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

On a day of the My birth feast on earth, I, the Lord, am coming down as word into My today's book and I am proclaiming Myself far and wide with this day and I am telling everyone on earth that I am the Maker of the heaven and the earth, that I am the Creator, that I am the Christmas, as the holy fathers baptized Me on a day of My birth feast on earth, and I am full of gifts, only that I may have someone to give them, only that man may want Me to be with them.

And behold, I am coming down in hard time and I am leaving a little bit of word into the book and looking at the pain that had those who carried My coming of that time when I was born on earth, as they went from place to place in sorrow to protect Me from those who were looking out in order to take My life, oh, and My birth was set with pain on earth and then the protection of My body by those who carried Me, and We had no support, for man does not like pain, he does not like to be with those who suffer, for man is weak and he seeks for joy against sufferance; however, by contrast, I am the merciful One and I send My saints to go to all those who suffer to give them gifts, and I am telling them: Oh, healing saints, come down, o come down in glory, come down on earth, because the whole human kind is in sufferance and people seek after comfort and there are not healing people with power on earth, for the human kind is controlled by sin all over, oh, healing saints. Oh, man is very sorrowful and that is why he seeks after pleasures and does not have any power to understand the kingdom of the heavens and the comfort for man from it.

Oh, how many times I have lived with man, taking on an earthly and human image, oh, how many times I have done that! Oh, how much I have travel, how much I have spoken with people and still no one knows Me, for I do not reveal Myself. I stay and look with pain at how many sins are in men on earth and how much healing I would like to give them, how much birth from above! I would like to give man the kingdom of the heavens full of peace in man, only that man may want to be with it and then to be on its side.

Oh, people of My word, peace to you, son! The world says otherwise on the day of Christmas: it says *"Many happy returns of the day!"*, or *"Happy New Year!"*. However, I say to you: Peace to you! I am coming down in pain and frost to you, and I am coming down with little power, and you know My affliction. Oh, get up and hurry up to stand in the door with little sweet bread and Christian presents, for behold there are coming carol singers at the spring, and you should meet them and give them gifts from heaven as I give you and have you as My distributor, for I get ready to come into the book with My mother Virgin and then We send the book to all those who look in the way of My word and wait for Me to appear with it.

Oh, how beautiful, how beautiful sing the little angels and saints on the day of My birth, how beautiful! It is a feast of birth and the saints and little angels are comforting Me, and My mother Virgin is comforting Me as well.

Oh, My today's country, oh, Romanian people, it is not My day, it is not Christmas when you observe Christmas, *(In Romania, churches celebrate Christmas on 25th December, in the New Style instead of on 25th Christmas in the Old Style, r.n.)*, and your fathers had not wanted to keep it in this way, and you have wanted to listen to the saints and fathers, and behold, Christmas is to be observed as your fathers observed it, and they received Me with this feast and by this name. I am Christmas, I am the Creator, and your ancestors called Me Christmas, and they were full of holy gifts, and that is why your fathers loved Me, and now you are doing as the whole world does, you are having parties with food that is not supposed to be eaten in the days of the Christmas fasting.

Oh, people cannot have fun; they cannot eat or drink when that day between the years is coming and which the world calls New Year. Oh, there came the man who was foreign to the holy feasts and he deceived you, then he went away and left you fooled, oh, My Orthodox country, and you said and took after him and replaced your feasts from the fathers, as though you were pagan and not Christian, and there has been no one to defend you, to protect you from this evil, for the heads of the church have sold you to disorder, oh, My today's country. However, you did not know what your holy fathers left you to do and live? I, the Lord, wait for you to wake up, and I have been looking and waiting for you for a long time, as it is not well to remain according to the man's law who changed that what was not his. You have to know that I have brought back the holy feasts on your hearth and I have built a living church of faithful sons with fear of God in them, for I do not want to come and find disorder everywhere in you, as the true church and Christian community after My will is not that which is on top of the mountain with porphyry in clothing, but rather it is obedient to the Lord and to the holy fathers; it is that which is not known, that which is ignored by the world, not followed by the people of the world, it is that which has price in My eyes, it is despised and not loved, but here it is what I am telling you: Woe to the church without any enemies, for what is left of it anymore? The church, which is not hated, has no price. This is what I am telling you now to know all over the earth.

And now, I am going to stay with My mother Virgin and speak for the feast of My birth, and We are staying with you, sons of My today's people, and We are receiving carol singers, well sons. On this day of holy feast, I am saying peace to you and peace to those who are coming to you and to My spring of word!

Glory in heaven and on earth for the feast of the Christmas, as I am the Christmas. I am Who I am, sons. Amen, amen, amen.

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