his resurrection.

Oh, get ready with a feast and become My feast for those who come with longing at the spring, and I will always say your name and I will call you Mine; I will always call you My people, son, and you have the duty to show to those in heaven and to those on earth that you are My people, that I am your God and your joy and that you are My pride, little son, as I want you to be a child, to be little so that you may be able to stay in My arm, in My love, in My holy fold, and to have Me great upon you and to learn My greatness into your midst and to stay in submission under it, for the Lord into your midst is heavenly honor, oh, My people. Amen, amen, amen.

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