



“ELOI, ELOI, LAMA SABACHTHANI”

A MESSAGE FROM THE CIRCLE OF SALT

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OF SACRIFICE AND SALT (INSTEAD OF FOREWORD)

Dear brother! My faithful friend!

There is an inner need in the life of many creators, which they face at the end of each calendar year. This is the need to strike the balance. In other words – a look towards the past weeks and months, in which that person lived and created. In my own life I faced this inner need, too. So, as a servant of Lord Jesus Christ, I also drew up my balance-sheet. Thus I saw that the months of the past year had been the most blessed, abundant and fiery, God had ever given me. Therefore, even though the devil had plunged his horrible teeth into my soul and into my flesh, I do realize that this written word will remain and abide forever. For it is not an earthly house that can be destroyed or set on fire. It is not an expensive car that might crash at the first possible roadside tree or get stolen by ingenious thieves. It is not a bank account that can be affected by inflation or market bankruptcy. No! The written word is Holy Spirit. A Spirit, Who will be seeking and finding hearts till the end of the world. A Spirit that will illuminate them, fill them out and blaze them up. By taking such a look at the past year I understood that Lord Jesus had made me the richest of all people on earth. What I want is not to thump my chest or exalt myself above my brothers and sisters, but to turn what God gives me into a sacrifice on the Hill that has marked my entire life.

Trust me, my brother, that when you decide to offer your life and labour, as a sacrifice on God's Holy Hill, then all the forces of the ungodly one will attempt to turn you back. He will make some people backbite you, others – abuse you and third – abandon you. Then you will surely recall the written word in "Song of Solomon":

"If one were to give all the wealth of his house for love, it would be utterly scorned..." (Song of Solomon 8:7)

But I want you to think again over self-sacrifice. For true denial can only happen through death. And a sacrifice that wishes to avoid the death is no sacrifice at all...

These were the thoughts, Jesus blazed up in my heart at the end of the year. The very Fire of Jesus was wonderful and celestial solace for me. This was solace that replaced the grief, caused by all the abandonment and violations, which I went through at the very end of the year. Moreover – Jesus stooped to me and started talking, as He said:

“Do not let your heart fall away a whit. On the contrary – strengthen yourself! For I tell you that you stand at the right place and at the right time. Nothing in your life ever happens without your Lord’s order. Recall My words! Recall how I told you all in the Gospel:

“Everyone will be salted with fire, [and every sacrifice will be salted with salt]...” (Mark 9:49)

What do you think then? Did not your Lord salt your whole sacrifice with Fire? If the sacrifice is salted with Fire, is not the salt itself the Fire of the Lord? Here, I tell you that I still have a lot more to say and so I will make your sacrifice for Heaven even greater. Therefore, the greater the sacrifice is, the greater the Fire that salts it...”

I was listening to the words of Jesus and my heart, having sensed His Fire, gave birth to the following words:

“Jesus! Were You not the One, Who inspired me to write the last book about the Heavenly Language of Love? What else could I want – Your Fire to abide in my heart?”

Lord smiled at my questions and then went on talking, as He said:

“There are small sacrifices for Heaven, which are salted with little Fire, and there are greater sacrifices for Heaven, which are salted with a lot of Fire. Have you really known the Way to Perfect Sacrifice? Has your heart known how the Fire turns into Salt and the salt into Fire? I tell you that when all of you learn how to turn the Fire into salt and the salt into Fire, then you will surely resemble Me in all ways. For I am the Perfect Sacrifice of the Father That burns with His strongest Fire.

Therefore, follow Me now. For I will lead you to the Way to Perfect Sacrifice. It is where the Fire turns into salt and the Salt becomes Fire. When you see and comprehend all, I will take you to see and recognise My ninth hour. The hour, in which the Perfect Sacrifice will cry out Its words:

Eloi, Eloi, Lama Sabachthani?"

Having heard the blessed words of Jesus, my heart followed Him into wonderful Celestial visions, which were made known only now. These were visions about the Way to Perfect Sacrifice, Visions about the Fire and the salt, Visions about the Cross and the Crucifixion and Visions about the ninth hour of Lord Jesus Christ.

My brother! Have the faith to read and accept the Heavenly messages of this book, for what Lord Jesus will give you through it is the privilege to experience in Spirit and Truth the words of His Apostle Paul:

„But even if I am being poured out like a drink offering on the sacrifice and service coming from your faith, I am glad and rejoice with all of you....“ (Philippians 2:17)

Amen and Amen!

1. THE WAY TO PERFECT SACRIFICE

(THE VISION ABOUT FIRE AS SALT AND SALT AS FIRE)

My dear brother! My faithful friend!

I want you to know that, if there is a word, which the multitudes want to ignore in their existence, this is the word "sacrifice". The natural and earthly man dislikes that word. It seems inexplicable and even impossible nonsense to him. The selfishness, which reigns in the hearts of many people, makes them completely reject not only the word "sacrifice", but the deep meaning and Spirit it carries. Do you find it strange then that people prefer receiving to giving? Do you find it wondrous that when the entire Heaven echoes with the call for us to be more selfless, most people are only self-interested? I tell you and I do not lie that ever since the Holy Spirit of Jesus has lived in my heart, I do not want to do anything, but to turn my life into sweet fragrance for Lord. Thus I will sacrifice not only the things that surround me, but my very self for Him. This is why, my whole being was delighted in the words of Jesus and I was revering and expecting all, He was to reveal me from His Word. Lord came to my heart again. He came as Holy and as fiery, as He was at the last book. As He stretched His hand, He caressed me and was already saying:

"Do you remember how years ago I visited you and let you see the Fiery Sword and the Way to the Tree of Life?"

"Jesus! I will never forget the Holy visions, which You let me see then. For me they were like a Bright opened Heavenly Door and the Salvation and Redemption, You made for us, were revealed..."

"Then prepare to see the Fiery Sword that swings and guards the Way to the Tree of Life, again. For the Way to the Tree of Life is there to be walked only by those, who pay the price to become Perfect sacrifices of My God and Father, His sacrificial heifers and rams. Anyone, who touches the Fiery Sword will surely recognize the Fire as salt and the salt as Fire."

After the last words of Jesus, a vision displayed before my heart. Just as a few years ago, I saw a huge Sword that resembled a single Flame, placed there by Father of the Way to the Tree of Life. This Fiery Sword was swinging

and guarded the Way in the presence of God's cherubs that flew around it. This made me cry out with admiration and to look at Jesus. As He pointed the Sword, Lord was already ordering me, as He said:

"Approach the Sword and try passing through it, as you did that once..."

I looked excitedly to the swinging Flame and stepped hesitantly towards it. Then Lord spoke again to increase my confidence:

"Walk on, walk on! Do not be scared at all, and do not fall back..."

The words of Jesus strengthened me, as I really approached the Fiery Sword a lot. When I was right next to it, the Flame stood in front of me, as it was saying:

"I am the Fire of Love and Truth. Through me pass only those, who have become Sacrifices, salted with Fire. Are you salted, servant of Jesus Christ?"

"Check me, Sword of the Lord!" - I answered excitedly and went on:

"If you find me salted, let me go! Otherwise - give me the privilege to become a Sacrifice for my Lord and God..."

In reply to my words the Fiery Sword pointed its blade towards my heart. Then it pierced me with burning Love and blinding Light. So, the Sword spoke from the most secluded place in my heart, as it said:

"Be salt, Stefan! Take Fire from My Fire and Light from My Light and then devote yourself to Zeal and Use. Only so God will be able to see the Sacrifice, which He wants you to become..."

So, the Fiery Sword did not let me at all to continue the Way to the Tree of Life. On the Contrary - it left me a message from Fire and Light in my heart, which was still incomprehensible for me. Therefore, I turned to Jesus and asked Him, as I said:

"What did the Fiery Sword do to me, Lord? Why did it tell me to be salt and to devote myself to Zeal and Use? How should I comprehend this?"

Jesus smiled at my questions, and then came closer to me, as He said:

"Do you really have no idea what Zeal and Use is? So if the Sword tells you to devote yourself to them, then what else is there to think over, what else is there to wait for? Take a look at that field beneath your feet. As you bend down under the rays of the burning sun, start

digging the rigid soil, until you take out the pearls, which you will give to My brothers and sisters. Thus you will surely turn to salt for Lord and His very Fire will salt you..."

I looked at the rigid land beneath my feet. Then, as I knelt, I started digging with my hands, as I turned over lumps of soil. The more lumps I removed with my hands, the more sun rays burned my back. But, as I still remembered Lord's order, I went on digging again and again, more and more, deeper and deeper. So the time came when the first pearl of the Lord shone before my eyes and I was delighted in slipping it into my bosom. Then I went on digging once again. The more I searched for the pearls of Jesus in the earth, the more a great weariness was taking me down. The heat of the sun had become murderous swelter, as it started draining all of my forces out of my body. This made me look at the Lord and tell Him:

"My Lord! I can stand no more. I gathered many pearls, but my Zeal is at the limits of my strength. What should I do from now on?"

At that moment Jesus looked at me sharply or rather strictly, as He said:

"Where the Zeal ends, comes the Use. Where the strength is gone, come the deeds that are done crosswise any force. Use yourself, Stefan! But do not do that forcefully or through your own power, but through My Spirit. Only so will my deed become a Sacrifice, which is salted with Fire..."

I bent down above the rigid and parched land again, as I stuck my hands in it and went on removing the lumps. But this time I soundly sensed that not my strength, but the Fire in my hands was removing the lumps and allowed me to find the pearls of the Lord. The very Fire made me run in sweat. It veiled my eyes and streamed on my back and my chest. I went on using myself for Jesus, thanks to all the Fire in my heart, until I fell, without being able to move any part of my body. While I expected Lord to scold me again, He approached. Then He took in His hand one of the pearls, I had found in the field and was already saying:

"Here, now you are a Sacrifice, salted with Fire. This is so, as the Fire turned to salt and the salt turned to Fire. Do not you sense that?"

"But where is the salt, Jesus?" – I cried out hard.

As He laid His hand on my back and then on my forehead, Lord told me again:

“Look how much salty sweat has broken out on you! Was not this due to the Fire of Zeal and Use? Do you understand now that this is the first of the Sacrifices, which the Fiery Sword requires on the Way to the Tree of Life? Once My Father told Adam exactly about this first Sacrifice, salted with Fire:

“By the sweat of your brow you will eat your food...”(Genesis 3:19)

This is why I found you worthy of the first of the Sacrifices on the Way to the Tree of Life, a Sacrifice, salted with Fire. Zeal and Use, for which you had to run with a lot of sweat. Stand up now and walk again to the Fiery Sword, so that you may hear what its next words to your heart will be...”

Relieved by the words of Jesus, I found the strength to stand up and thus I approached the Fiery Sword again. When I stood right next to it, the Flame appeared again before my heart, as it told me:

“I am the Fire of Love and Truth. Through me pass only those, who have become Sacrifices, salted with Fire. Are you salted, servant of Jesus Christ?”

“Do check me, Sword of the Lord!” – I answered excitedly and went on:

“If you find me approved, let me pass, otherwise give me the privilege to become a Sacrifice for my Lord and God. For I have already found the Fire as salt and the salt as Fire in Zeal and Use...”

The Fiery Sword pointed its blade at my spirit. Then, as it passed through me with burning Fire and blinding Light, was speaking again from the most secluded place in my heart:

“Become salt again, Stefan! Take Fire from My Fire and Light from My Light, and then devote yourself to Suffering and Grief. Only so will God see the Sacrifice, He wants you to be...”

So, the Fiery Sword did not let me continue the Way to the Tree of Life, once more. On the contrary – as I had a new message of Fire and Light, I had to look at my Lord and ask Him:

“What did the Fiery Sword do to me, Jesus? Why did not it let me continue the Way? Why did it find me unworthy?”

In reply Lord answered to me, as He said:

“Do you really think that Zeal and Use made you perfectly pleasing to My Father? No, Stefan! What is necessary is a second Sacrifice, more powerful than the first one and one, which will be salted with Fire. A Sacrifice, which the Fiery Sword confirmed in your heart, as Suffering and Grief. How else could you possibly find out what the Way to the Perfect Sacrifice is? Here, I order you:

Go to the field, where you found My pearls, again and you will see that the enemy has sown too much weed in it. Weed that suffocates My ears of wheat. Therefore devote yourself to Me now and go and bind the weed in sheaves, which will be burnt, and harvest the wheat into My granary...”

I looked again at the field of my Lord and then I noticed that the enemy had made painstaking attempts to make all my sacrifices in Zeal and Use pointless. For, the earth was once again rigid and parched, and thousands of weed plants had sprouted. This made me go the field and, filled out with Zeal for God, to start eradicating the weed. But even though I stretched my hands to uproot it, the latter resisted powerfully and did not want to leave its place at all. Moreover – my hands were chafed to blood. Uprooting each of the pests brought me great suffering. Having seen my actions, Lord called out in a strict Voice, as He said:

“Show greater jealousy! Much greater jealousy for Me and My Kingdom! Uproot the evil and the temptation until you clean My field! As you eradicate the weed, think of My wheat ears too...”

The words of Jesus made me uproot the weed twice as zealously and my work was running very smoothly. However, I saw that some of the wheat ears were drooping, as they lacked moisture. This made me call out to the Lord:

“Jesus! My hands chafed from uprooting weed, my feet blazed up from the nettle, yet Your wheat ears are drooping. How much more should I suffer, in order to preserve them?”

In reply God said firmly:

“If Suffering is not enough, add Grief to it. Only so will you be able to revive and recuperate My wheat...”

Although I did not comprehend the words of the Saviour at first, I bent down over His drooping wheat ears. As I could no longer stand this, I hugged them with a hand and cried, as I told them:

“Who bent you like that, my dear brothers and sisters? Who drained your moisture and who ate your soil up? Who surrounded you with weed of avarice and nettle of sorcery to make you droop like that? I will cry for you and hope that my Lord will show you mercy and keep you safe and alive...”

This is when my eyes turned into streamlets. As my tears fell in the soil they hydrated the wheat and the ears uplifted their seed to Heaven and the Lord. Then Jesus approached me. He laid his handful under my eyes and collected my tears, as He said:

“See how many salty tears left your eyes! Was not this due to the Fire of Suffering and Grief? Do you understand now that this is the second of the Sacrifices, salted with fire, which the Fiery Sword requires on the Way to the Tree of Life? My Father once spoke exactly of this second Sacrifice:

First to Eve:

“I will greatly increase your pains in childbearing; with pain you will give birth to children. Your desire will be for your husband, and he will rule over you...” (Genesis 3:16)

Secondly –as He pointed the earth, He told Adam:

**“Through painful toil you will eat of it all the days of your life...”
(Genesis 3:17)**

That is why now I found you worthy of the second of Sacrifices on the Way to the Tree of Life. A Sacrifice, salted with Fire. Suffering and Grief, for which one should shed many tears. But now stand up and walk again to the Fiery Sword, so that you hear its next words towards your heart...”

I stepped once again next to the Fiery Sword, and my heart, having fixed its gaze at the Way to the Tree of Life, was thrilled with sweet excitement that now I will surely pass. When I was just by the Sword, Its Flame stood before me, as it told me:

“I am the Fire of Love and Truth. Through me pass only those, who have become Sacrifices, salted with Fire. Are you salted, servant of Jesus Christ?”

“Check me, Lord’s Sword!” – I answered excitedly and went on:

“If you find me approved, let me continue the Way to the Tree of Life, otherwise – let me become a Sacrifice for my Lord and God. For I have already found the Fire as salt and the salt as Fire, not only in Zeal and Use, but also in Suffering and Grief...”

Here, the Fiery Sword pointed its blade at my heart once again. As it pierced me with Fire, in a way many times more powerful and burning than before, and with blinding Light, which as if came from the core of the sun, it spoke once again from the most secluded place in my heart:

“Just as you became salt in the first two Sacrifices, become salt in the Third Sacrifice, Stefan! Take all the Fire from My Fire, all the Light from My Light and then devote yourself to Death and Crucifixion. Only so will you liken yourself to the Perfect Sacrifice that God wants you to be...”

As I was listening to the words of the Sword, coming from the secluded place in my heart, I did not even want to ask the Saviour why the Flame did not let me continue the Way to the Tree of Life this time. This was so because Fire and Light were meeting each other in my spirit. Hugged together like a brother and a sister, they let me see and comprehend that the first two Sacrifices, salted with Fire, were preparing me for the most important Sacrifice – the Perfect Sacrifice that is Christ Himself. Thus, having finished my meeting with the Sword, I returned and stood before Christ. Smiling, He spoke to me, as He said:

“Go to My field again. As you give warmth through My Fire and shine with My Light, accumulate in yourself all the wrath, resistance and revenge of the devil until the people written down in the Book of Life are saved...”

Greatly excited, I stood at the field of my Lord and stretched my hands to all of His wheat. When the ears started growing taller and heavier with the big seeds, thorns and thistles sprouted right next to their feet. They ascended increasingly fast and started enveloping my body and fixing their points into me. The more Light and Fire of Jesus gushed out of me to give Life and Love to

the wheat, the more cruel and unbearable the pain, caused by the thorns and the thistles was. Not only did they rise and cover my chest and my back, but they also stretched their offshoots to my head. So a moment came when I felt the sharp spikes of the thorns fixing into my temples, forehead and my whole head. The thistles were piercing my hands and my feet as furiously as possible. Yet, even though I expected Jesus to intervene and release me, He did not. Furthermore – my blood gushed out of everywhere and formed jets from the bottom of my feet to the top of my head.

“It hurts me, Lord!” – I cried out and expected Jesus to react. But He did not react.

“I am dying, Lord!” – I groaned out, but the blood was coming out of my body as unceasing as ever. Yet He did not react.

Finally, having felt the blades of the Evil next to my very heart, as well as the desperation, as horrible darkness and doom, I was barely able to whisper:

“My God, why have You left me? Why did not you aid and defend me?”

But He did not react.

At that moment I saw the death similar to a horrible monster. All the thistles and thorns, fixed in my body and head, collected together as they turned into the sharp teeth of its ugly mouth. Thus, I collected all my strength and called out to Jesus for the last time:

“The death is taking me, Lord! I am dying for You and Your Kingdom!”

But He did not respond.

A moment later Fire and Light literally burst from my heart and tore the jaws of the monstrous death apart. The blood, caressed and touched by the Fire and the Light, was no longer mine. No! This was the Blood of the Lamb, the Blood of my precious Saviour. Only now did Jesus react. As He approached me, He touched my feet, hands and head, and said:

“Look at My salty Blood, which gushed out of your wounds! Was not this due to the Fire of Death and Crucifixion? Do you understand now that this is the Perfect Sacrifice, salted with Fire, which the Fiery Sword requires on the Way to the Tree of Life? My Father once pointed the earth and spoke to Adam exactly of the Cross of this Sacrifice:

“It will produce thorns and thistles for you...” (Genesis 3:18)

Think then. Did not the thorns pierce your feet and hands? Did not the thistles enveloped around your head in a wreath? When you called out to Me, did not I remain silent? When I called out from the Cross to My Father "Eloi, Eloi, Lama Sabachthani", did not My Father remain silent, too? So I tell you that My silence to you, is what the silence of My Father was to Me. For the silence of Father at the Crucifixion and Death of His Son was the most authentic proof that Father had offered His Son as a Sacrifice for the Salvation of the world. Thus My silence to My servants, when they are killed and violated by the hatred and rage of the ungodly ones, is My authentic proof that I have offered them as sacrificial rams before the Altar of My Father.

Stefan! Now your heart really knows the three Sacrifices for Heaven, which are salted with Fire.

The first Sacrifice: The Sacrifice of Zeal and Use, which the Fire turns into salt of sweat.

The second Sacrifice: The Sacrifice of Pain and Grief, which the Fire turns into salt of tears.

And mostly the third Sacrifice – the Perfect Sacrifice of Crucifixion and Death, which the Fire turns into the salt of My Blood.

Few are today My servants, who want to be abandoned by Me, just as I was abandoned by My Father in order to have a taste of Crucifixion and Cross Death? Few are those, who testify to their Lord and the whole Heaven with the words of My Apostle Paul:

"I have been crucified with Christ and I no longer live, but Christ lives in me. The life I live in the body, I live by faith in the Son of God, who loved me and gave himself for me..." (Galatians 2:20)

Here, My servant paid the price to continue the Way to the Tree of Life. Blessed be all who listen to Me in order to become Heavenly Sacrifices, salted with Fire..."

After these words Lord pointed the Fiery Sword with His hand, as He said:

"Let us now go to the Fiery Sword, so that your heart may hear the words of the Sword and so that you may have a taste of the destiny, which your Lord will uncover before all of His Called, Chosen and Faithful..."

My brother! Jesus spoke to my heart and I felt waves of joy that had never before come to me. Yes, I tell you so! The verses from "John", saying that He will see us again and our hearts will delight in that and nobody will take our joy away, acquired a new Heavenly meaning for me. For, standing before the Fiery Sword, I heard it say to me:

"I am the Fire of Love and Truth! Through me pass only those, who have become sacrifices, salted with Fire. I tested you through Love and Truth! As I found you tested and approved, now I am telling you:

Enter My Flame, servant of the Lord and inherit the Eternal Share of the Tree of Life! For you have known the salt of life and will never desalt yourself, but will witness the Fire! I will bless people with your sweat! I will expiate them with your tears! Finally I will save them with the Blood of Jesus, gushing out of your heart! That will be so until all, who Father rendered for the legacy of the Last Adam, pass through the Flame of the Lord!"

So, I and Jesus really passed through the Fiery Sword. Then He spoke to Me again, as He said:

"The secret of the sacrifices, salted with Fire, I have not revealed to My last servants on earth. But now I tell you that if anyone wants to become a Perfect Sacrifice, then he must not only recognize the Fire as salt and the salt as Fire, but the very Day and hour of Sacrifice. A day and hour, of which I warned you, as I said:

"Therefore keep watch, because you do not know the day or the hour, [wherein the Son of Man will come]..." (Matthew 25:13)

If someone really wants to be illuminated and enlightened by My servants, then let them be very careful about the prophetic visions, which I reveal to My servant in this book. For those who belong to me will surely recognize the hour of Perfect Sacrifice – the ninth hour of My Crucifixion and My Death; the hour in which the Son called out to the Father:

"Eloi, Eloi, Lama Sabachthani?"

2. THE HOUR OF PERFECT SACRIFICE

My brother! My faithful friend!

I pray my Lord that He gives you His Perfect leadership and common sense, so that you comprehend the prophetic visions in this book and explain them to yourself correctly. For someone might think that in a single vision Stefan managed to overcome all three Sacrifices, salted with Fire. However, that is not the Truth at all. The truth is that going from salty sweat to salty blood takes one many years. As I really had Zeal and Use at the beginning of my service to Jesus, and now Lord has allowed me to reach Crucifixion and Death. Therefore, if you not only want to comprehend, but to experience all these Sacrifices in your heart, prepare to lose everything for Him, in order to win Him for everything.

When Lord told me that He would let me know the ninth hour of His Perfect Sacrifice, I was over-inspired and excited by His words. For out of all the examples in His Life in the Gospel, there is one that disturbs with its great pain and grief. These are the words of Jesus, spoken in the ninth hour of the Crucifixion day, when He called out:

“Eloi, Eloi, Lama Sabachthani?”

I do not know if you can imagine this moment and if your heart can realize what was happening at the Cross through faith, but when the Son of God Father, innocent and Holy in His Crucifixion, calls out to the Most High through the words of His whole pain and grief, then you must really look to Jesus, as to the One, Who is the Perfect Sacrifice of the Father. A Sacrifice that has pronounced these words not because of passing cowardliness or fear and not due to disappointment of His Heavenly Father, but in fact a Sacrifice, who declares these Holy Words in the ninth hour, in order to remind everybody, who follows It, that if Father gave His Son up to Crucifixion death, then He would not hesitate giving up others, who would like to perfectly liken themselves to Him.

How could one possibly liken themselves to the Sacrifice Jesus, if they had no idea that there is a Perfect good word by the Father, hidden in the secret of Father's Wisdom and foreknowledge? Exactly this Perfect good word of Father was the reason Jesus led me again into His presence. For, having passed

through the Fiery Sword after the Lord on the Way to the Tree of Life, I followed Him to the very doors of God's Sanctuary. Then Jesus opened them, as He was telling me:

"The ninth hour is hidden in God's Heart. It is too pure and Holy. My Father gives it as a destiny only to those, who really want to participate in the Perfect Sacrifice of His Son. Therefore listen carefully to the words, which the Son will say to Father and which Father will tell your heart..."

Having spoken these words, Lord stepped into the Sanctuary and stretched His hands, as He was saying to Father:

"My Almighty Father! According to Your Own Will, I dedicated Your servant to the three Sacrifices, salted with Your Fire. Your servant stands in Your presence and is listening to You, My God, so that You may give him and Your children the great secret of the ninth hour. The Hour of Your Fatherly silence, when You accept the sacrificial rams before Your Altar. Speak to Him, My Father! And may the great in Your Kingdom, which You have chosen and confirmed, receive the evidence of Your words and the benevolence of Your Heart of the Holy Sacrifices, which You expect from them..."

After the words of the Lord, Father spoke out of the very Sanctuary and I fell to my face, as I covered my eyes with palms. Fiery and Holy, Father's words entered my hearts as a high-water river, for the Most High was already saying:

"Son of man! You have become a Sacrifice before My eyes and such you will be for eternity! That concerns not only you, but all of My servants on earth, who I will visit and call out to My righteous Hill, for I will remain silent in My dwelling and observe, as a shining light at noon and as a dewy cloud in the heat of harvest-time. This will be so until My Heart hears the cry of all of My sacrificial rams, for they will call out to Me in a single voice:

Eloi, Eloi Lama Sabachthani?

My God, My God! Why have You abandoned us?

I will point them before the whole Heaven, before My saints and before the spirits of the perfected righteous people! Then after My

silence I will shout: I abandoned you, so that you may become Perfect Sacrifices of Zion, who shine as stars do for eternity! I abandoned you, so that you may expiate through the Blood of My Son My last living remainder on earth! I left you, just as the Farmer leaves the wheat seed to die in the ground. For when it dies, it offers the Fruit of Eternal Life! I abandoned you, for I believed in you through the Faith of the Father, Who believed in the Son and therefore left Him and gave Him up to Crucifixion death!

Here, son of man! My Son will take you, so that you may see the secret of Father's good word, hidden in the ninth hour, which I reveal only to My servants, the prophets! Follow Him and write down everything, which will be uncovered before you, in a book!"

After these last words the Voice of the Father went silent. Jesus turned to me, stretched His hand and raised me, as He said:

"Follow Me! For you are pointed for the very great deeds of the Spirit, which lead into the next century of the Kingdom!"

Being out of breath due to surprise and admiration, I followed the Lord. He stepped into the Sanctuary, as He led me to a door, which was made of tender mountain crystal and had handles of transparent gold. Thus, standing next to the door, Jesus told me:

"Now I am leading you into God's treasury once again. Here your heart will see the Heavenly clock of Zion that counted out My last hours and My last day on earth..."

So, the Saviour set the door ajar and my heart, captivated by boundless boon and reverence, stepped in after Him...

What a marvellous wonder! My eyes were seeing a huge clock out of pure gold that had diamond hands. The little hand of the clock was standing at nine o'clock, while the bigger one was pointing the twelve digit. While I was trying to explain what I was seeing, Jesus got ahead of me, as He said:

"Do not make hastily analogies, for this clock is not an earthly clock. At the very least, the time in Israel in the day of My Crucifixion was not measured the way it is now..."

"What do you mean, my Lord?" - asked in surprise. Jesus replied, as He said:

“At the time I was in Israel, time was measured in day and night guards. Thus the day was divided into twelve equal parts. Each of these corresponded to an hour. But this was not the hour, one knows today. This was exactly the hour, as it was in Israel before the establishment of the Roman units of measure. But take another look at the clock and note its hands. Do they leave an impression on you?”

Listening to Jesus, I looked at the clock again. Then I noticed that three of the digits differed from the other nine. These were the third, sixth and ninth hour. The very digits of these three hours shone with their own light, and I was unable of comprehending this. Therefore, I asked the Lord:

“How am I to understand these three hours, Jesus? Why the third, sixth and ninth hour radiate light, unlike all the others?”

The Saviour smiled at my words and then replied with the following very wise and deep words:

“For Father’s good word is hidden in these three hours, in other words, the secret, which My Father deigned in revealing to you, as His prophet. For these three hours were observed by the whole Heaven. Through these three hours the Day of your Lord became Eternity, while the Eternity of your Lord shrunk into a Day...”

I was listening to the Lord and still did not understand. He caught my right hand and as He drew it near the big clock, He was already saying:

“Touch the third hour! See how the Spirit will confirm it in your heart...”

Being really excited, I touched the third hour. Then Light passed through my whole being, similar to a lightning. Gospel verses shone to my heart from the lightning:

“It was the third hour when they crucified Him...” (Mark 15:25)

While I was seeing the verses before my heart, Lord ordered me again, as He said:

“Now, touch the sixth hour! See how the Spirit will confirm it in your heart...”

As I listened to Jesus, I moved my forefinger over the sixth hour, as I touched it. Then a lightning flashed through my heart a second time. In its Light I recognized the verses:

"From the sixth hour until the ninth hour darkness came over all the land..." (Matthew 27:45)

Then Jesus ordered me for the third time, as He said:

"Now touch the ninth hour, My boy! See how the Spirit will confirm it in your heart..."

I moved my forefinger again, as I touched the ninth hour. Here that once again a lightning pierced my whole being. As it blinded me and illuminated each fibre of my spirit, it allowed me to recognize the following verses of the Gospel:

"And at the ninth hour Jesus cried out in a loud voice, "Eloi, Eloi, Lama Sabachthani?"—which means, "My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?"..." (Mark 15:34)

I had remained speechless and did not know what to tell my Lord. The third, the sixth and the ninth hour were still shining over the face of the Heavenly clock, hidden in their secret. This made me look as entreatingly as possible to Jesus, waiting for Him to reveal the essence of Father's good word. He smiled again and started talking to me:

"Know that your heart did not just touch some hours, but the Day, which became Eternity and the Eternity, which became Day. The secret of Father's good word, connected with this Day and these hours of My Crucifixion, you will discover in the verses of Wisdom that say:

"The path of the righteous is like the first gleam of dawn, shining ever brighter till the full light of day..." (Proverbs 4:18)

See now the first thing in these verse, or namely - the Gleam at dawn. What is the Gleam at dawn?"

"Jesus! This is the Rising Sun! This is You, for the Gospel said that about You:

"Because of the tender mercy of our God by which the rising sun will come to us from heaven to shine on those living in darkness and in the shadow of death to guide our feet into the path of peace..."

(Luke 1:78-79)

Now, Jesus, I see that we walk the Way of peace and Justice exactly with the Rising Sun, that is You..."

“Not just this, My boy. Now I tell you that the third hour is the Hour of the Father! The Hour of Father, Who gave His Son up to Crucifixion death; the hour in which Father loved the world to the end! But now take a look at the next words from the verses of Wisdom, as after this:

“The path of the righteous is like the first gleam of dawn...”

...the proverb goes on with the words:

“...shining ever brighter...”

Tell Me then! How will you connect the daybreak with the sixth hour? For it is written about it that:

“...from the sixth hour until the ninth hour darkness came over all the land...” (Matthew 27:45)

Does not this surprise you? How could the proverb speak of daybreak, when from the sixth hour darkness came over all the land?”

“Jesus! I believe that nobody would take part in the daybreak, unless they noticed the darkness? For, if You are the Rising Sun, which enlightens us, then all of us would notice the deep darkness, which had captured Your persecutors and executioners. As ever since You were crucified, they were experiencing the indescribable joy of the devil, before the fact that You were dying...”

“Then know from your Lord that the sixth hour is the hour of the Holy Spirit; the hour in which the Holy Spirit accuses the world of its sins and shows the fate of the devil and all the devilish people. In this sixth hour the Spirit expressed the good word through My words, which It inspired in Apostle John:

“Whoever believes in him is not condemned, but whoever does not believe stands condemned already because he has not believed in the name of God's one and only Son. This is the verdict: Light has come into the world, but men loved darkness instead of light because their deeds were evil. Everyone who does evil hates the light, and will not come into the light for fear that his deeds will be exposed...”

(John 3:18-20)

But now take a look at the last verses of Wisdom. For after this written word:

“The path of the righteous is like the first gleam of dawn, shining ever brighter...”

Follow the last words:

“...till the full light of day...”

What is the Full-light Day here? How would you associate it with the ninth hour and the Crucifixion of your Lord?”

“Jesus! The Full-light Day corresponds to a Perfect Day, which corresponds to the Perfect Sacrifice, Which You are! For the time came when You cried out Your words:

“Eloi, Eloi Lama Sabachthani?”

As you turned Your Spirit over to Father, you nailed all of the human sins to the Cross and triumphed over darkness and gloom, just as the Full-light Day of God’s Salvation!”

As I had spoken these last words quite excitedly, Lord caressed my head and hugged me, as He said:

“Go and tell everybody, who wants to serve the Lord, that the ninth hour is the Hour of the Son. The Hour of the Perfect Day, when the Light of Zion triumphs over all darkness and gloom on earth.

It was for this Hour that I came to earth! It was for this Hour that the Sun of Justice left Its Heavenly dwelling and took the image of Son of Man, in order to rise gloriously in the gloom of man’s existence! It was for this Hour that I summoned all of My brothers and sisters! For this Hour I spoke to all of My followers:

“If anyone would come after me, he must deny himself and take up his cross and follow me. For whoever wants to save his life will lose it, but whoever loses his life for me will find it...” (Matthew 16:24-25)

Did you deny yourselves in order to become Holy Sacrifices of Heaven? Did you take your Cross up in order to crucify yourselves together with Me and liken yourselves to the ninth hour of the Perfect One? Did you lose the life of selfishness and sin in order to find the Life of Holiness and Justice? Here, I tell you that the Heavenly clock of Zion will count out the third, sixth and ninth hour for the last time.

In the third hour My Father will establish a Testament of Eternal Sacrifice with His servants!

In the sixth hour the Holy Spirit will convict the world and the world's churches of Eternal sin against the Blood of the Crucified One!

In the ninth hour the Son will come on Heavenly clouds in great Glory, in order to rise as the Sun in Its Power, and with Him all the righteous people on earth will shine!

Then blessed be the people, who have been sacrificial rams of My God and Father! Blessed be the rejected and crucified by Babylon, who in the anguish of their hearts cried out to My Father:

"Eloi, Eloi Lama Sabachthani?"

For their deed, faith and hearts will be turned over to the hands of the Almighty! So that they become enlighteners of God's Eternal Justice – from now on to eternity!

I have spoken it! I have pronounced it!"