

**The Word of God on the seventh Sunday after the Holy Passover,  
of the Holy Fathers of the First Ecumenical Council**

I am with you, sons from the citadel of My spring of word. I am with you from near the Father and I am with you together with the Father. I am near you, I am speaking to you, and I am giving you all the glory, which I have from the Father before the foundation of the world.

I am going to reveal you this mystery so that your joy may be fully, sons, for when two thousand years ago, before I was taken to be crucified, when I spoke then with the Father from near My disciples, I spoke about My glory when I was praying speaking to the Father and I did this to reveal to them the glory, which the Father had given Me, Who loved Me before the foundation of the world.

Oh, sons, the word in Me, he is My glory from the Father, Who loved Me before the foundation of the world, and Who has given Me His word glorifying Myself and giving Me power over any creature to be able to give eternal life to those whom the Father has given Me from the world.

Oh, sons, those who find Me in this word know the Father, too, and these know that the Father has sent Me, for I reveal them the word of the Father, the glory He gave Me because He has loved Me and those who know the Son know the Father as well, for they belong to the Father and keep His word that comes through Me from the Father for those who are His from the world.

The word of the Father given to Me to speak is My glory from the Father, oh, sons, and I prayed that where I am to be with Me those whom He gave and gives Me from the world, because I want them to see My glory, which the Father has given Me and which I give to those whom the Father has given Me from the world, and for whom I prayed that the Father protect them from the evil one and to protect those who will believe in Me by their word, too, for I have given them My glory from the Father, and behold, I am in the Father, and the Father is in Me, and again, I am in them and I in the Father and the Father in Me, and there where I am they are as well, those who are given to Me from the world by the Father, and I give them My glory and they know that the Father has sent Me.

Sons, sons, there where My word is, oh, there is My glory given to Me from the Father before the world existed. Oh, sons you too are here, here where I am too, and I am the glory of the Father, I am the word of the Father and the love of the Father is in Me, and I give it to you, for you know and believe that the Father has sent Me, and the eternal life is with you, those who believe, for this is what it means: you have to know the Father the only true God and His Son, Jesus Christ, Whom He has sent as it is written.

Oh, sons, many believe, many hear and believe, but if they are not worthy of Me, if they do not fulfill My word and the love from God, oh, this does not mean that they have faith proved by their works. Oh, the wisdom is with its sons, too, well sons, and these are those who clothe themselves within My word fulfilled by them, and they know that the Father has sent Me to them, and by which others in the world believe.

Oh, sons, sons, I have reached at the beginning of the week of the feast of Whitsuntide and we are setting down to the work of preparation. I am breathing word upon you by My mouth, and My word is with power in it, for it is the glory which I have from the Father before the foundation of the world, and I am with this glory now, with you, and happy will be those who believe in this coming on earth with the glory of the Father, of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, and happy

will be, sons, those who will believe, for before I went to be with the Father I had prayed for these too, when I finished the work that the Father gave Me to fulfill as His obedient Son.

Oh, I am laying down glory upon you for the great preparation of the day of the meeting here, the day of the Whitsuntide, when I am going to make a stopover with those in heaven and with those won earth who are obedient children to the word coming from heaven, and which gives eternal life to those who fulfill it.

Oh, receive breathing by My word, sons. Lift up your little hands and ask from the Lord to be sweet weather at the feast, as sweet as the prayer, which you bring before the Lord, sons. I have told you now the mystery of the place and of the citadel of My word, a mystery covered even for those from here in order that I may protect you from the evil one, to be able to carry on My work to its whole fulfillment, sons, for behold, you see how I protect you even from the inside, for if one stumbles because of his disobedience, when he doubts of Me and you, oh, then one like steps aside and withdraws because of his wrong doings, and this is how I keep the citadel into My hand and you too, sons.

Oh, it is hard for weather is very foggy, (*Spiritual foggy, r.n.*) and the watch has to be closely kept, and that is why I am coming down and ask you not to come out of My word, sons! It is that which can and protects you if it is followed.

Oh, be more mysterious than you have been by this time with My mystery upon you and stay under it and do not let yourselves be sought by the people who come up to this place, and who do not have wisdom to keep quiet and do My will wisely, not walking on the way, not walking and trying to see you; they do not have to come to you, for you have to be protected from any strangers, sons, and only I know to do this work upon you. My mystery with you is great, and there are no words spoken on the earth to conform to the languages spoken in heaven about the mysteries from above and from below of the heaven, and the language from below does not have sufficient words, sons.

Oh, learn to be mysterious, learn not to come out of My word but to fulfill it instead, for behold, on this day a great group of holy fathers have come from heaven and are with Me here in the air and are looking at My mystery with you, at My glory upon you, and which I am giving to you during these days, sons.

Oh, how sad are the fathers from heaven when they see how much lack of holy life is upon those who claim to be the guides of the souls, when they do not have love to fulfill the commandment of the love of God and brothers, and on the contrary, they only live on higher couches and put pressure on the head of the flock without tending, a flock without shepherds, for the shepherds are something else, they have something else to do and do not have a holy tongue to give life and the spirit of life giving to the flock. Oh, there is such a great flood of people not shepherded to heaven, sons! There is no longer any reliance on a Samaritan benefactor, and neither is any on doctors or judges, let alone on the servants at the altars. All sell their soul on greed, on fleeting glory unjustly received by wrong doings and oppression, servile to the lie brought before and forced by it, because when you are given a job you are asked to give your soul as a tribute, you have to promise that you dedicate yourself to the service of those who suck the sap of the small world, submitted to the law of lie highly set as the most righteous law, oh, and the fog is thick and is much and no one sees the way or where it leads.

Man has no price at all. Only money is valued and man gives his soul on money, and money is fetching, it sticks to your mind and heart, it takes you out into the world, it takes you everywhere on earth, on the sea, in the air, and everything is on money, and I, the Lord, do no longer have Christians or men clean with respect to the money, oh, and I have been speaking for such a long time about this sickness of man, which is money, sons.

Oh, sons, be sound in your love for God, for there is no longer any healthy man for this love. It cleans you from everything is evil and passing. It gives you power by obedience, for love

has faithfulness, it bows, it submits with patience, and is ready to sacrifice which helps by lifting up the burden, it is obedient in all things, oh, and there is no weakness for love, for it can everything, as it is written about it.

Oh, love, sons, you should work with it now at the face and the garment of the day of Whitsuntide, oh, and do not worry about anything, but rather give to the Lord all your worries. I am at the helm, I watch and you should only bow to listen and to work, you should only ask with prayer and fulfill it after that, for this is how I worked sons.

Now I am blessing ahead of time, I am blessing the ways and the steps of those who are on their way to come to Me and to you, sons, for many love Me and love you with longing, even if they are not so powerful for all fulfillments, but their faith in My coming to you is great, there is much and sweet life in them, and they have the holy occasion to be here, where I am with you in the days of My coming with the saints at the feast with you. Oh, holiness is the most beautiful wedding dress, with which they are to come to the days of the wedding of God's Son, for Father has started the wedding and it goes on to the end celebrating and spending with the saints near those who believe the word of the eternal life, God's word from this time of glory, sons.

Oh, sons, ask raising your little hands to the Father and tell Him: Father, give to us by Your Son. Oh, let it be warm and sweet, let the Whitsuntide be full of comfort from above and below, Father, and help us for the preparation of the glory of the feast of Holy Spirit, and give us by Christ through Whom You have built the world. Amen.

Moreover, I, the Lord, bring your prayer to the Father and all kinds of comfort are coming upon you from Him, for great comfort is prepared for those who receive Me when I come from the Father.

As for you, comfort, oh, comfort the Father, for you give Him great comfort when you receive Me on His behalf and believe Me sharing My coming so that the world may know, for the world to know, sons, that the Father has sent Me. Amen, amen, amen.

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