



# **HILLS EBAL AND GERIZIM**

**A MESSAGE FROM THE CIRCLE OF SALT**

**STEFAN GLAVCHEV**

**[www.moriah-servant.org](http://www.moriah-servant.org)**

## **CONTENTS**

Towards your heart.....	3
1. Hill Gerizim or of God's spiritual blessings.....	7
2. Hill Ebal or of God's spiritual curses.....	19

## TOWARDS YOUR HEART

My brother! My faithful friend!

I do not know if currently Apostle Peter on Heaven remembers how many fish he caught at the Sea of Galilee or how many times he has forgiven his fellow-beings, when they sinned – I do not know, if this was seven or seventy times seven. But I am perfectly convinced that, till the very present day, the heart of God's servant keeps the memory of Christ's Transfiguration. That is the memory of that high mountain, where Jesus led him together with James and John, and where there the clothes of the Saviour became splendid and dazzling white. Prophets Moses and Elijah came out of the Cloud of God's Glory to talk with God's Son.

In the very same way the vision of dwellings and tents from the previous prophetic book remained too vivid and real in my heart. Telling you that the very thought of the Celebration of Tent-Pitching filled out my heart to its utmost limit, is only toning down what was really happening. This is so, as after so many years of service to my God and King, I understood that the deed of God's Prophetic Spirit had not only been fiery and Holy, but inexpressibly Perfect. As only the thought of Lord confiding in You to pitch tents for Him and His witnesses, and then to fill the very tents with spiritual blessings, is too splendid and most wonderful.

This thought kept my eyes from falling asleep, as I felt that while Lord was talking to my heart through the visions of the previous book, He had also left a reason for the next one. This made me fall to my knees and pray Him in order to comprehend where the strong excitement and animation of the Spirit at the very thought of Tent-Pitching came from. Once again, loyal to His promise to listen to me, when I call to Him, Jesus appeared before my heart, as He said:

**“Do you see how great your excitement before the thought of Tent-Pitching is? Do you sense how the Holy Spirit fills and moves your heart?”**

“Jesus! For several days I have stood restlessly, in the most wonderful sense of this word. The high mountain and the three tents, pitched at its crest,

stand before my eyes. This is all I am thinking about and this vision was always standing in my heart.

How am I to comprehend it, my Lord? Was not this the purpose you left it for – so that You come to me, when I call to You in order for You to lead me in all of Your Glory and Wisdom?”

Jesus smiled at my words and His eyes shone joyfully. Then He caressed my head with his hand, as He was already telling me:

**“Do you really think that a Heavenly revelation can leave My mouth and remain lonely, instead of calling for the Spirit of My Father? For to whom else should I give the continuation of My words about the Tent-Pitching, if not to the one, who displayed unusual eagerness and pitched tents for Me, Moses and Elijah?”**

**Yes, My boy! You may not see what you have done, but I see it wonderfully. I see the hearts that know and praise Me. I see the people, who love My Example, as well as the example of Moses and Elijah. Finally – I see the tents and the Hill, on which you worked throughout the years of your youth. But now I tell you that your heart stands on the threshold of a new godly revelation; a revelation that has never been given by My Father so far. For He pointed you from Heaven, as He said:**

**“Raise him up to My Sanctuary, so that I speak to his heart, the way I spoke to My servant Moses, as well as the way I testified through My servant Elijah...”**

**Rise together with Me, so that you may hear the words, which My Very Father will tell you...”**

Having said these last words, Lord caught me with His hands, as he raised me high up. So, my heart saw once again the Heavenly magnificence of God’s City, as well as the lights of Zion. Then, as He approached the doors of God’s Sanctuary, Jesus spoke to me again, as He said:

**“My Father loved you like a sacrificial ram, for you suffered for Him and neither moved from the position of a servant, nor distorted His Justice. Therefore be happy to hear His words, and through you My whole Church will hear them...”**

While I was listening to the last words of Jesus, He opened the doors of God's Sanctuary, so I fell to my knees and my heart was immediately overwhelmed by the Fire and the rays of the boundless Love of Father. So, Lord stepped forward into the Sanctuary, as He told Father:

**"My Almighty God! You, Who make Your servant, as a Fiery Flame, ordered Me to lead Your prophet into Your presence! Speak to Your servant, Father! For he felt in his heart by himself how close the Gala Day of Tent-Pitching is..."**

After the last words of Jesus, the fiery hands of Father stretched out of the Sanctuary. As He enveloped me with His palms, He started speaking to my heart, as He said:

**"Son of man! I see your faith and your love. I see your fatigue and your jealousy. I see the fate of everything you offered, as a Sacrifice, before My Holy Altar. Today, I summoned you to Myself and I want you to give My testimony to all of My children all over the earth. This is the testimony of My Holy Hill, from where I bless with My Spirit every faithful heart, as this is the Hill Gerizim; the Hill of all my spiritual blessings, through which I want to sate, enlighten and strengthen the generation of My Son. But except My Holy Hill of Father's blessings, there is another fearsome hill that is the hill of My curses. This is the hill Ebal.**

**These two hills will grow and rise a lot in the last time of the earth. This will be so, as the world will be filled with only few people of Father's blessing and too many people of Father's curse.**

**The few people will be Olive, Fig and Vine before My eyes, while the multitudes will be thorns and burdocks of devil's dishonesty!**

**The few people will pitch tents, while the many will crucify My Son! The few will be Gerizim, while the many will be Ebal!**

**I will grant you, who know My Heart more than most people, My benevolence to make both hills known and to summon all people to make their choice.**

**Follow My Son, son of man! Write down in a book everything, He will reveal and show you! For I will not stop crushing the enemies of Zion, until they become like dust on the floor, and ash before the wind!"**

After the last words of Father, His fiery hands let me and my heart, being able to see more than ever, saw how Moses and Elijah looked at me and smiled amidst Father's Throne. This made me raise a hand and point them to Jesus, Who stretched His hand to me and stood me upright, as He said:

**"There is no way to miss them, as the moment Father touched you, your heart accepted the powerful renewal of God's Prophetic Spirit. Now I tell you to follow Me, for you will see the two spiritual hills on earth.**

**Hill Gerizim and hill Ebal.**

**Along with the call to you, I tell all God's children: Follow Me into the visions, I will give to My prophet, as there are Perfect vocations and destinies in My Spirit. Those, who listen to Me and are inspired from Me, will climb up God's Holy Hill, in order to pitch in the high place of My Spirit their personal Tent for Lord and His Glory. For the time comes, when you will see all the prophetic visions, through which I enlightened and strengthened you, happen..."**

After these inmost and Holy words, Lord hugged me and we both flew towards the two hills on earth, in order for my heart to be shaken, like never before, and in order for me to experience the miracle of one too high, too wonderful, yet also too fearful revelation of God.

Amen and Amen!

## 1. HILL GERIZIM OR OF GOD'S SPIRITUAL BLESSINGS

My brother! My faithful friend!

I sincerely believe that now I will be talking and explaining spiritual things, which the spiritual people ought to understand. It should be namely the spiritual things, as the carnal-minded will not be able to sustain the visions in this book. I tell you this, as for a carnal-minded person, the word "blessing" has no spiritual equivalent and is always associated with lots of money, fortune and self-interest. This material faith, having overwhelmed all the vainglorious churches of the last time, made it so that instead of being flying doves, many churches turned to digging moles. These digging moles found preachers to their liking and started to unceasingly clap and applaud each word that spoke of the goods in this world, but not of the bliss of the future one. Using the lens of devil's deception, the carnal people could no longer even read and comprehend their own bibles, in order to see how Apostle Paul blesses the Heavenly Father, at the beginning of his message to the Ephesians:

**"Praise be to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who has blessed us in the heavenly realms with every spiritual blessing in Christ..." (Ephesians 1:3)**

You can see and read by yourself that Father **"blessed us in the heavenly realms"**. He did not bless us with a shiny new car, a new house or a bank account, but with that most wonderful benevolence of Father, when He lets you sit in His foot, just like an infant sits in its father's lap. Then He opens your heart and fills it with Holy and wonderful knowledge of Himself.

These are the blessings, Paul blessed Father for! As his heart turned out to be grateful and humble, Father confirmed him, as a branch of the Church and as an example to follow:

**"Follow my example, as I follow the example of Christ..."**

**(1 Corinthians 11:1)**

And more:

**"Join with others in following my example, brothers, and take note of those who live according to the pattern we gave you..."**

**(Philippians 3:17)**

Still, how many followed the example of Paul?

How many of us had the strong faith to consider everything rubbish with the sole purpose of acquiring Christ?

If this example and this faith of Paul had been fully confirmed in the churches of the last time, then all would have seen Hill Gerizim, which is the place of God's spiritual blessings. Yet, this faith and this example vanish more and more. Thus people have replaced spiritual with material and have made the deceitful decision in their hearts that God on Heaven would not mind. In fact, thanks to their position, they have chosen the path to hill Ebal, of which I will speak later in this book.

Now, after my initial thoughts, let me proceed with the vision of Hill Gerizim, which Lord Jesus revealed to my heart... Still holding me firmly with His hand, the Saviour raised His other hand and pointed the earth, as He was saying to me:

**“Look, Stefan! Look at the Hill Gerizim that is the place of God's spiritual blessings!”**

Having listened to His Voice, I took a look. Then my eyes saw a lofty Hill that was perfectly illuminated by the rays of God's Holy Spirit. They covered the Hill completely, but their greatest concentration was at the very top. The summit seemed to be mirror-like, as it spread God's Light similarly to a searchlight. As I was watching, Lord spoke to me again, as He said:

**“Do you see how shiny and bright the summit of Hill Gerizim is?”**

“Jesus! I could not even say that I see anything from the summit of the Hill, as it dazzles my eyes. Yet, I do see and comprehend that Gerizim is a place of Father's Perfect blessing...”

**“There will be more to see, My boy, much more, as now I will lead you to the very peak of the Hill...”**

After these words Jesus brought me nearer to the Hill, as my eyes started picking up details. The searchlight started trebling, and I was now seeing three radiances, which took their Light from Heaven and then radiated it aside and downhill. It was exactly these radiances that were strong enough to illuminate the whole hill. The more Lord approached the Hill, the more separate the radiances seemed. Shortly, I recognized them as tents.

Yes, my brother! Three pitched tents were shining just like suns on Hill Gerizim. The cloth they were made of was fine linen. It was so white, ethereal

and wonderful that my admiration for it grew every other minute. When me and Jesus stood at the top of the Hill, Heavenly fragrance, coming from the very tents, supplemented the dazzling light. I did not know at all what I should say to the Lord and thus I covered my mouth with a hand and was waiting for Him to speak to me. So, with an excited Voice Jesus was already saying:

**“Look at these three tents, for I tell you that they are the complete display of Father’s spiritual blessing, which is given to all people, who are pleasant to God’s Heart. The more holy and God-pleasing life you lead for My Father, the more you will climb Hill Gerizim, until you reach these three tents and enter them. Those, who enter the tents in Spirit and Truth, truly understand the words of the Son of Man:**

**“I have come that they may have life, and have it to the full...”**

**(John 10:10)**

**What do you think then? What is the abundance of the Life, given to you by the Son of man, all about?”**

“Jesus! This shiny Light of the tents and this sweet fragrance, which comes from them, makes me think that the abundance of Life is in the fruits of the Holy Spirit. Now I tell you, Lord, that what my heart longs for more than anything is to enter these tents and sate with everything inside them...”

Jesus smiled mysteriously at my words and His eyes sparkled from inmost and most pure Love. He spoke to me again, as He said:

**“I will really let you enter each of the tents on Hill Gerizim. But now think and tell Me: Why the tents on Lord’s Hill are exactly three? Why are not they five or ten, but namely three?”**

“Lord! Your vision on the high mountain, where Your Transfiguration took place, still stands in my heart. If then Your follower Paul wanted to make three tents – one for You and two more for Moses and Elijah, who were talking to You, then I think that since that moment of Your Transfiguration nothing has changed, as the Holy Spirit is an Eternal Spirit, while You are the Same – yesterday, now and forever. Now that I see that the tents are made of splendid and tender fine linen, I understand that it corresponds exactly to Your Transfiguration. As up in the high mountain your clothes became too brilliant and white. As brilliant and white, as the fine linen of these tents is...”

**“That is namely so, My boy. You really answered My question with perfect accuracy. Now I tell you and all those, who belong to Me, that on Hill Gerizim Father has put the Eternal blessing of Zion.**

**The blessing that is in the Spirit and Power of Moses and Elijah, as well as in the Holy Spirit of the Son!**

**So, if someone loves in his heart the Spirit and the Power of Moses and Elijah, and craves for their Heavenly blessings, then such will enter their tents. If someone loves wholeheartedly the Holy Spirit of the Son and longs for the blessing of the Son of Man, then such will enter His tent.**

**What do you think then? Where is your heart supposed to get all the visions, wisdom and reason from, in order for you to write the prophetic books, which nobody else has written? How did your feeble mind bear all the words of Eternal Life, which you gave to your fellow-beings? Was not this the Hill, I lead your heart to? Did not you enter exactly these tents and took a lot in order to give it freely to My Church? I tell you that few are the servants, who were granted such an abundant access by Father, as you were. For through your spirit and heart you entered the three tents of God’s blessings more than once, even if you were unaware of them. Now you will enter again the tents on the Hill. Yet, this time as someone, who My Father turned into a perfect displayer of God’s spiritual blessing. Now take a look at the first of the tents, I let you enter. For this is the tent of Moses...”**

Having spoken these words, Jesus stretched His hand forward and pointed the entrance of the tent, as He gave me a sign to enter after Him. So, with fast-beating heart and excessively excited I followed Him and entered...

My brother! My faithful friend!

I have now words to express fully the wonderful excitement that overwhelmed my heart, when I looked into the tent of God’s prophet. This was so as barely having stepped in after the Lord, I saw a fertile Olive, whose branches were loaded heavily with fruit. Along the trunk and all the branches of the Olive God’s Oil was pouring down. A wonderful fragrance entered my nostrils – similar to the Life and Strength, which Father once inspired into Adam’s nostrils. This was the Perfect abundance of God’s Holy Oil. Holy Oil,

which when touched, filled the spirit and the heart with Fire of might, reverence and boundless dedication. Anyone, who would touch the Holy Oil of this Olive, would soon make his lips like God's lips, his hands like God's hands, and his heart like God's heart.

The Olive itself was shining and smelling sweetly with the rays of the Spirit. It made me fell on my knees and tell my Lord:

"Jesus! Please! Lead me shortly out of this tent, as I am not worthy of touching even the smallest droplet of God's Holy Oil. Barely now do I understand that the prophet, who knew Father face to face, came and abide in this Holy place. As I look at this Olive, I believe that its branches drink Light and Love out of God's very Heart..."

**"Do not tell Me to lead you out of here! For even though your destiny is more bound to the Spirit and Strength of Elijah, it was My Father, Who made you the spiritual guide of His people and gave you an abundant share of the fat root of the Olive. But I did not lead you here only because of yourself. I led you here because of all the other spiritual guides, who must hear My Voice and climb the Hill Gerizim in order to enter the tent of Moses. For today is the last possible time and the last minute, when God's people must leave Egypt. They would not leave it without leaders in the Spirit and the Power of Moses.**

**For today is the last possible time and the last moment, when the Red Sea of Antichrist must withdraw its powerful waters and waves before the Faith of the Church. It would not withdraw its waters, if God's leaders did not stretch against it their sceptres of God's fiery scolding.**

**For today is the last possible time and the last moment, when God's people have to succeed in the battle against Amalek, who is the spirit of pillaging. They would not overcome it, if they have no leader to climb the Hill and hold God's Flag, until God gives victory in the battle.**

**These are the reasons why this tent stands here on Hill Gerizim. All who enter it will surely gat a share of the fat root of the Olive. As they embed all the engrafted olive branches, in order not to fall away, they will soon refresh and strengthen with God's Holy Oil My whole**

**Church, for your heavenly Father needs His dedicated guides. In other words, He needs those, who are His mouth, His hands, His sceptre and His Heart among His people. Now follow Me into the second of the tents on Hill Gerizim. For it is the tent of prophet Elijah..."**

Having spoken these words, Lord set me upright with His hand and led me out of the first tent, as He pointed the second one and set off for it. The bliss and the joy of my heart grew with every other step, I made as I followed the Saviour. So He was already entering the second tent, when I stepped in after Him...

My brother! My faithful friend!

There are times in life, when you realize that there is no privilege greater and more wonderful than being conquered by God. You are not to conquer Him, but He is to conquer you! You are not to reign, but He is to reign over you! You are not to find Him, but He is to find you!

Conquered, captivated and found – this is how I felt, when I entered the tent of prophet Elijah. For there before my eyes, a wonderful fig-tree was rising. Its branches were loaded with fruit. The very sweet juice of the figs was streaming down the stem and all the branches of the tree. The branches, softened and weighed down almost to the earth, made me fall to my knees and quietly tell Jesus:

"What is this kindness and sweetness, You are giving to me, Jesus? How could I have deserved them?"

In reply Lord stretched His hand and picked a fig, as He let me taste it. Then He told me:

**"Do you see, Stefan! The sweetness and the kindness of this fruit is God's reply to all the bitterness of human existence. As My Father knows how much bitterness His people collect, He sends them His servants in the Spirit and the Power of Elijah, so that they taste His sweetness. The verse from "Psalms" speaks of this:**

**"They feast on the abundance of your house; you give them drink from your river of delights..." (Psalms 36:8)**

**Did not My Father send you like that?"**

"Jesus! Then why only few sensed the sweetness of the figs, while most considered them bitter?"

Listening to my words, Lord answered:

**“Woe to those, who call the sweet bitter, and the bitter – sweet.**

**Think and tell Me:**

**In what Spirit and Power did John the Baptist come, when he came from the desert at Jordan River?**

“My Lord! He came in the Spirit and the Power of Elijah?”

**“Can you see then how John stretched his hands to give the Pharisee and Sadducee the very same figs, as he told them:**

**“You brood of vipers! Who warned you to flee from the coming wrath? Produce fruit in keeping with repentance. And do not think you can say to yourselves, 'We have Abraham as our father.' I tell you that out of these stones God can raise up children for Abraham. The ax is already at the root of the trees, and every tree that does not produce good fruit will be cut down and thrown into the fire...”**

**(Matthew 3:7-10)**

**What were John’s fruits to the Pharisee and Sadducee? Sweet or bitter?**

“Jesus! The fruits were bitter for them, as they did not want to experience life-saving repentance. You Yourself said to such people:

**“Woe to them!”**

As, when one is careful about Your words, they are to understand that what is bitter for the evil ones, is sweet for the good ones...”

**“That is namely so, My boy. But recall now what Nathanael once told Me, when I told Him that he is a true Israelite, in whom there is nothing false. How did He respond to My words?”**

“Jesus! Nathanael was surprised and even asked You:

**“How do You know me?” (John 1:48)**

**“How did I reply to him? Did not I say:**

**“I saw you while you were still under the fig tree before Philip called you...” (John 1:48)**

**Under what Fig Tree was Nathanael, in order to eat its fruits? Who was the first Fig-Tree, whom Father gave to testify and prophesy of His Son?”**

"Lord! This Fig-Tree was John the Baptist. He came, in order to make straight paths for You and to prophesy of You, as of God's Son. This is why Nathanael avowed you God's Son and king of Israel."

**"How did I answer Nathanael? Did not I tell him:**

**"You believe because I told you I saw you under the fig tree. You shall see greater things than that..." (John 1:50)**

**Finally do you understand that the Fig corresponds to the Spirit and the Power of Elijah? Was not this the reason why I warned My entire Church to learn the proverb of the Fig-Tree? For when the branches of the Fig-Tree soften and leaves knit, then the time for the fruit has come. I sent you to My Church exactly with these fruits, so that you may give it the sweetness and the kindness of the Lord and tell My last Nathanael people that they will see more than that.**

**Yet, many found the sweet bitter. As they despised the sweetness of the Fig, they doomed their hearts to see nothing greater than that. And there are a lot of greater things! This can be found in the third and last tent on Hill Gerizim. For, where the Olive and the Fig grow, the Vine Itself will surely strike roots. Therefore, follow Me now into the third and last tent on the Hill..."**

Having spoken these words, Lord led me out of the tent of prophet Elijah and set off for the third tent. Only a moment before He entered, He turned around and said:

**"Enter the last tent by yourself! I will stand outside and wait until you come out..."**

The words of Jesus surprised me, but His persistent Voice made me obey and step towards the entrance of the tent. I was already going in...

My brother! My faithful friend!

There are many wonderful displays of Jesus. Some see Him as a Shepherd, other – as God's Lamb. Yet, what my heart saw in the third tent, surpassed greatly my imagination and expectations. My eyes saw a Heavenly Vine that had stretched Its tender green branches, loaded with heavy grape clusters. Red, dense Wine was streaming down the stem of the Vine, while the Spirit of God and Father was filling out the space in the tent with captivating joy and triumph. Knowing that I stand before the most perfect and holy

personification of God's Son, I fell on my face and stretched my hands to the furrows of dense Wine, which were streaming down Its stem, as I told It:

"Holy Son of God! You are the True Vine and Father is Your Farmer! Give me, my Lord, the unearthly joy to drink from Your Wine and the great privilege to suffer for Your Name! For now I stand before You, the Vine of the Father, the most fertile of all the trees and the one, which is most worthy of God's Love and the Love of men!"

In reply to my words, the Vine bent over me with its branches weighed down with grape, and told me with the Breathe and Voice of Jesus:

**"This is how My Father is glorified – by offering a lot of Fruit! For only so will you become My follower! Rejoice, when you bear the fruits of God's Perfect blessing! Rejoice, when you are persecuted, hated and oppressed because of Me! For those who love Me, have given themselves up to Me, in order to become a stick of My branches and to find themselves with a full glass in the Kingdom of My Father! Strengthen yourself, servant of the Lord! May the Fruit of the Vine always be born by your heart! For if the Olive makes you anointed, the Fig – sweet and kind, then the Vine makes you conformable to God's Image! Ready to suffer for Him, exactly the way He suffered for You!**

**FOR THE GRAPE OF THE VINE IS THE LOVE OF THE SON, WHILE THE WINE OF THE VINE IS THE BLOOD OF THE SON!**

**Drink, servant of the Lord! May your heart find a reason to beat, while it bears Fruit, and to bleed – while it bears Salvation!"**

My brother! I do not know how long I have stayed in the tent of the Vine, but finally I sensed how the hands of Jesus set me upright. Lord spoke to me with great tenderness and Kindness in His Voice, as He said:

**"These are the three trees of God's Perfect blessings – the Olive, the Vine and the Grape!"**

**Through the fruits of the Olive, My Father makes you anointed, or in other words, confirmed by His Heart as spiritual mentors and leaders of His flock! Through the fruits of the Fig, My Father makes you kind, sweet and abundant, that is, confirmed by His Heart, as His witnesses and messengers, carrying His gifts to Lord's Bride!**

**Through the fruits of the Vine, My Father makes you suffer and serve, or in other words, confirmed by His Heart, as His children, conformable to His Son's Image. So that you may glorify His Name, as you commit each good and perfect deed! These are the spiritual blessing from Hill Gerizim, where the tents of Moses, Elijah and the Son are pitched! But My will not succeed in keeping their ground, unless I let them see how the devil resists and raves against the supremacy of God's blessings. Thus in Spirit and Truth I remind you the words of one man from the Old Testament, who climbed the Hill Gerizim and prophesied against the ungodliness of devil's people. This man is Jotham and he told the citizens of Shechem the following:**

**"One day the trees went out to anoint a king for themselves. They said to the olive tree, 'Be our king.' But the olive tree answered, 'Should I give up my oil, by which both gods and men are honored, to hold sway over the trees?'" (Judges 9:8-9)**

**According to what Jotham said, till the very present day there are many ungodly people, who try to bring down My anointed men from the Hill Gerizim, as they tell them:**

**"Come and be our kings!"**

**But will the Olive give up its fat root, through which it honours God and the Son of Man, in order to hold sway over the trees? Should God's anointed ones forget that there is no other King, but the Heavenly One, and go to seek their own glory among men? Should they leave the Holy place, they are situated in, because of the big words, prizes and self-interest of Babylon?**

**No, no and again no! My anointed ones will remain above! They will not exchange God's Holy Oil for thirty silver coins, and they will not exchange the fruits of the Olive for church titles and titles!**

**But hear what Jotham said next:**

**"Next, the trees said to the fig tree, 'Come and be our king.' But the fig tree replied, 'Should I give up my fruit, so good and sweet, to hold sway over the trees?'" (Judges 9:10-11)**

According to what Jotham said, even nowadays there are multitudes of ungodly people, who attempt to bring My prophets down from the Hill Gerizim, as they tell them:

**"Come and be our kings!"**

But will the Fig-Tree give up its sweetness and good Fruit, in order to go and hold sway over the trees? Will My prophets turn from servants in the Spirit and Power of Elijah to paid preachers, who walk around gatherings and conferences for money? Is not the prophet a prophet, because he is always dedicated to God and hidden from all men? When the messengers of king Ahaziah called out to Elijah:

**"Man of God, the king says, 'Come down!'" (2 Kings 1:9)**

**...who was the king Elijah listened to in his heart?**

Was this the earthly one or the Heavenly One? What did Elijah said to the captain and with his fifty men? Did not he tell them:

**"If I am a man of God, may fire come down from heaven and consume you and your fifty men..." (2 Kings 1:10)**

This is how you will recognize My prophets. They will never leave the Hill Gerizim to obey human desires, human trade, human ambitions and human policy! For if My servant Stefan still listens to My Voice and is granted abundant access to God's Sanctuary, it is because He did not desire to become a king, but always remained a servant. You, hear the next words of Jotham:

**"Then the trees said to the vine, 'Come and be our king.' But the vine answered, 'Should I give up my wine, which cheers both gods and men, to hold sway over the trees?'" (Judges 9:12-13)**

Who are those mad men, who tell Lord to come down to them, to their earthly passion and sins, when they are the ones, who should go up to the Lord?

Who are these twerps of the earthly twerps that want the Lord as a king in their earthly kingdoms, when Lord is the King of the Heavenly Kingdom? Was not I a servant on earth? Did not I accept the image of a servant and did not I humble Myself to death, that is even Crucifixion death? Then how are those ungodly and vile supposed to use the Name Jesus as a Name for reign, when on earth it is a Name for serving to

**full extent? Here, I tell you that all of My servants, who have become branches of the Vine, blood of My Blood, grief of My Grief and wine of My Wine, will deny reigning among men, for they are not kings, but servants. If someone wants to reign on earth, instead of serving, then such is an offspring not of Holy Spirit, but of fornication. Therefore, I tell you all:**

**THOSE, WHO ARE SERVANTS ON EARTH, WILL BE KINGS IN THE HEAVENS! BUT IF SOMEONE REIGNS ON EARTH, THEN SUCH ONE HAS NO SHARE OF ETERNAL LIFE IN THE HEAVENS!**

**But see, at last, the final words of Jotham, which say:**

**"Finally all the trees said to the thornbush, 'Come and be our king.' The thornbush said to the trees, 'If you really want to anoint me king over you, come and take refuge in my shade; but if not, then let fire come out of the thornbush and consume the cedars of Lebanon!'"**

**(Judges 9:14-15)**

**What do you think, My people? Did the trees found the thornbush on Hill Gerizim, in order to offer it their submission? Were not they inoculated and misguided, in order to despise the Olive, the Fig and the Vine and so to fall away from God's spiritual blessings and find God's eternal curses? Let the next vision on hill Ebal, which I will give to My prophet, be My last warning to all, who do not want the Heavenly King to rule them, but seek earthly kings according to the ungodly thoughts of their hearts..."**

## 2. HILL EBAL OR OF GOD'S SPIRITUAL CURSES

My brother! My faithful friend!

I want you to know that many wonderful and invigorating Heavenly visions visited the thoughts of my heart and were written by my hands. It was my debt to my Lord and King to write these books and give them away freely to all men.

Some of them traduced these visions as a display of mental derangement:

"This author has gone mad! He claims that Lord is speaking to him!"

Others envied God's benevolence over my heart and filled with serpentine rage, hissed against me:

"Is this man playing the holiest? Why does he exalt himself above other people, when Lord displays Himself in all of us and through all of us?"

Third, just like in Jotham's proverb, decided that what God's donkey needs is to be haltered religiously:

"Which church does this Glavchev attend? How are we supposed to accept him, when he has no pastor?"

Fourth, again just like Jotham's proverb, wrote touchingly naive letters, which claimed:

"Lord has given you to our city! You are the answer to our prayers! Come soon and become our pastor!"

The devil was the puppeteer of all these spiritual resistances of people. He was hidden well enough, to avoid detection. He was sly enough, to avoid recognition. He was inventive enough, to add grief to my chains for Jesus.

Yet, I have remained on Hill Gerizim, ready to die for Jesus, but never to obey any king, other than Him! I was ready to suffer in loneliness and religious isolation, but not to give up or sell my vocation and my choosing by God.

Due to my position, I experienced abandonment and hatred by not one or ten, but hundreds and thousands of men. This human temptation will go on to the very end not only in my life, but in the lives of all God's anointed and pious men. Having realized that they cannot be taken down from Hill Gerizim, in order to be made earthly kings of earthly kingdoms, humans will spit at them, and then turn their heart to the hill, I will talk about now. This is hill Ebal, the Hill of God's curse, which falls upon all, who seek kings according to the

desires of their hearts, as they hate and abuse the Heavenly King. Thus let me now deliver you what Lord Jesus spoke to my heart, a moment before showing me hill Ebal. This is what He said:

**"I want you to tell all My brothers and sisters that out of all the fateful words in human existence, the word "choice" is most fateful. For this word is the fateful assessment, which one does for eternity.**

**Namely "choice", My boy! Namely display of free will to accept or reject things, being offered to you.**

**In His boundless Love to you My Father gave you His spiritual blessings in Heavenly places. These were spiritual blessings, which dress one in the light and pure fine linen of good word, so that they do not find themselves naked, but be even more dressed in the clothes of the Kingdom.**

**Unfortunately, by making their own choice, not all people desire God's spiritual blessings; not all people think of what is up there, not everybody will pay the price to be filled with and used by the Holy Spirit. This is so as there is a devil and Satan on earth. There is a spirit of Antichrist, who has many reasons to collect the personal crops of Satan and to add hundreds, thousands and millions of souls into his granary.**

**The vision with hill Ebal will be given to you for these people. This will be a vision, which will completely explain the words, spoken by Jotham:**

**"Finally all the trees said to the thornbush, 'Come and be our king.' The thornbush said to the trees, 'If you really want to anoint me king over you, come and take refuge in my shade; but if not, then let fire come out of the thornbush and consume the cedars of Lebanon..."**

**(Judges 9:14-15)**

**As one can see from this proverb, when the trees fail in tempting the Olive, the Fig and the Vine with royal posts on earth, all of them go to the Thornbush. This thornbush has its own hill, where it has struck roots, and dark tents, in which it spreads its branches. Therefore observe now the vision that will be revealed before your eyes..."**

After His last words, Lord touched my head with His hand and thus a vision really appeared before my eyes. I was seeing hill Ebal that rose similar to a huge dark nail, ready to be fixed in Heaven. The ugliness and the defiance of the hill made me turn my sight away to Jesus and ask Him:

“My Lord! Why do I get the impression that this hill aims to be a nail that is trying to claw and hurt the Heaven?”

**“There is no other way, you could feel!”** – Jesus replied and went on:

**“For what you see now is a hill, where all the satanic ambition against the Heaven and the Heavenly King is collected. Now I will put you closer to the very summit of hill Ebal, so that you may see the dark tent on the hill and the very Thornbush that grows in it. Therefore watch and strengthen your heart with no fear, for I am here to shield and protect you...”**

Having consoled me, Lord drew me nearer the hill. The more we approached, the more I convinced myself that this was really the place of the most fearful curse of God and Father. Thousands of snakes were creeping over the slopes and the hill was overgrown with weed. The more we approached the summit of Ebal, the more the weed and the creeping brutes became. So a moment came, when I saw the very tent on the hill. It was black and clotted with dense resin, which trickled frightfully from the very cloth. This horrified me, so I asked the Lord:

“What is this resin, my Lord? Why such revulsion and unbearable disgust overcame my heart, when I was looking at it?”

Lord replied:

**“This resin is the wicked wisdom of the devil, which is given to all, who live on the slopes of Ebal and in the very tent on the top of the hill. But continue watching, for now I will lead you into the very tent on hill Ebal, so that you may see the Thornbush from a short distance and then show It to My entire Church...”**

So, Lord held my hand tight and stepped towards the tent on the hill. I thank Him for the Perfect protection, because His feet, as well as mine did not touch the land on the hill at all, but we somehow stepped in the air. Thus Jesus kept my feet safe from the thousands of reptiles that were creeping amidst the

weed and were hissing in a threatening way. Finally Lord opened the entrance of the tent and led me into the very presence of the Thornbush...

My brother! My faithful friend!

If I told you that of all the personifications of my Lord, the Heavenly Vine was the most perfect and Holy one, then, out of all the displays of the devil I have been shown in Heaven, the most malformed and confounded one was that Thornbush before my eyes. It was too high and spread out. Thousands of spikes, as sharp as snake's poisonous teeth, were covering its branches. They were bent, in order to be able to fix in, and never go out. Poison was streaming down the stem and all of the Thornbush's branches, and it was dripping just like slime from the very spikes. What I was actually seeing was an ugly and deformed monster, whose roots were extracting their poison from the very heart of Satan. So Jesus pointed the Thornbush with His hand, as He told me:

**"Look at it, Stefan! Know from your Lord that this is how Satan looks in all of his reign on earth. He is the most wicked among the thorns and the poison of his spikes is merciless and deadly, when someone lets it into their heart.**

**Now take a look at what Jotham said lastly. For this Thornbush will be visited by the people, who failed in moving the Olive, the Fig and the Vine from their place..."**

While Lord was talking to me, people appeared at entrance of the tent. Their eyes were running with temptation, and their feet had deep holes, which snakes entered and left. So, they approached the Thornbush and bowed before it, as they said:

"We ask you, god! Come, be our king!"

Their words made the Thornbush shake from excitement. Thus thousands of poison drops fell from the spikes to the ground. Then the Thornbush replied in croaking and parched voice:

**"If you really want to anoint me king over you, come and take refuge in my shade; but if not, then let fire come out of the Thornbush and consume the cedars of Lebanon..." (Judges 9:15)**

The words of the Thornbush aspired the people even more, as they answered him:

"We want you to be our king; you and nobody else. Thus we will take refuge in your shade and do anything you ask us to..."

After these last words, the Thornbush shook its branches and brought them together in a kind of halo above itself. Then jets of darkness emerged amidst the spikes and the darkness turned into an image that started talking to the people, as it said:

"I am the first, the last and the holiest. Soon I will come on earth to punish all, who disobey me. Do you want my image, people? Do you want to reign, the way I reign and be my Lebanon cedars for eternity?"

The very question of the image was a definite confirmation to my heart, and in disgust, I turned my head away, as I told Lord:

"Jesus! Is not this Antichrist, who will come on earth? Here, he calls his followers cedars of Lebanon, or exactly the way the prophet of Father defined them:

**"Consider Assyria, once a cedar in Lebanon, with beautiful branches overshadowing the forest; it towered on high, its top above the thick foliage..." (Ezekiel 31:3)**

**"That is namely so, My boy! But take a look at the very warning of the Thornbush, for it says that if they retreat, fire will come out and consume them. This is so, as nothing good can happen to the ungodly ones, who happen to bow before Satan.**

**If they deny the devil – he will punish them with its fire!**

**If they strengthen themselves in him - My Father will punish them with His Fire!**

**Now go on with the vision, in order to see what will take place, when the ungodly people take refuge in the shade of this dark image..."**

Once again, I observed the vision excitedly. Then, I noticed the people taking refuge in the shade of the Thornbush and in the very darkness of the image. So, the darkness entered their minds and hearts, the creaking and parched voice of the Thornhill said again:

"I love the humble and the submissive ones and I hate disobedience as well as those who disagree. I love all, who reign through me, and hate all, who refuse to accept me as their king. Therefore take my resin and spread it on each forehead and right hand that accepts me. Take my branches, too, and

stick them to disobedient heads that walk the other hill and refuse to accept me. Now, you are my kings, and I am the king, who reigns in your hearts..."

The words of the Thornbush made the people bent and put soak their hands in its resin, and then to take lots of branches. Then they bowed to him and said:

"Amen! So be it, our king! We will make everybody kneel before your strength and do your will..."

The people were already coming out of the Thornbush's tent, when Lord spoke to me again:

**"Let us leave this cursed place, for now I will let you see what the cedars of Lebanon will do to all of My witnesses and followers, who refuse to bow before them and do the will of the Thornbush..."**

Having said this, Jesus led me out of the tent and quite soon moved me to the valley beneath hill Ebal, where those pronounced kings of the Thornbush were going. They held the thorny branches in their hands and waved them before the multitudes, as they said:

"Bow, bow! Confess our king as god, so that you live better on earth!"

Having seen the fearsome thorns in the hands of devil's anointed people, most of the people bowed to them and allowed to be marked by the resin of the Thornbush. Yet, the more the messengers of the Thornbush left the territory of hill Ebal, the harder they found it to convince the people that they serve the Heavenly King. So, a moment came when they were already in the feet of Hill Gerizim. Opening their mouths, they just repeated what they had learnt by heart, as they told the people:

"Bow, bow! Confess our king, as your god, so that you live better on earth!"

But then the people in the feet of Hill Gerizim replied, as they said:

"We have already bowed to someone and have chosen our King! We have chosen the Olive, the Fig and the Vine, which grow on the Hill of God's Perfect blessing. We do not want you resin, and do not acknowledge your king..."

These words drove devil's messengers mad. As they swung the thorn branches in their hands, they shouted:

"Will you really deny the power of our king? Will you really not obey? What do you think of yourselves? Do not you know that the punishment for disobedience is terrible?"

To this threat the people answered happily:

"What greater privilege than this – to be abused for our King? Do whatever you want with us, but we tell you again – we have chosen our King!"

Having heard these words, the satanic anointed men went man. As they grabbed God's people they violated them excessively and fixed the thorns in their heads, as they told them:

"This is the punishment of our king to all those, who refuse to be his messengers! You will walk and wander like that – cursed and rejected by the power of the only king..."

After the last words and the obscene crime of devil's messengers against God's people, an omen happened. Out of the Heaven above Hill Gerizim the fiery hand of the Almighty Father came down. He touched and relaxed the bloody heads of His people, which had undergone violation for Jesus. Then Father shouted in a fearful Voice against the evil men, as He told them:

**"I have placed My King and My witnesses on Hill Gerizim – the Holy Hill of My Perfect blessings! But, you, ungodly ones refused to be an Olive, a Fig and a Vine before My eyes!**

**I have placed those pleasant and precious to Me, so that they are servants to all, who acquire My Salvation! But, you ungodly one, refused to serve and desired reign!**

**A fire is set ablaze in your heart, and it will reduce you to ashes and finish you off, just as it once burnt and finished off the people of Shechem, brought together in the deviousness of Abimelech! I, the Almighty One, determine you firmly as useless and cursed, for you have sought the hill of curses and have fallen deeply into the fraud of the dragon, the beast and the false prophet!"**

Having spoken these words of wrath, Father clenched His Fiery Fist of blazing fury. Then the fire of God's curse flamed up on the inside of the dishonest ones, as it lighted all the resin and dishonesty, to which they had devoted their hearts. My Lord Jesus caressed my head and spoke to me again:

**“From now on till My coming, all of My people, mounted as servants on Hill Gerizim, will be abused with thorn wreaths, winded by the kings and the followers of Babylon!**

**From now on till My coming, verses of My Word will show Hill Gerizim to the faithful one, and will condemn the dishonest people of hill Ebal. This is what these verses say:**

**“Land that drinks in the rain often falling on it and that produces a crop useful to those for whom it is farmed receives the blessing of God. But land that produces thorns and thistles is worthless and is in danger of being cursed. In the end it will be burned...”(Hebrews 6:7-8)**

**Always remember that just as the head of your Heavenly King was pierced by the thorns of hill Ebal, so will your heads be! For you have refused to bow before Herod – the king of Ebal, and instead have made tents in your hearts for the King of Zion!**

**Remember My Example, people! Tell the servants apart from the kings in time! You will recognize them by their fruit! Can you harvest grape from thorns and gather figs from burdocks? If so far you had no answer to these questions of Mine, then through the vision in this Holy book, I have already answered them!**

**See the tents on Hill Gerizim and raise your hearts to Me!**

**See the Holy Oil of the Olive!**

**See the sweetness and Kindness of the Fig!**

**Mostly – see the Wine of the Vine; of the Blood, I spilled for you, and of the suffering and serving, through which I took you out of the world! Who keeps these words of Mine, will keep God’s Perfect blessing forever!**

**I have spoken! I have pronounced it!”**