

The Word of God at the feast of the Assumption

It is a holy feast in My citadel of word, on the mound in the hill where the Christians go up whenever they come to drink of the spring of My mouth to get comforted and to comfort their longing of God, and I, the Lord, speak to them during the feasts when they come pressed by longing to sit at the table with Me and with the saints, for when I come, I come with the saints.

Oh, it is a feast for you, My mother, and the watching sons have prepared a sweet feast for Us on the way of My coming as word on earth, and the tables are set for those who come with longing, and I am looking over the day, mother, and We are going to have comfort, and beauty of grace is going to lay down, and behold the hosts of saints settled with greatness in the air here, because the feast for you is great, My mother, and We are going to give Ourselves over to them, to those gathered at the spring. I am considering the whole day with all its joy, for so are the eyes that see, and now We are sitting down, We are sitting down as word over the citadel, mother.

Peace over My citadel of word! I thank, I give thanks for the preparation of the feast; I thank with My mother Virgin and with the apostles who are celebrated on this day together with her, and with the hosts of saints gathered because of the feast, and I thank again to those who have come together with longing here, at My spring of word, coming from a long distance. I thank them because they have responded to My invitation and adorned with their presence the table of feast, the garden of the meeting and the white tent, sitting down on the little benches and looking at the prepared feast and at its glory from above and from below, for We, too, those from above, have also prepared Ourselves, and here We are, those from above and from below, coming at the table of the word, God's Word, as food for those who are faithful with their love, and not only with the heart and its work.

Oh, welcome to the feast, travelling sons towards the Lord! Receive guidance, sons, and receive from each other as from God, so that you may have life with watch and obedience, and here it is what I am telling you: There is no Christian according to the truth, but only the one who stays under guidance with his entire love and with sweet pleasure for this, and those who do not have guidance cannot be counted among those who are My army on earth. Therefore, value the moments when you stay among the sons of My word, near those who live under My instruction, as in the army, and not deserting from the lines in the time of their walking with the Lord, for many of those who betrayed and left for pleasures want to come back and say: „Father I have bitterly gone wrong against me because I took my life and steps from Your hands to have my own way and I am very sorry now that I do not have a master on earth, that I have no fathers and brothers of Yours, and as a result I live within the uttermost world, oh, Lord”.

Oh, not even among those in the world, not even there do the soldiers like, who are called to their duty for the country, and behold, all want to be free; they wait to pass the time of army service and their freedom to come and to do their will; however, others remain in the army service for life and they like to live under guidance and in obedience, for those who have the order are those who watch for the good course of the citadel, and in time of war they have before them the one who had instructed them, and in this way they overcome, obeying the word of their chiefs, but whoever does not have a leader upon the days of his life, oh, what does it come out from such a free man, but only that it came out of the prodigal son, who wanted to live freely his life before he squandered it completely among foreigners from the Lord, and woe to those without any guidance from heaven over the steps of their life, and all the time they fall into the hands of satan, the one who hates people!

Oh, great watch is needed every moment, because fall can happen any time, because the sin squeezes under the spirit of innocence and under the pleasure, which man cannot stand against, because of his fall from God, which reveals itself before man so that man may commit it, and it is strong enough to cause man to fall down, and because of that clothe yourselves sons, clothe with the power against sin and watch every moment not to fall into sin, or not to be a stumbling block for those around, and stand against the pleasure of sin, and for this you need to have a working mind, a clear mind, without any clouds, as blue as the sky without clouds, sons.

Oh, I go on the way with you and I teach you about good and evil, as I was teaching My disciples, for I can hardly find sons for Me, skillful sons, and I keep on trying to teach man how to step on My way and to make him useful. When someone wants to gather a group of dancers, that one seeks very much to find those whom he wants to keep the step, or to change the step, the jump or the turn, and then he makes the same clothes for all and he tries to make them all alike, and then he starts to work with them and comes in front of the people with them.

When someone wants to give the example of a man who lived in the past, he looks after the one who resembles the face of the one he wants to bring to memory. Oh, the same thing is with the Christian people; they have to resemble the One Whose name they bear, and there is work in the life of the man who wants to have God in his heart. Therefore, I give advice and I show how a man can be a Christian according to the truth.

Oh, how much you have rejoiced mother, that you see Me on your day of feast and that I am teaching the one who seeks God with his love, with his heart, because the mind has to be kept in control, mother. My disciples are rejoicing; they are rejoicing near you when they see how the living of My church during this time is, and when they see how much is done at the stature of its sons, always, always, mother, as at that time they could not do that, oh, My mother. Oh, what greater celebration can be in heaven and on earth than the teaching of holy exhortation over My church, mother?

Oh, come, come to My calling, come when I call you, come and receive teaching, oh, sons! In the book of My word during these days the whole teaching is found for the life of the Christian pleased with Me; however, not any kind of Christian is pleased with Me. I am speaking sweetly with you, and sweetly I am looking at you, too, as I would like you to be sweet for Me and for the saints, and that is why I always give you instruction and advice. My Romanian country lacks a beautiful people with its life for Me, and My Father knows My sorrow for My today's country, as without faith, without its works and without fast and prayer a city does not last according to My will, but rather the care of it grows less, for the watch of a city are those who are holy in it, those in heaven and those on earth and its sons, too.

Oh, sons travelling to My spring of word with your steps and longing, oh, it is sweet here at the feasts. The approaching of the feast is done with much labor and then comfort is added. Oh, if I did not teach you so much, so beautifully and with such great comfort, your step to this place would not be useful, and I would suffer for the sin in man, which I hit in its courage that it has over the people when My voice is heard here and when it urges man to holiness.

My Spirit is wounded after the man who does not want to be with God, but at the same time, I am glad that I have My coming and I share Myself with it over the earth. Oh, spread the news about Me, let the people know about My coming, and tell those to whom you can tell that I have come to heal of unbelief and ingratitude the one who says that is a Christian. Be full of fire from fire and give the fire of the love of God from one another, and I, the Lord, will thank you, sons. Look at how I work and take from Me and preach about the Lord, and be a mirror in which My beautiful countenance is to be seen with the Spirit of Shepherd, when I breathe and when I share.

Oh, My mother, you were accompanied by My disciples to the border of the invisible things of God's creation, mother. I opened the heaven on that day and I set you on My right side near the Father. I gave you My gift from the Father as a gift to you when I came back to Him after My

passions on the cross, and then, when you came to be with Me here above, I gave you My gift, My today's country, to love it, to protect it and to keep it with My watch on it, mother. Oh, the great and small of the Romanian people do not know her secret story, and where are they going to find out about it if not from Us, mother? Oh, you stand above her embracing her and may she have all your watch, for you love everything I have, motăher!

Oh, peace to you on your day of feast, My mother! My condition and yours near the Father and near the saints is a day without evening, mother. We have to watch from above and from below for the work of My word and its course, and for those who carry Me and help Me to carry it. Oh, leave your comfort upon them and upon those who have gathered around them on this great day, and behold a sweet party, and especially the invisible glory, wrapping up within it the visible day and its glory of feast for Us, those who have come to the spring for you from the earth and heaven, oh, My mother. Amen.

— *Oh, my prayer for you requires you not to forsake my Son and not to say that it is hard on the way with Him.*

The sons of men do not love my Son, Christ, but I ask you too, oh sons of men, do no longer sin. Christ suffers for this and I suffer, too. Have mercy! The Lord is full of longing after you and punishment comes on earth for those who do not obey as sons, as my Son listens and works from the Father for you. Oh, be comforting, be affectionate and gentle, and then you can change in an instant at his sweet voice for you.

And you, those who know my path and spring, do not leave the way. There is no happiness on earth, but only with the Lord, His comfort is happiness, sons. Get your love near Him and your love will be like His.

Oh, Romanian sons, you have to know that you will seek the Lord and sigh because of the time of your cold hearts. On my day of feast I am only prayer for the Romanian people, together with the heaven of saints of this nation, and I keep on watching from border to border everywhere and all around, and always, always, I have watched with the Father, with the Son and the Holy Spirit for this land and nation.

Oh, heavenly Trinity Master, have mercy! Come with the clouds and stay above it and bring to nothing, from up and down, the thought of the evil ones for it, and keep Your today's country into Your arms, Lord, to come with it at Your desired shore, and make the people of Your word like those in heaven; let Your exhortation be upon it Lord always so that it may not forget it, oh, Lord! Let us have comfort from one another from heaven and from the earth, and may the will of Your salvation be over the Romanian people. Amen.

— Oh, your prayer is a river of mercy, mother, and it is your joy for your celebration day. Oh, how should I comfort your sighing for Me that comes from the man's lack of love, My mother? Behold, We have joys too, and they are so dear that they can cast out Our pain, and it seems to be like dream here at the feast for Us, and everything serves to Our greatness, mother. I have the clouds as My ascension, and I have the wind as My walking, as it is written, but I also have those who carry My word on earth, mother. We are embracing the joy, which the beauty of your feast here is making for Me, and We are going to give it with an embracing at the end of the day for all those who will start to go back then.

We thank your love with love, sons coming at the spring. Oh, be at watch that your love may grow. Here one comes as before God, for I come down with the heaven here. May the way to your homes be blessed! I am giving you companions from heaven on your way. All those in heaven come down and it is beautiful among those that are not seen, and My saints are amazed.

The cloud of My glory carries Me into the wind here, above, as in heaven. I am embracing you with My sight, sons. Peace to you! Peace to you! Peace to you! Amen, amen, amen.

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