

The Word of God at the feast of the Assumption

I am stopping with the saints in a feast of word and I am spending with them here, as in heaven, here, where I have chosen, now, in the end of the time, the place for My works on earth, the place of the coming of My glory among people, and My glory is the word, as in the beginning when I made the heaven and the earth.

I am coming down with a heavenly feast here now. I have the heavenly suites with Me, and I also have the heavenly armies, which are coming together with Me within great glory. Oh, what happiness on the angels! They have the Lord here and they are staying here with Him, in the air covered in white, under the white tent, under which I am coming to be with you and with My saints, oh, little angels of the glory. Your little wings are keeping you now, and your flight is resting under the glory of this day of holy feast. Behold My disciples coming with Me here, at the feast for My Virgin mother, the same as two thousand years ago, when they accompanied her to the heavenly and angelic chambers. Behold the throne of cherubim, on which she is carried into the air of this feast.

My glory and yours, oh, My mother, this glory is being celebrated today. Filled with longing, those who have travelled to meet Us here are welcoming Us under the whiteness from above, mother. My disciples stand on one side and on the other of the suite of the glory of the feast for you, praised mother, for your humility was only glory on earth for those in heaven who were looking for your greatness, oh, My mother.

Oh, peace to you, peace to those in heaven and to those on the earth gathered at the holy feast in this place prepared for My glory! I am the Lord, Jesus Christ, the Son of the Father Sabaoth and of My mother Virgin. Let the power of the darkness hear My name spoken by My mouth itself and let them tremble and fear My light, which the darkness cannot comprehend.

Oh, peace to you, sons and daughters of the holy faith! You have gathered here on the clouds of word, as I have sent My word to you that told you, blessed you and gathered you here. I am responding to your zeal for those in heaven with whom I am coming down to the earth now. The earth becomes heaven there where I descend and work with My saints, with My heavenly glory and with a table of word. Oh, if you did not have faith in My coming as word on the earth, I would not lay the table of word on the earth. Oh, what a miracle your faith is! He who believes in My coming as word on the earth, that one works miracles, his faith makes miracles, it brings the Lord on the earth with a table of word. Those who believe like this do not have any headache, but rather those who do not believe are sick and have their mind set on those that pass away and are no longer, for they pass away like mere ghosts, but My glory does not pass away and it is with those who believe and listen to God, and it is so easy for Me to spend with them on earth as in heaven, and behold, I am sitting in council with you on the earth, and this miracle is great.

Oh, take care to love one another as I love you, for I am coming with the heaven to you and I love you with it. This is how you should also come to one another with the heaven in you, and love one another like this, for other kind of love is not love, because love comes only from heaven, for its place is the heaven. Take care to become a heavenly place so that love may dwell within you, for its place is the heaven. When you do not love one another with much longing in you, with much heaven in you, then love is not in you, but you should seek and take it in you and do not stay without love, do not stay without this miracle in you, for much light is needed on earth. The earth is divested of light and there is deep darkness on the earth, as in the beginning when the Spirit of the Lord was hovering above the waters and when God said, «Let there be

light!». And there was light, and God divided the light from the darkness and He called the light day and the darkness He called night; and then God made the heaven and the earth. Behold, first there has to be much light on earth, and then there will be the new heaven and the new earth. Do not live without love in you, without this miracle in you, for much light is needed on earth, and no one has been able to do this without having much love in him.

Oh, how good have to be those who have love, being full of its flame! Who was better on earth than My mother Virgin? There was no one better than she was. Oh, My dear Mother, no one had been better than you on earth, no one but you and I, mother. Oh, who gave you so much beauty? Tell this, mother, oh, tell it! Amen.

— *Sufferance, dear Son, it was the adornment of my soul; it adorned me so beautifully; it taught me to be good for it and to wear it with propriety and to be the most beautiful, dear Son. Oh, who else among those who have come into heaven could believe that the beautiful man is the one full of happiness on earth among people? Oh, the man's beauty cannot be known here, where everything withers away and is no longer, but it is rather measured only after that, only after the work of the man's life comes into light to be weighed, and the work of life is here, on the earth.*

Sufferance was my wisdom, dear Son. It did not let me look at lawlessness. Even from my childhood, Father had given me sufferance and passed me through it and for it, to be like You in everything, my dear Son Jesus. You had suffered even since I was carrying You into my arms as a Baby, then You suffered on the cross and then You also have been suffering in heaven by this time, and You will suffer to the end, for the happiness of the man, fallen from heaven, requires a dear reward; it asks for the sufferance for God, dear Son, because God built man. When a child does any damage to someone, then is the child ashamed? Does he suffer from it? Oh, no, but his father and his mother suffer instead, and if the child receives punishment then his parents suffer much more painfully.

Behold, sufferance is wisdom. It makes wise the one who suffers, and who was wiser than me and You, dear Son? It is because You came on earth to suffer. You had suffer in heaven before Your coming and You suffered all the time on earth, and again You suffer in heaven with the Father, with me and with the saints, and we suffer for man, Son Jesus. I was comforted in my sufferance, I get comforted with the love for You, for the love of God is the most comfortable longing for the one who knows this mystery of the comfort coming from above, and here it is why I was good, and many can be likewise if they can perceive the mystery of this comfort, the highest comfort for those who love suffering with love and hope with power in the days of eternity, the endless age, the age that is to come, dear Son.

I am speaking to you, now, to those gathered on my day of feast here, under the glory of the Lord. I have spoken with my Son, Jesus Christ, the One full of the glory of sufferance for man, and I am speaking to you now, urging you to this glory, glory as mine, the glory of the sufferance, the love without equal in man. Let no one ever believe and say that love is joy. The sufferance longs in man after the age of eternity and not after those that pass away and then are no longer. Oh, be wise, be wise through this beauty of the soul, through the sufferance of love, love for those in heaven and for Jesus Christ, my Son. He cannot weigh your love but only by sufferance and then by its wisdom in you. Do not grow angry within your sufferance, but rather be good, as good as I was, and be beautiful, as beautiful as I was through sufferance. Amen.

I am advising you now to look for the love of God. It has to be built in you, but self-denial is needed for this dwelling place, so that the love may become dwelling place in you, then your dwelling place. Oh, son, if someone that your soul does not like, if he tells you about love and about its way to you and your way to it, then you cannot receive in your soul the one who wants to share this with you, the who is guilty between you and him? Oh, the lack of love in you is to be blamed, for my Son was not able to do any miracle there where no one was burning in his soul

for resurrection, for a living life in him, and behold, man takes life from where he likes, and he does not take from those who give life as my Son, Jesus Christ gives. Love is that which keeps life in man and man in life, and it is some other kind of life as man takes to have for himself as he wants, and I teach you as I teach myself, the life of the Lord in you. Are you able to have only Him as life in you? Do not forget that He told you about Him and He said: «I am the Way, the Truth and the Life». (John 14:6) Oh, do not forget this word of His, as the word of God is great and we have to listen to Him, as the Father said: «You should listen to Him!» (Matt. 17:5) Oh, do not forget to be His people, as it is written: «Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord, the people whom He has chosen for His own inheritance». (Ps. 33:11) However, behold, you should also love and seek the land, chosen for God, for man has to learn again his way to paradise, and everything is done with a great preparation, with a holy walking, with faith and with assembly near the Lord then when He sounds His trumpet to come to Him and to give you of His life, of His mouth, as He gave to the man when He had built him.

Behold, here is the Lord's land, His inheritance, like the people whom He has chosen for Himself. I was walking with propriety on the earth, and the earth was being sanctified under my humble steps and it was startling with comfort under my good spirit. Oh, comfort the heaven and the earth, sons. But first much light on earth is needed, and then the new heaven and the new earth, worked by love, for love is the light by which the Lord said in the beginning, «Let there be light!». And it was light at His word, and His word is love, sons.

I come and thank you for your coming at my feast. I am giving you of my grace, of the spirit of my wisdom I give you many gifts, only for you to feel their fragrance, only for you to desire them, those that I carried in my wisdom on the earth. Peace to you! Like my Son, I also give you. Amen.

— Oh, peace to you, My mother! Their hearts have been filled with sweet food, with holy longing, mother. May this holy seed find protection and care in them and may it grow after that and become a dear flower, the spirit of wisdom, which you had in you on the earth, oh, My mother.

Oh, sons, you should keep sweetly in you and among you the love that My mother Virgin revealed to you. Receive each other, but if you do not desire one another to be among you as I wanted you to come to Me and to spend with you, then you will not welcome each other sweetly and longingly, and you will not be able to know when you reject the Lord if you reject the brothers. The longing for the Lord has to be in the brothers, and only they can be brothers to each other and then brothers in Me, and the longing of God will remain in them and the longing will lead them and they will walk in the way of the confession and of the feelings from above, the feelings of love, sons.

Oh, come to My meeting with you, for I prepare your steps to the last day of My trumpet sounding, and I start teaching you from now for it and with it. This is the place of the coming of My word on earth, and this place is not like the other dwelling places known to be as worshiping places and which are at the hand of each passer-by who leaves his habits there, who leaves his spirit, his restless steps, which are everywhere with the worldly spirit, with a worldly walking, the ground trampled by those who do not walk with propriety for the Lord and for the cleanliness of the places consecrated to the Lord, for man sanctifies the place and not the place sanctifies man, and for those spoiled in man, man spoils the place, and the places spoil man, as it is seen everywhere on earth.

Be full of longing and love when My trumpet sounds above you to take your steps to My spring of word and to My spending with you and with those in heaven here, sons. **Behold what a sweet feast in heaven and on earth is! I am accompanied by heavenly hosts. On My both sides and of My mother Virgin I am sitting with My disciples at the today's table, as two thousand years ago at a feast like this. Oh, the Romanian country is comforted all around by My mother**

Virgin and is watched with its love and protection, but the sweetest land for heaven in this Romanian land is here, where I set the table of word so that My sharers may have something to give further, only that there may be someone to receive and the one who receives to be able to live by My word.

Oh, Romanian people, I suffer so much because you do not want to hear My voice, which cries on your heart after man! Oh, church of the Romanian people, how worldly you spend into the midst of this nation that is cold in his search for Me! Oh, how long will you be able to call yourself Christ's church? Oh, how long are you going to deceive yourself that you can stay by this name as you want? Open the door and see who knocks. I knock at your door with My rod; I knock at your door with My word for you to come out and meet Me, but you live on your own, in your blood, and I suffer from you when I knock for you to open to Me, and you do not receive Me, but rather you want to forget My name of merciful Shepherd behind you. Oh, what track are you following, church of the Romanian people? Your ancestors see you from heaven and do not see your face and steps. Oh, where are you going? Oh, until when? With pain in My voice I am asking you this, I, the Lord, Jesus Christ, am asking you. It is near the day when you are going to see clearly that I have been this holy word. Oh, when you will serve Me and not you, My glory and not yours, then it will be for you to heal My wound because of your disobedience, but will there really be such a great day from you to Me? One day I will be able to tell you according to the truth: Peace to you, My church? Oh, seek to answer to yourself what you want to do. Amen.

I am coming down now with the entire heavenly armies and I am laying My hand upon you mysteriously and I am giving you power from heaven for your way on the earth. You have come with longing at My spring of word. I am giving you the longing after Me. Take it and live by it, and be wise through it like My mother Virgin. Oh, be as wise as she was, for the longing is the sweetest sufferance, the holiest between Me and you, and it keeps you to be Mine, sons. Like the bird that chirps above, this is how I have given you My voice today, My song of longing after man. Amen.

Oh, sons from the spring, the Holy Spirit is speaking upon you and upon those who have come together. Send Him to the end of the earth; send this dove to bring My news all over the earth. I leave My seal upon you so that the evil spirit may see and tremble before you, and you should also tremble at My word and fulfill it with longing, and I will find My pleasure in you, sons, and I will confess you as Mine, and I will confess you as bearers of God. Oh, peace to you! I strengthen your little bodies for you are tired, and you still have to watch and work today.

I am here. I am here with you, sons. Amen, amen, amen.

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