

## The Word of God at the Feast of the Assumption

I am making My entrance into the book and saying: May this day of holy feast be blessed, and may it also be blessed the meeting of those in heaven with those on earth in the house of the work of My word, My ruling citadel on the hearth of the Romanian people!

I am the King of glory. The king of the kings and the Lord of the lords, this is how the Scriptures of My coming are calling Me now, after two thousand years from My first coming among the people as a Child, and now as word, the Word of God, (**Apoc: 19/13**) and I shepherd by this word, and I am the One full of mercy.

I am surrounded by the heavenly and angelic armies, and great glory is ruling here in the air over the boundaries from above and those from below as well, for the heaven is in glory here, and it is with the protection above and below, and many eyes look at the shelter prepared here for the guests, for the holy feast. Within the midst of the glory is My mother Virgin, surrounded by groups of virgins, as it is written about her glory from above, and we are bring both up and down the glory for her entrance into the house from above, in heaven, into the midst of the armies of saints and angels, and all bow before her and all praise her for Me, because of her worthiness to be the mother of Son of God, the Father, for I passed through her virginal womb to appear then as a born Child, to grow up and go and fight against satan and to overcome him for the salvation of the man fallen from God, after man had violated his obedience before his Maker and become God's enemy. However, I paid for his guilt and I paid it on the cross, and I overcame by My resurrection from the dead, and I proved Myself as true God; I confirmed so wonderfully that I am Who I am, and now I am the Word of God over the earth, as it is the Father's will.

Oh, peace to you, sons who have come together! You have come with longing. I am embracing you within My longing. And those who have mercy on Me and on My waiting know it, too, for I have been waiting with longing to get rest from longing, to sit down on this land with longing, for My coming is on earth, as well as any coming and its bedding and longing.

Sons, sons, you are welcomed! You have come together near Me and for Me, and those from heaven and I are coming near you and for you here. We have come; you from the earth into My citadel of word, and We have come from heaven here as well, where Our coming is, and We are celebrating times and days of coming, and We are coming and fulfilling the Scriptures prophesied to be fulfilled, oh, and I would speak with you more about the Scriptures, for they are fulfilled mysteriously, and their work remains mysterious, as God is, oh, sons.

Oh, how much emptiness flows down on the lips of all people on earth! Even the Christians are guilty from the emptiness of the speaking, oh, and how much speaking would be to be on earth with people and among people about the Scriptures, which were written from the Holy Spirit to be fulfilled on earth!

Oh, sons, not even the most qualified ones who are used to the wisdom of thinking, speaking and of the mysteries from above on earth with the people, oh, no one of them knows what is and what God means, for if they knew, it would be heard of this, and the human tongue would no longer speak so much emptiness, so much vanity without any value. Those on earth who know what is and what God means, they have their mystery, the mystery between Me and them and they are worthy for mystery and for their knowledge, and it is a great mystery the man in whom the Lord dwells according to His nature with the man who has mercy on the Lord, on the One Who has built man.

Oh, who knew at that time the mystery of My mother Virgin, who carried Me in her womb to become a man? Who was able to read at that time her little sorrowful heart when she kept hid-

ing the wound of her heart? Oh, who was able to read sufficiently the mystery of My coming on earth, God descending from the Father to come into the world by My birth from the virginal body of My mother so sweet to Me?

Oh, sons, I would speak so much with you from the Scriptures, for they are fulfilled mysteriously and they remain mysteriously with their work. Oh, sons, the people do not know what is and what God means, and the Christians do not know this either, to be able to keep decently their tongue and heart for God, Who hears, sees and writes, and to the people. People swear at Me as badly as they know with their tongues, and Christians put Me down as much as they do not realize by all kinds of speaking, by their lack of love, by their calumnies, but spreading rumors to and fro, when they were supposed to speak great words to each other about the mystery of life, about the truth from heaven that has come on earth, about light and darkness, to know what these two work, and behold, there would be so many works, great and holy mysteries to be known by men if I, the Lord were their longing, if they drew Me nearer to them so that I may reveal Myself to them, oh and great wonders would accompany the people if they knew how to understand the mercy for God, to perceive it with their mind and heart and then with their work.

Oh, behold one of the great miracles which man should embrace and work: the voice and the longing of the earth, oh, sons. Oh, the earth should not suffer from Christians, for I have set a great mystery between earth and man when I created the world and when I told man to work the earth and the earth to work with man too, and to bring each other for the given benefit, for comfort. Oh, how much man gets comforted when he looks and smells a flower, when he eats sweet fruit, or the daily bread, all given by this mystery, the earth, sons!

Oh, the earth has its mourning from man, and even from Christians. There would be comfort between earth and man. Ploughing, sowing, hoeing, harvesting, threshing, everything has to be done by man's hand, singing and praying to the Lord to work the land from which man eats and which listens to man and gives him much. However, man has forsaken the work of this mystery and made heavy machines to do what the hand of man does, and the earth suffers, oh, it suffers and withdraws its generosity and the blessing it has from the Lord. Heavy and noisy machines tread the earth, well sons, everywhere, and the soul of man does no longer speak with the earth, it does no longer comfort it, it does no longer hear its voice and the hand that arranges its face, its little dress and rest. The clattering of the iron wheels, the noise of the engines, the heaviness of the machines that tread the earth, oh, this is no longer comfort, and man has lost the work between him and earth, and the earth has never been less or bigger so that man can complain that it is much to work and there is not time enough, or arms enough, oh, and behold why there is so much death on earth, with trains, planes, ships, machines, with useless occupations of men! Oh, the man set on earth has been made for something else, whom God told to work the land and take care of it like as of a being, as of such a great benefactor.

I suffer that even Christians do what the world does and buy machines and little tools and bring them into the garden and put them to work with noise, and they stay near them and walk to and fro around them, oh and that is why the time passes useless, as the time is not redeemed in this way. Oh, man, you have always been big, you have always wanted to be set high, higher and higher and without God, you alone, you with your will, with your knowledge on earth, which keeps you on it, and My will is set aside and you do no longer like loving the mystery of the land, to understand its longing after you, and to know its voice, to understand its mysterious language, and to have the Lord as your God, the One Who made the earth and the land, and to follow His word and the order He has established for man.

Behold, sons, the land sighs even from the coldness of the Christian's soul, who is supposed to receive from the Lord the teaching for life and for the work of life. Oh, learn the love of God and learn it by obedience, you, those who have from the Lord His voice of Shepherd, Who gives you. Oh, man works for the care and for the food of his body with the gardening tools which are:

hoe, harrow, sickle, spade, scythe, man's hand, and for the care and for food for his soul man works with the spiritual tools such as: cross, book, prayer, holy water, anaphora, holy communion, prophecies, and all have their mystery with man, the tools for the soul, for the caring of the soul and the Lord in man. The book of prayer and teaching, the cross, which you kiss and hold tight at your bosom, the cross, which you sprinkle with tears of longing and repentance, all your things have their story, your story, and that is why you should have your book, your behavior on its face, your wooden cross, the lamp stand and candle, the holy water from your spring, and over everything the mystery between you and them to lay down, and your book of prayer needs to have signs on it from the story of your life with it, and it with you, and I want to see this; I want to see that you appreciate, that you love and keep like the treasure of your soul the tools with which you feed your soul, the vessels of which your soul eats, the ornaments of your body.

That is why I advise you to have the book of prayers with you, the cross and all those that are for your soul, so that you may not look for something that is not yours, but to have your tools, which you do not have to lend or borrow, and in this way you will know what is and what God means, and the signs that you are His children and that you know to work these.

Oh, sons, this is how My mother Virgin was teaching, this is how she loved and fulfilled the Lord in her and with her. Oh, do not try to say that there are others who did it some other way, for I teach you from Me, and I do not teach you like others who did as they thought for their life with God, for obedience to God is great, it is greater, sons.

Behold, I have caught you together and given you holy teaching. Do not get into troubles, do not stumble against them now. I have not been speaking to you about the mysteries to trouble you, but to get you used to love the Lord as He likes you to be, for My mother Virgin listened, sons, and she served and love what I had given her to do.

Oh, mother, I have been teaching them to have their own story, to have something too, and to be able to work, mother. It is a day of feast for you, and you should put good things on the today's table, for We are coming down from heaven, mother.

— *Oh, You give them good things from heaven with Your word of Shepherd, and blessed is the people who has the Lord as its God, as its holy exhortation and life, my Son Jesus! You are the truth, and You speak the truth, for he who does not work the land with his own hand, according to Your word from the beginning with man, then such a man does not understand Your mystery, Your Being and Your story with him. Who works otherwise, that one is a foreigner to You, and You are a foreigner to him, too, for his will is not Your will, my dear Son.*

*Oh, sons, gathered here under a holy tent, oh, you have come to a holy feast, at the table of the heaven with you. My son Jesus is bringing you beautifully and holy exhortation on the table. Oh, you will be blessed if you take from Him for you, for your steps with Him.*

*You, sons who have prepared the shelter here, now, for a holy and great feast, I am coming to thank you with bending and I am bringing you comfort by the word, too, and my happiness is that my Son, Jesus Christ is giving you advice. My joy today is that He is giving you at the table of holy feast for me among those from above, with whom I have come now, sons.*

*I am looking around. I am looking at the great work with which you have dedicated yourselves in such a wonderful way for this feast of mine among those in heaven and among Christians. Oh, remain brothers forever, sons. The blessing of the Lord is there where the brothers live together in the Lord and with obedience in all the Lord's things, helping each other for the fulfilling of everything.*

*My arms are spreading to you from the sky here. We are standing in groups, clothing within the glory from above the tent of meeting above your heads. Everything is heavenly order above you here, and everything is within a mystery and it is a mystery. I, the Christ's mother, am blessing you. I am kissing your steps, I am bowing with gratitude for your love, which has brought you here and I am waiting for your love, for your ongoing love.*

*Oh, take care, Jesus Son, of those who believe in Your coming as word on earth! Give them from the richness of Your Spirit and much humility like that of Yours. I miss, I miss very much to come always with the heavenly armies here. Oh, here is the most beautiful, the most beautiful place on earth for us. Here we can set the table; here it is faith, dear Son.*

— Oh, mother, We have great comfort that We have found faith on earth so that the Scriptures of My coming with the saints to be fulfilled, and to have food from heaven on the table here. It is sweet today the comfort from them to Us, too, from those who are coming into Our way and standing before Us, mother. Let Us always strengthen them because of their weaknesses for they are gentle, mother.

Oh, sons, arms from above your heads are stretching towards you for embracing. You prepare every time comfort upon comfort for those coming from heaven and for those coming from earth here at the feasts of the spring of word.

You, those who prepare My coming into the book, you have sufferance upon you. Oh, the pains are comfort for those who carry them without murmuring, sons. Now I am comforting your pains, and they are taken and used for many things, for you and for the country, sons. Oh, comfort and help each other in sufferance and trials, and ask, sons, ask for the comfort from Us.

We are strengthening with blessing the steps to their houses of those who have travelled to the spring here. Let the teaching from today be useful to them and let it be their work.

The obedience to My exhortation is dear with Me from those who listen. Therefore, sons, be the sons of obedience, and do not add murmuring, you, those who give way to the fulfilling of My word for you. And now I am giving you peace to you on the way to your houses, sons!

And to you, those who serve Me in the citadel, I am giving power upon you further for My citadel with you and for your work in it with God! Oh, your sufferance is small in comparison with the glory prepared through them. You are those who are comforted, sons. Oh, give comfort. We bow with gratitude for the joys of you, that We receive from you! Oh, peace to you! Peace and peace again to you!

We are embracing together with peace, and the Father is looking down here upon us with great, great love-kindness, and He is speaking upon you: Peace to you, I, the Father am telling you this! I, the Father, am giving you My embrace. Amen, amen, amen.

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