



# **THE WATERS OF SCORN**

**A MESSAGE FROM THE CIRCLE OF SALT**

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## **TOWARDS YOUR HEART**

My dear brother! My faithful friend!

I bless wholeheartedly my Lord Jesus Christ, as despite the tremors and the resistance, my way and vocation for Him go on according to His Personal divine plan. I will not hide from you that in the previous years I wished that this plan was somehow shortened and that Jesus saved me the most painful part of it. In fact – the most painful part still lies ahead. Even though my soul has undergone years of grief and persecution for the King, His Spirit still fills me out and makes me go on.

Let me tell you, now, how this book was born.

In fact, at the beginning of the year I received a conviction from the Lord in my heart to take a few painful and radical steps. Steps, which could not but bring winds of religious hatred and fury.

What were these very steps?

Well they were such that Jesus pointed the Hill Moriah and scolded me strictly that I had wilfully descended from the top to the very valley... It was not that my anointment had vanished or my inspiration had disappeared! No! The strictness of my Lord was due to the fact that in the last years I did not keep His visions from the ambitions and the aspirations of evil, ungrateful and depraved people.

Desiring to make the prophetic Word even more accessible, having written each new book, I descended from the Hill Moriah and walked among the unrepented and dirty generation. In order to give Holy messages to dogs and Heavenly pearls to pigs. Right here, in this relation, my jealousy had staggered and had abandoned God's Perfect Will. When Jesus intervened and scolded me, I was terrified to see that some had already trampled His words, while others had grieved and traduced His Spirit. This made me cry and beg Him for forgiveness and then climb the Hill again and strictly reevaluate all of my spiritual contacts and relationships. There, in the height of Hill Moriah, I noticed that only few wanted to walk in the Faith of Abraham and offer his Sacrifice and Contribution.

Then why hundreds of people called themselves friends of ministry "Moriah", when they remained in the valley of the world and not even once

were about to devote to Jesus their sacrifices and contribution? Why hundreds of people did not abandon the religious program of giving God the tithe due, when He was giving them His entire Heart?

The truth is that I had to swing God's Sword and cut many to blood. Thus most of them simply spitted upon my name and decided that they were insulted and slandered by me undeservedly... You want to know what happened afterwards. Exactly, what I expected. As my heart instantly felt huge waves of rage, scorn and hatred. Having fallen on my knees before my Lord, I asked Him, saying:

"Where did I go wrong, Jesus? What is this terror that my heart is going through now?"

Then Jesus replied to me:

**"Your mistake was that you did not call to the people to climb the Hill, but descended to them in the valley. You soothed them that they do not have to owe God anything and started giving them Word, which does not concern the life in the valley, but only the Life in the Hill. Thus the people did not change spiritually, as they remained the same. Only few climbed the Hill and understood the essence of My prophetic visions. As far as the others are concerned, they were surely going to betray you at the earliest opportunity, and your exposing of them only sped up the inevitable. That is why, I scolded you and commanded you to climb up to Me on the Hill, as well as to stop feeding the ungrateful and evil people. Do you understand your mistake, now?"**

"Yes, Jesus! I understand it, but I am also puzzled... After all, if not me, it was You, Who called in the prophetic books to the people to elevate their hearts to Lord's Hill? Why did not they listen to You in their hearts?"

In response to my question, the Lord said:

**"They did not listen to me, for they did not want to be selfless. As Abraham is the Faith, but Isaac is the Sacrifice. Some love their earthly life much more than they love Me and My Father. They are not ready at all to turn Isaac into a Sacrifice, in order to call themselves friends of God, and that is why they remain in the valley. But there is something else! There is another reason for Me to come to you. Something else,**

**of which you will speak in this book. This other thing is the resistance of the devil against the selflessness of the human hearts.**

**This devilish resistance is called Scorn!**

**It is exactly what makes many fall away and retreat, running away from the holiest vocation and meaning of their life. That is why I tell all, who still want to listen to My Voice:**

**Follow Me in the visions, which I will give to My prophet. For, in them you will see the waters of Scorn, through which the devil resists the Sacrifice of Abraham on the Hill Moriah.**

**The one, who does not listen to Me and does not call to Me, will surely fall away due to the waters of Scorn. As they retreat – they will amass anger for the time of God’s Indignation.**

**You, servant of the Lord, follow Me now! For, I will lead you into one of the very powerful visions of God’s Prophetic Spirit...”**

## 1. THE VISION WITH THE SACRIFICE OF PROPHET ELIJAH

My brother! My faithful friend!

I want you to know that the faith in God has its childhood, its youth, but also its maturity. In the childhood of faith we are all children. We listen about the great deeds of God's Holy Spirit, but these deeds seem to be distant heights and hills. Then most of us believe in their hearts that the time for such deeds has remained only in the pages of the Bible, in order to remind us that once God had great and wonderful men and women, through which He accomplished His Will and revealed His Word. Such thoughts are really childlike. Apostle Paul wrote about it, when he said in his message:

**"When I was a child, I talked like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child. When I became a man, I put childish ways behind me..." (1 Corinthians 13:11)**

But what does it mean to put childish ways behind? Above all – this means to realize that what God once did in the antiquity – He is still doing it today. The very God's people that were born in the antiquity – are also born today. Through such thoughts one really starts growing up. Then they understand that a price has to be paid for the steep and Holy Way of Lord Jesus Christ. Even if it is bearable at the beginning, at the end it is equivalent to a Holy Sacrifice.

In the very same way in his declining years Abraham took his only son by God's promise, to whom Sarah had given birth – his son Isaac. As he listened to God's Voice in his heart – he went to one of the hills, in order to sacrifice him as a burnt offering. Then Abraham became the patriarch of Faith, that is the spiritual father of all those, who were sooner or later going to follow his example and offer his Sacrifice.

These days are so sly and deceitful that the people in the valley have decided that, since Jesus paid the price, there is nothing left to do, but eat and drink, while waiting for the time of the Wedding. Is not the Wedding the spiritual end of the True Faith in God? Does not the way to this Wedding go through the Mountain of Moriah and through the Holy Sacrifice of Abraham? Did not Lord Jesus Christ say in His proverb that the oxen of the Heavenly King had been butchered and that He calls the invited ones to the Wedding? Yes, He

said it! But those in the valley do not wish to even know about this. They gladly call themselves offspring of Abraham, without considering that an offspring has to follow the steps and the example of its father, and not just eat and drink his goods.

But let me return to the main message again, so that I may say that in the maturity of their faith each one of us has to be a Sacrifice. And as a Sacrifice they will have to endure in their heart the entire resistance of the devil. These are the devilish resistances, which my Lord revealed before me in the vision, He showed to me. Therefore, let me now deliver to you His Personal words.

**“In the antiquity Elijah stood against four hundred and fifty prophets of Baal. In the very same way I have allowed your service for Me to stand against all the false prophets of Satan, who nowadays are a lot more than the ones at the brook Kishon. What do you think then? Is not there a collision between your visions and their visions? Is not there a collision between your books and their books? Above all – is not there a collision between your example of standing and their example of standing?”**

“Jesus! Such a collision has really happened! For, You have allowed me to expose the merchant-writers, as false prophets of the devil, who kill and tempt through the example of Judas Iscariot. From the first to the last prophetic book they cannot stand me at all, but are at enmity through all the rage and slyness possible...”

**“Think about it and see that, if with the first spiritual books, which you wrote and gave away freely, you were just a writer, who had tasted the spiritual walk of life, through the testimony of the last hundred prophetic books and the last ten years of constant exhaustion you are something else. This other thing is called Lord’s Sacrifice! This Sacrifice, by itself, is the greatest horror and fear for the devil. Tell Me then:**

**What a Sacrifice needs, in order to be accepted by My Father?”**

“Jesus! A knife is needed to cut the Sacrifice, and a Fire – to burn it. Thus Lord would certainly feel the sweet fragrance and would take pleasure in the Sacrifice, which is being offered to Him...”

**“Yes, it is so! You already have the knife and it is the Sword of the Spirit that has cut you and found you faithful.**

**But think about the Fire and tell Me: Is Satan ready to watch how the Fire consumes the Sacrifice, without interfering and resisting?”**

“No, Jesus! Satan will do anything in his powers to prevent the Fire from setting the Sacrifice on Fire...”

**“In principle what puts out a fire? Is not this water?”**

“This is namely so, my Lord!”

**“Then take a look at the vision of God’s Prophetic Spirit, which reveals the spiritual clash between prophet Elijah and the false prophets of Baal...”**

After His last words Jesus touched my head with His hand, and thus a vision appeared before my eyes. I was observing God’s prophet, who was standing amidst thousands of Israelites at the foot of Mount Carmel, who had surrounded him, as well as the hundreds of false prophets of Jezebel. Then Lord spoke to me, as He said:

**“Do you see that now prophet Elijah stands alone against four hundred and fifty prophets of the devil, and there are thousands of spectators around him, who do not want to stand by his side, but keep silence and observe cowardly...”**

“Yes, Jesus! I see all this. As if, Elijah is going to talk to them in just a moment and ask them in a jealous voice:

**“How long will you waver between two opinions? If the LORD is God, follow him; but if Baal is God, follow him...” (1 Kings 18:21)**

**“Then see what I have never before shown you. Take a look at the hearts of the false prophets and at the very heart of Elijah. Does anything about them impress you...”**

I looked at the vision and then I noticed that the heart of prophet Elijah was blazing up in Fire of jealousy and Love to Father, while the hearts of the false prophets were overflowing with waters of satanic wickedness. That is why, I answered Jesus excitedly:

“My Lord! I see Fire in Elijah and waters in the hearts of Jezebel’s false prophets. Seeing all the fury and malice, printed on the face of the false

prophets, I think that anyone of them would want to put out the Fire in the heart of God's prophet just now..."

**"That is namely so, My boy. You have really seen and understood, what I have appeared before you. But now notice what God's prophet will do. For, he perfectly knows that he has Father's Fire and sees by himself the waters of wickedness in the hearts of his enemies. Observe and see how Elijah will prepare the sacrificial altar for his Lord and God..."**

I was observing the vision again, when I noticed how the prophet prepared the place for the sacrifice. As he put an armful of wood in a deep trench, which was excavated in advance, with his sword he hacked a young bull into pieces, which he laid over the wood. Then, looking with divine contempt at the waters of scorn, which were filling out the hearts of the false prophets, he summoned them, as he said:

**"Fill four large jars with water and pour it on the offering and on the wood..." (1 Kings 18:33)**

His words made all the Israelites gasp with surprise, as this was a prophetic decision, in contrast to their "common" sense. Yet, it seemed quite fancy for the false prophets and they gladly filled four large jars with waters, and they poured it in the trench. In order to bewilder them even more, Elijah pointed the empty jars, as he said:

**"Do it again..." (1 Kings 18:34)**

Here that the false prophets did it again. But still Elijah was once again dissatisfied and therefore he said:

**"Do it a third time..." (1 Kings 18:34)**

The false prophets poured four large jars with water into the trench for a third time. Thus the entire trench was soaked in water. The very sight brought the thousands of spectators to terror, as they said to each other:

"This Elijah has lost his mind! When the prophets of Jezebel cut themselves and shouted to Baal for half a day, and still their sacrifice did not blaze up, why did this mad man give a command to fill the trench with water, so that the sacrifice and the trees float?"

While I was looking at the last pouring of the four jars and listening to the comments of the multitude, Lord touched me with His hand, as He told me:

**“Do you have the eyes to see, what I see? Or best tell Me:**

**Why did prophet Elijah command the false prophets to pour water over his sacrifice, through which he was going to summon My Father at the time of the evening offering?”**

“Jesus! Elijah commanded this, in order to display the supremacy of God’s Fire and the True God!”

**“Was that all you saw? Did not you see what the heart of Elijah was and what the hearts of his enemies were?”**

“Yes, my Lord! I as that there was fire in the heart of Elijah, and waters of wickedness – in the hearts of the false prophets...”

**“Then have the faith to understand that through his calling to the false prophets of Baal, Elijah had already told them:**

**“This butchered bull is the temporary sacrifice of my Lord and God, while I am His Eternal Sacrifice. Therefore, flood the bull and the wood with the temporary waters in the jars. As you do it, do it again and a third time. Having the Fire of Father, flood me with the waters of your entire scorn and rage in your hearts. Then see if your waters will succeed in putting out the Fire of my God or the Fire of my God will succeed in drying up your waters...”**

The words of my Lord were so deep and wise that I asked Him excitedly:

“Should I understand, Jesus that the waters in the hearts of the false prophets are namely the Scorn, through which the devils wishes to put out the Fire of the Sacrifice?”

**“Understand Me in namely this way! Now follow Me, for, we will come closer to the trench and the Sacrifice of prophet Elijah. For, in this vision, which is given to you, prophet Elijah personifies the Very Prophetic Spirit of God, and the Sacrifice in the trench is the entire meaning of the faith in God...”**

After these words I and Lord became part of the very vision, as we approached the trench. As He stretched His hand forward, Jesus commanded me, saying:

**“Enter the very waters in the trench! As you stretch your hands, hug the Sacrifice! For, it will speak to you with the Word of God’s Holy Spirit and will let you comprehend everything...”**

Breathless due to the very vision and mostly due to the words of Jesus, I stepped towards the trench, as I entered it with my feet and started sinking. Then the points of thousands of invisible arrows started fixing me, as they brought me grief, too great, as well as terrible scorn. I felt, how my entire heart was surrounded by hundreds and thousands of curses and insults, reproaches and slanders, vileness and enchantments. But, recalling Lord's words, I swam towards the Sacrifice of prophet Elijah, which was put over the armful of wood and was soaking wet from the waters. When I hugged it with my hands, bright rays passed through my whole body. Through voice of sobbing and immense grief, the Sacrifice started talking to my heart, as it said:

**"Save me, O God, for the waters have come up to my soul. I sink in the miry depths, where there is no foothold. I have come into the deep waters; the floods engulf me. I am worn out calling for help; my throat is parched. My eyes fail, looking for my God. Those who hate me without reason outnumber the hairs of my head; many are my enemies without cause, those who seek to destroy me. I am forced to restore what I did not steal. You know my folly, O God; my guilt is not hidden from You. May those who hope in You not be disgraced because of me, O Lord, the LORD Almighty; may those who seek You not be put to shame because of me, O God of Israel. For I endure scorn for Your sake, and shame covers my face. I am a stranger to my brothers, an alien to my own mother's sons; for zeal for Your house consumes me, and the insults of those who insult You fall on me. When I weep and fast, I must endure scorn; when I put on sackcloth, people make sport of me. Those who sit at the gate mock me, and I am the song of the drunkards. But I pray to You, O LORD, in the time of your favour; in Your great love, O God, answer me with Your sure salvation. Rescue me from the mire, do not let me sink; deliver me from those who hate me, from the deep waters. Do not let the floodwaters engulf me or the depths swallow me up or the pit close its mouth over me. Answer me, O LORD, out of the goodness of Your love; in Your great mercy turn to me. Do not hide Your face from Your servant; answer me quickly, for I am in trouble. Come near and rescue me; redeem me because of my**

**foes. You know how I am scorned, disgraced and shamed; all my enemies are before You..." (Psalm 69:1-19)**

Could I possibly not recognize the verses of the wonderful psalm, which my heart had spoken so often to God? Could I not recognize that this was the wail of the Sacrifice, surrounded by the powerful waters of wickedness? Above all – could I not guess that these are the waters, which everyone of us will have to endure, when they become a sacrificial ox of God's Holy Altar? The Very Holy words of the Sacrifice, which gushed as Light into my spirit, made me turn my head to my Lord and tell Him:

"Jesus! I feel the entire malice and rage of the devil! I feel the waters of his entire Scorn! What am I supposed to do, my Lord? How am I to withstand?"

Then Lord spoke to me, as He said:

**"Have you really forgotten how a few years ago I brought you to namely this Sacrifice? How many of My people recall how in the visions about the Brook Kishon and the Mount Carmel I said the words, which I remind to you again:**

**"For, the false prophets of the enchantress will keep deceiving your heart with their diplomas, their conferences, their vainglory, their sin, their haughtiness and arrogance. But the one, who will put up what was thrown down, will make it with Power from My Father. Power that will embarrass all the servants of the devil. As I know the slyness and the malice of Jezebel's servants, I will let all the malice, rage, unrighteousness and enchantments flood the ministry of My servant Stefan. Which is exactly the same as when, having prepared his offering, prophet Elijah commanded that it is poured with water, that it is poured over a second time, and that it is even deluged a third time, so that the Fire of Father may not succeed in setting it on fire..."**

**These are the waters of Scorn!**

**My servant will stand as a Sacrifice amidst them till the very hour of the evening offering, when the Fire of My Father will display the entire Indignation and fiery rage of God against the shepherds and false prophets of Babylon.**

**To you, Stefan, I say:**

**Unite with the Sacrifice of God's Prophetic Spirit in this vision!**

**Blazing up in the Fire of My Jealousy, appear to My brothers and sisters all the words of Lord's psalm!**

**So that everyone learns to overcome the waters of Scorn and wait patiently for the Fire of Indignation. For, the time of the evening Sacrifice hurries to come at its time! Lord's Fire will raise the selfless ones above, and will punish the wicked ones way below..."**

My brother! My faithful friend!

Having hugged the Sacrifice of prophet Elijah in the vision, I closed my eyes. As I desired it wholeheartedly, I made it fill me out and illuminate all my thoughts.

This is how this book was born!

A book about the price, which has been and will be paid by each Sacrifice on God's holy Hill – grief and suffering from the waters of Scorn and jealousy and patience for the Hour of Indignation. May your heart be changed according to God's Perfect Will, for so you will never retreat, but will always abide, as a Sacrifice on Lord's Hill! Amen and Amen!

## 2. THE VISION WITH THE DEEP WATERS OF WICKEDNESS

**“Save me, O God, for the waters have come up to my soul. I sink in the miry depths, where there is no foothold. I have come into the deep waters; the floods engulf me...” (Psalms 69:1-2)**

My brother! My faithful friend!

There is a world, hidden from our eyes. There is evil, of which we do not even suppose. There is a reality, which becomes too real only when our lives turn into a real threat for the forces of darkness and wickedness. Living behind an invisible wall, which hides from their eyes the world of evil, most people think that they are the only one, and except their world there is no other. Unfortunately – there is. It is so fearful and terrible that every single one of us should thank God for not being able to see it. For, if one had seen it – they would fall away completely.

Do you see the words of the one who prays the Lord? Do you comprehend them? For, he prays God for salvation from the waters, which have come up to his soul from the deep waters, where the flood engulfs him. Had you said that this case concerns a drowned man, you would have been right, if he did not explicitly say that the waters had come up to his soul. Still, no matter how numerous your arguments are for a carnal conception, you still would never be able to see such a thing, that is – someone describing their condition diligently on a piece of paper or a parchment, while being tossed by the waves of the ocean. At the very next moment the ocean waters turn into deep mire, which grabs his feet unctuously and draws him to death and destruction.

The truth is another, my brother! It is that a moment comes in the life of those, perfectly pleasant to God, when they face the most painful and violent resistance of Satan against their souls. The resistance of the waters and the mud. The resistance of that condensed and obvious evil, which one can explain neither through mental problems, nor through health collapse. For, at this very moment Satan’s demons have passed through the invisible wall of your existence, in order to attempt to destroy you and turn you away from the way you have chosen. Standing in the vision of my Lord and having hugged the Sacrifice in the trench of prophet Elijah, I heard with my heart exactly these first wails. As I turned away my eyes to Jesus, I asked Him:

"How am I to understand the waters of wickedness, Lord? Why are they so powerful and terrible? When do these waters turn into greasy and sticky mire?"

In response to my question Lord approached me. As He touched my head, He was already saying:

**"Now you will certainly see and comprehend all. For, at My touch the world of Evil will become obvious for your eyes..."**

After the words of Jesus the world suddenly changed before my heart. Then I saw the world of demons and the world of absolute Evil. My eyes were not seeing ten, hundreds or thousands, but millions of demons. As they swung their wings in the dark world and space destined for them, they set in motion through their wings waves of waters of wickedness. The waters went wherever the fiendish wings directed them. This amazed me, as I hurried to ask my Lord:

"Jesus! What are these waters? I see the demons and I see the swinging of their wings as well. However I cannot explain the waters at all..."

In response to my excitement Jesus spoke to me again, as he said:

**"Take a look at the hearts of the demons! Thus you will surely understand where the waters come from..."**

This time, having looked at the hearts of the wicked creatures, I noticed that they were like pulsing sources. At each pulse from the heart of any demon, streams of water gushed and united with the huge waves. This made me realize something, which I shared with my Lord, as I told Him:

"My God! It looks like the waters of wickedness are the very thoughts of the demons, which leave their hearts..."

**"That is namely so, My boy. The waters of wickedness are exactly the thoughts of the demons. These are neither thousands, nor millions, but billions of thoughts and murderous messages, through which the devil succeeds in ruling the world, which is given up to him. You can only guess what happens with the human hearts, when they fall under the power of these waters..."**

The words of the Saviour made me recall what He said in the Gospel, and I asked Him again:

"Jesus! Did not You tell us all in "Matthew" that what overfills the heart, is what the mouth speaks? As evil thoughts, murders, adultery, thefts, false testimonies and insults come from the heart. Then this means that the human

hearts are overfilled by the waters, which rule them. If one opens their heart for the thoughts of such a great multitude of demons, then they themselves become a part of the devil's world and his multitude..."

**"That is namely so! But that is why your Lord has given you the presence of His Holy Spirit on this earth. The thoughts of the Holy Spirit, which are the Living Water! For only this Living Water can save you from the waters of wickedness. Here, I tell you that each thought, which bears in the heart, is water. The entire world of the people, sunken and belonging to the wicked one, is an ocean of thoughts and words, as well as waves from the wickedness of people and demons. Now think what happens with those, who become an apparent threat for the dark kingdom of the devil. Or what happens with these devoted servants of God, whose life turns into a Holy Sacrifice on Lord's Hill? Will Satan tolerate God's Fire in the hearts of God's servants? Will the prince of the world stand with his arms folded, when the Example of the Sacrifice takes away human souls from his kingdom, in order to redeem, justify and save them in God's Kingdom?"**

"My Lord! Satan will direct the waves of all his waters against the one, who would become a threat to his kingdom. Thus the words of the Sacrifice will indeed become real in the life of each God's person:

**"Save me, O God; for the waters have come up to my soul..."**

In response to my words Jesus caressed my head, and then went on talking to me with great anxiety in His Voice:

**"The mind, My boy! Know and remember that everything is in the mind. The battle is in the mind, the defeat is in the mind, and the victory is in the mind. My Apostle wrote to all of you about this test:**

**"Therefore, prepare your minds for action; be self-controlled; set your hope fully on the grace to be given you when Jesus Christ is revealed. As obedient children, do not conform to the evil desires you had when you lived in ignorance. But just as He, Who called you, is holy, so you be holy in all you do; for it is written: "Be holy, because I am holy."..." (1 Peter 1:13-16)**

**Namely this – being Holy, just as God is Holy – means to protect your heart from the waters of wickedness, no matter how powerful**

**they are. For, the one, who has prepared their mind for action, knows and remembers that the thoughts of this world are not like the thoughts of Father, and the waters of this world are not like the Living Water. But now see the other fearful omen, which the waters of wickedness are capable of doing. Here, I show it to your heart..."**

After the last words of the Lord that dark world from billions of demons moved and excited before my eyes. Then I saw how the waters of wickedness, that is, the thoughts of the demons, started attacking the hearts of the people in the very depths. When the human hearts were full of evil thoughts they started overflowing. The overflowing was such that the demonic thoughts were already attacking the carnal essence of the people. Thus the very flesh started mixing with the waters of Evil. Only a moment later the hearts of the people started vomiting not just water, but mud and mire. Here, my heart recognized the too righteous words of God and Father, spoken through His prophet Isaiah:

**"But the wicked are like the tossing sea, which cannot rest, whose waves cast up mire and mud..." (Isaiah 57:20)**

The more mud and mire the human hearts vomited, the more terrible the sight was becoming. As their feet were implicated and then sank in the mud and the mire, while their hearts were still vomiting and vomiting...

The very vision made my heart cry. With my eyes in tears, I quietly asked my Lord, as I told Him:

"Jesus! What You are revealing before me is very fearful and sorrowful. Now I really understand the cry of the Sacrifice, which says:

**"I sink in the miry depths, where there is no foothold..."**

But what do the mud and the mire represent, my Lord? How should I explain them to my brothers and sisters?"

In response to my words Lord dried my tears with a hand, as He told me:

**"The devil is powerful to hate the humans and violate their hearts. But just think how much more powerful does the wicked one become when his hatred and violence unite with the carnal in a man? How many times stronger does he get, when his waters start moving the human mouth and shake the human tongues? Have you ever seen a water-mill that grinds flour?"**

"Yes, my Lord! The waters pass and move a giant wheel, and it delivers its motion to the very millstone that grinds the wheat grains..."

**"Then imagine another water-mill, which does not grind flour, but carnal and selfish thoughts. Also imagine how the grinded thoughts unite with the waters of wickedness into a constant mess. Thus you will surely understand that the mud and the mire correspond to the consent between the human and the satanic thoughts. What else are the mud and the mire then, unless the reproaches and calumnies, enchantments and insults, slanders and disgrace? Do My people understand that namely though mud and mire the Satan wants to disgrace and soil God's Holy Sacrifice? But here that I warn you all! I tell everyone, who belongs to Me:**

**While being traduced and dirtied on the outside, devote yourself to gratitude and prayer on the inside! While being covered with mud and mire on the outside, remain gentle and inoffensive with the Living Water and the Fire on the inside! For, Satan will never be powerful on the outside! Outside is his defeat, his weakness and his doom! No matter how much he soils you on the outside, he is defeated by you, when you have not admitted him in! No matter how many waters of wickedness oppress you on the outside, you have overcome them by remaining God's on the inside! For today the time is like in the days of Noah! A flood of satanic wickedness has deluged the entire world. Seeking for millions and billions of hearts, the devil has turned the world into a furious ocean with high and terrible waves. Still not even one of his waves will flood God's Holy Temple, or put out the Fire of the Sacrifice. For, the very Sacrifice will say through God's peace the courage of the Spirit:**

**"Devil! You may be fearful and horrible, but you are on the outside! The world may bow to you and do your will, but it is also outside my heart! My feet may tread mire, and my face may be disgraced by mud, but it is also on the outside! And you, unrighteous and terrible monster, have no power over me from within! For the One, Who is inside me, is more powerful than all those, who are outside me!**

**Amen and Amen!"**

### 3. THE VISION WITH THE THIRST OF EXHAUSTION

**"I am worn out calling for help; my throat is parched..."**

**(Psalm 69:3)**

My brother! My faithful friend!

Have you worn out yourself? Have you come to such a fatigue of your entire spiritual power that you expect to stagger and fall at each following step? I would not have understood that the exhaustion is a price to pay, if my Lord had not spoken to me in Spirit of Perfect Wisdom and revelation. Here that, standing next to me and the Sacrifice of prophet Elijah, Lord stretched His hand out, as He told me:

**"Take a look at the Sacrifice! Now think what is necessary for it to release itself from all the waters of Evil, which surround it..."**

"Jesus!" – I replied – "If prophet Elijah summoned Father's Fire and It dried the waters and consumed the Sacrifice, as well as the armful of trees, this is I reason for me to think that the complete salvation will come with the complete appearance of the Fire..."

**"See then the verses of the psalm, through which the Sacrifice is talking to your heart, now. What does it say?"**

"My Lord! The Sacrifice is speaking to my heart with the words:

**"I am worn out calling for help; my throat is parched..."**

**"What does it mean to be worn out calling for help? Why is the throat parched at this exhaustion?"**

"Jesus! I think that exhaustion is always one step ahead of overcoming. As nobody of us would have had the power to overcome the enemy and the opponent, if they had not used up the whole power of their heart, even to swoon. Namely then, when our power ends, God's Power will support us..."

**"Then see that the Sacrifice does not speak of any exhaustion, but of calling-for-help exhaustion. A calling for help, at which even the throat is parched. How do you explain this?"**

The question of my Lord made me think. Then, having turned back to my memories, it made me see that that my entire service to Him was calling. It was like **"a voice of one calling in the desert"** **"Make straight paths for**

**Him!"** It was like a voice of one, who in the anguish of their soul cried due to the too great wickedness and vileness of the perishing generation. This is why I told Jesus:

"My Saviour and my Lord! You have burnt my soul with the Fire of Your jealousy for ten years. Your Fire has kindled my thoughts and visited my tongue for ten years, What else should I tell You, but the words of prophet Jeremiah, who wrote about this very same shouting and exhaustion:

**"O LORD, You persuaded me, and I was persuaded; You overpowered me and prevailed. I am ridiculed all day long; everyone mocks me. Whenever I speak, I cry out proclaiming violence and destruction. So the word of the LORD has brought me insult and reproach all day long. But if I say, "I will not mention Him or speak any more in His Name," His word is in my heart like a fire, a fire shut up in my bones. I am weary of holding it in; indeed, I cannot..."**

**(Jeremiah 20:7-9)**

Jesus smiled at the prophetic words I cited. After that, as He stretched a hand to me, He said:

**"Come after Me, My boy. For, I want to show you how many do not want to wear themselves out, when their throats get parched. Thus you will surely understand who the ones, who fail against the devil, are and why is that so..."**

Here that I followed the Lord. Not long after my eyes noticed places of desolation and curse. These places were babels of demons and people, which had gone as far as terrible outrage and orgies. Blind and affected, the people gave their hearts to the demons, and their mouths were filled with demonic seed, which they enthusiastically preached to the crowds around them. The waters of wickedness were once again the stamp of the entire vileness and corruption over the people. The sight made it so that my heart flared up from the Fire of Jesus. Pulling His hand, I told Him jealously:

"Order me to call out, Lord! And may the calling of my mouth appear Your Fire, which is powerful to consume and dry up these waters. For I can neither observe, nor stand this lawlessness..."

In reply to my words the Saviour pointed the crowds of people and demons, as He told me:

**“What else are you waiting for? Go and shout against all the evil waters in this place! Go and dry up, where you can dry up! Go and set on fire, where you can set on fire...”**

Without any delay I ran towards the demons and the people. As I opened my mouth, I called out, saying:

“Stop your madness, mad ones! Stop your lechery, lecherous ones! Stop your wickedness, wicked ones! You please demons for short indulgence from the sly one, but later he will demand your souls for this indulgence and then will chain you in his dungeon...”

My words started coming out of my mouth in the form of fiery flames. The more I shouted against the wickedness of the very place, the more my throat got drier from Lord’s Fire. So a moment came, when the flames from the prophetic words started touching hearts and drying up the waters of satanic vileness. A few servants, set ablaze by the Fire, started repeating verbatim the words of God’s jealousy. Their shouts led them to the very same thing, which they led me. Their throats started getting parched. Having seen that I kept on calling, they approached me, as they said:

“We heard your words, brother, and they set our hearts ablaze. Here that we shout, and most still stand in the waters of the devil? What else are we supposed to do, in order to set them free?”

“There is no easy solution, my brothers!” – I said to them and went on:

“You must also call out until you are completely worn out. For, only then will you become a Sacrifice of God and Father. At the time of the evening sacrifice God Himself will confirm you with His Seal and will make your faces shine before Him. Call, call, call! Do not leave your mouth at rest, just as Satan does not let his waters rest. For, now, Jesus has placed you in a terrible battle for the Salvation of human souls and hearts...”

In response to my words the people returned to the waters of wickedness and went on shouting. This mobilized the forces of Evil even further, as against their calling through Fire, they sent waves of rage and enchantments. This made the servants retreat and come back to me. Then they opened their mouths in pain and in the wheezes of their mouths I recognized that they were telling me:

"We cannot shout anymore! Does not Lord see that our throats have dried up? Does not He see that we have been shouting for an entire month and yet the waters of the devil have not retreated? What use is there from our calling then?"

The words of the servants kindled my jealousy, as I told them:

"What do you want to be: sacrifices of my Lord and God or hirelings with a labour agreement? Do you want to make straight paths for His Second coming or to give up in the heat of the battle? So, if your throats dried up in a month-long calling, how could you possibly endure, if God commanded you to call for years? Here, He made me a sign and a portent against Babylon. He commanded me to call out with the Voice of a prophet and burn for Him through the Fire of a Sacrifice. Listen to me and shout, until all of your strength is used up and until the Fire reduces your bowels to ashes, so that you really are sacrificial oxen. For, God will neither be late nor will fall asleep, nor His hand will move away from the ones pleasant to His Heart. When you fully wear yourselves out for Him, He Himself will overcome for you..."

Having heard the fiery words, which I talked to the people, the very Satan approached them. As he reached into his black mantle and brought out a gold cup, full of wine, he offered it to the parched throats of the people, as he told them:

"Who wears himself out, without you wearing yourselves out? Who else gets exhausted, without you being exhausted? The one, parched in thirst, deserves his drink and you too deserve your irrigation..."

Having felt the savour of the tempting wine and not having tested the cunningness in the words of the devil, the people instantly stretched their hands to the gold cup, as they told me:

"Come and drink with us. For, our hearts tell us that quenching our thirst will renew our power before the Lord..."

"No, fools!" – I cried out – "Cannot you see that the very devil has come against your hearts, in order to deceive you and tempt you with his wine. Do not you realize that only the parched ones have powers against the waters of wickedness and the wine of religion? Do not do this harm to your hearts and do not admit this deception into your souls. For, so you will lose the Fire for Lord's work and will sink into the mud and mire of the religious spirit..."

To these words of mine the devil stirred the wine cup before the mouths of the people even more cunningly, as he told them tenderly:

“Drink, my children, to strengthen yourselves! As the battle is long, and your throats – parched from shouting...”

The very temptation of Satan made the servants tell me contemptuously:

“Do not judge us and see devil where there is none... We have cried enough... We have burnt enough. Now it is time to quench our thirst...”

I tried crying, but the Fire had dried up my eyes. I tried calling, but the people did not listen to me at all. As if, not Lord had led them, but that TV commercial, which said:

“Obey your thirst! Trust your instincts!”

They really trusted their instincts. As they obeyed the thirst, they opened their mouths for the cup of the devil, who generously poured the wine in their throats and made them sigh in indescribable pleasure. This made me turn to Jesus and tell Him:

“Look at this Jesus! Look at what these people did! They did not want to become Perfect Sacrifices of God and Father! They despised Your Fire exactly when, it was about to consume them completely...”

In response Lord shook His head sadly, as He told me

**“The way the days of Noah were, so will be the coming of the Son of Man! For, the devil’s flood is coming and it will drown all, who do not resist to the end in the Fire of your Lord. Now I tell you, as well as all of My brothers and sisters: Learn to wear yourselves out and to endure over the thirst!**

**FOR, THE THIRST IS THE DESIRE TO TAKE YOUR PRIZE AND PRAISE IN YOUR LIFETIME, WHEN YOU ARE SUPPOSED TO GET THEM LATER!**

**But if someone walks with their throat parched and waits for the Lord, then such one will water their heart from the Source of Eternal Life, when I approve them and accept that they have become a Sacrifice for Me. But as most do not wish to be a Sacrifice, there are only few oxen standing before the Altar of My Father and doing what pleases Him.**

**FOR, A SACRIFICE IN GOD’S FIRE IS ONLY THE ONE, WHO HAS BECOME PERFECTLY PARCHED FOR THE WATERS AND THE WINE OF**

**THE DEVIL AND DOES NOT ACCEPT TO DRINK THEM EVEN AT THE COST OF THEIR ENTIRE LIFE!”**

Do you wear yourself out for the Lord, my brother?

Do you turn yourself away from those, who gladly drink the wine of any exaltation and wade with their feet in the waters of every wickedness?

Then you have undoubtedly become a true Sacrifice of the Lord and Father's Fire has become the Seal of your heart.

Amen and Amen!

## 4. THE VISION WITH THE BLINDNESS FOR THIS WORLD

**“My eyes fail, looking for my God...” (Psalm 69:3)**

My brother! My faithful friend!

There was a wonderful time in my life, when I experienced simultaneously two states. The first one was going blind, and the second one – starting to see. Through the first one Jesus gave Power to my heart, so that I may deny this world, and through the second one – to fall in love with Him and His world. At that time I was still unaware of many things, as the spiritual world was not yet completely evident for my heart. In fact – I was only a baby that had just opened its eyes for its Heavenly Father and for His entire Love and Blessing.

Yet, time went by and I grew up. The more I was growing up, the more my eyes were looking at the Lord and the more the Lord looked into my eyes. So the moment came, when I fell in love with Christ. My heart, having known the perfect features of His Image, had already understood that it would not find anyone else that beautiful and wonderful, as Jesus is. He captivated and subdued me. He made me happier than all the people on earth. He let me rejoice together with the Heavenly sparks of an endless feast, for which today I am ready to suffer even to death. I am speaking of all this, as my heart was still standing next to the Sacrifice of prophet Elijah and I was already listening to its next words, which said:

**“My eyes fail, looking for my God...” (Psalm 69:3)**

Then the Saviour talked to me again, as He said:

**“Take a look at the eyes of the Sacrifice! As you observe them, tell Me what do they look like?”**

Having heard the Lord, I took a look at the eyes of the Sacrifice. Then I saw that they seemed to be lifeless, as their pupils were hidden high above the eyelids, and I was only seeing the white of the eye. This is why I replied to Jesus, saying:

“My Lord! Sadly, I have to tell You that for me this Sacrifice is blind, and its eyes seem lifeless...”

My words visibly surprised Jesus, as with a slight reproach in His Voice, He asked me:

**“Why is this sadness in your voice? Is not it due to the fact that you do not see the Sacrifice, the way I see it? But take another look and see that the pupils of the Sacrifice are hidden high above the eyelids. As the very Sacrifice does not look at the waters of wickedness, which surround it, but its eyes look much higher. Do you understand now why the eyes of the Sacrifice are failing, while it is waiting for the Fire of God and Father at the time of the evening offer?”**

“Help me understand You, Jesus!” – I cried out and went on:

“As I want to liken myself by all means to this Sacrifice and to be pleasant to Your Heart...”

In response to my request Lord stretched His hand to me again, as He said:

**“Come and follow Me for, I will let you understand everything...”**

Having caught the hand of Jesus, I went with Him. I do not know how long we had walked, when my heart noticed once again the waters of wickedness, piled up in a valley, too sinister. Then the Saviour raised His hand and pointed the waters in the valley, as He said:

**“I will go up the Hill of My Friend Abraham, and I tell you to descend in the valley and appeal to the captives to abandon it and rise up to Me. Go, Stefan! Thus you will surely understand everything, connected with the eyes of the Sacrifice...”**

Encouraged by the words of Jesus I started descending to the valley. The more I descended, the greater the waters of the devil became, as the billions of demons in them were now clearly outlined. They ruled violently over the people beneath them, as they did not let them rest and become aware of themselves even for a second. While I was still unaware of what holds the people in the power of the Evil and how it does it, I was already able to hear them say to each other:

“Look at this! Look at that! Wonderful, splendid, beautiful!”

Yes, my brother! The eyes of these people were deceitfully captivated by the riches and the temptations of the world. They were seeing namely the riches and the temptations, but not their invisible tempters and persecutors. This made me approach them even more and start shouting to them, saying:

"I beg you, people! Stop looking at this world! Raise your eyes up to the Hill, on which Lord stands and summons you to Himself! Follow the Word of God's Prophetic Spirit and climb up!"

In reply to my words most of the people turned their heads to me for a moment. With their pupils soaked in temptation, they answered:

"Are you blind not to see, what we see? How can we turn our eyes away from the things we consider beautiful and splendid? Take a good look at them and you yourself will be convinced why we cannot turn our eyes away from this..."

Having stepped towards the people even more, I looked at what they were observing. I perfectly knew that they were looking at the world and at everything in the world. However, those waters of wickedness visibly changed, as if they had never existed. Instead of them my eyes saw stunning views of human well-being and realisation of the entire possible happiness on earth. From marvellous multi-storey houses smiled happy men and women, and they stretched their hands to me, as they said:

"Do not you desire such a home for your soul? Do not you want spacious and white rooms for your children? Do not you wish for gardens with flowers, trees with fruits and green meadows, on which your posterity to run? Did not God give everything to the people, so that they are a generation of happiness and joy?"

While my eyes were watching the first fascinating view, after it appeared a second, a third, a fourth one. Welcoming hotels in beautiful pine forests changed to stunning yachts and luxurious ships, swimming in amazingly blue waters of sea lagoons. But, here that at the end beyond all the beautiful visions appeared barely noticeable metal pupils on the horizon. They were filled with the entire possible deception and cunningness against my heart. A voice, coming from the depths of the abyss, passed like a wind through me, as I heard its words:

"I will give you all this, if you bow at this moment and confess me as lord and god of your heart. Watch, watch, watch! Do not be quick to run away from my blessings. For, whoever runs away from me, runs away from the meaning of blessing, happiness and joy..."

I was staring at the dark pupils and could not break my eyes loose from them. I observed them and they observed me. Then I understood that I was simply going to fall and stumble incorrigibly. Therefore, narrowing my eyes as powerfully as I could, I turned my head away from the waters of wickedness, as I cried out to Jesus, as I said:

"Blind me, Lord! Send me Your Sword from the heights and may it pierce my tempted eyes. Let me look only at You and Your Heavenly Kingdom!"

At that moment in the darkness before my narrowed eyes appeared the deep and pure pupils of Jesus. He asked me strictly, as He said:

**"Do you really give up looking at all the beautiful things on the world? Do you really want to become blind for the beautiful multi-storey house, for the gardens with flowers, for the trees with fruits? Do you really want to go blind for the welcoming hotels, for the rich yachts and for the trips on the luxurious ships?"**

"Jesus! I want to be blind for all this! For, it is not Your world and it is not Your promise in Your Testament!"

Here that the eyes of Jesus turned too real before my heart. I was looking at Him and He was looking at me. Only a moment after that He talked to me again, as He said:

**"For judgment I have come into this world! So that the blind will see and those who see will become blind! Now do you understand why I sent you in the valley to the tempted people? Namely for this – to understand that the eyes of the Perfect Sacrifice fail, looking for God. Now your Lord tells all of you: My People! This is the fate of Heaven, through which it will govern the life of all the people:**

**ALL, WHO BECOME BLIND FOR THE WORLD, WILL SEE FOR GOD AND HIS KINGDOM! ALL, WHO REMAIN SEEING FOR THE WORLD, WILL GO BLIND FOR GOD AND HIS KINGDOM!**

**If all of you had been blind for the world, you would have no sins! As the blind ones below, look up to My Father! In this Love of eyes to eyes a sin misses its hold and is not possible! But those, who say: "We see the wonderful world below!" – are held by the sin. As those who look down, do not see My Father above. They love the world and everything in the world, in order to remain in the lust of the flesh, in**

**the desire of the eyes and in the vainglory of life. As they bow to Satan and get his goods – to remain his corrupted generation forever...”**

Have you become unseeing for the world, in order to be a Sacrifice of God, with eyes failing for all that is below? Have your eyes gone blind for all the riches and temptation, through which the followers of the devil try to ensnare your soul? Here, I tell you that if Lord has captivated your heart and has mercy for your soul, He will surely let you see the dark metal eyes of the devil, barely noticeable beyond the riches of the entire cursed world. The Holy Spirit will confirm to your heart the great Heavenly Truth. The truth that:

IF YOU LOOK AT THE WORLD, THE WORLD WILL LOOK AT YOU, SO THAT YOU ADMIT ITS DARKNESS INTO YOUR HEART! IF YOU LOOK AT GOD, GOD WILL LOOK AT YOU, SO THAT YOU LET HIS LIGHT INTO YOUR HEART! THE DESTINY OF EVERYONE WILL BE WHERE THE LOOK OF HIS OR HER EYES IS!

Amen and Amen!

## 5. THE VISION WITH THE INCREASED HATRED AND THE GRIEF OF SCORN

**“Those who hate me without reason outnumber the hairs of my head; many are my enemies without cause, those who seek to destroy me. I am forced to restore what I did not steal. You know my folly, O God; my guilt is not hidden from You. May those who hope in You not be disgraced because of me, O Lord, the LORD Almighty; may those who seek You not be put to shame because of me, O God of Israel. For I endure scorn for Your sake...” (Psalm 69:4-7)**

My dear brother! My faithful friend!

I want you to look at the prophetic books in these books, as to a Heavenly strengthening and confirmation of the spiritual person, hidden in you, who has to do the Perfect Will of God. If the Path to Heaven had not been marked by these resistances, then only an year after Christ's Resurrection the world would have become God's and the Kingdom of Jesus would have been established on earth. Unfortunately or rather – due to our sensibility and reasonableness – the world still lies in the wicked one. It not only lies, but sinks more and more. It not only sinks, but roars and ruffles together with all the waves from the waters of Evil.

When I look back to the years gone by, in which Jesus let me suffer for Him, I see that the things have radically changed. As at the beginning of my faith my heart felt no waters of Evil, or any other resistances by the devil. So, even if there were any, they were insignificant enough for me not to pay attention to them. In fact – God's Truth confirmed to my heart that Jesus was for me the Heavenly Fisherman, Who cast His net to catch me and take me out of the world. When He caught me and brought me out, He placed me on His fiery glowing embers at the side of the lake.

Now think, my brother, that while you are in the waters of the world, then the waters of the world are in you. You are surrounded by uniformity, which makes you identical to all the others. Whatever there is in your life, it is in their life, too. Whatever the testimony of your life, it is the same as the testimonies of their lives. There is nothing, which keeps you in conflict with the

likes of you, for you share their medium, their life and the spirit of their place. But, what happens when Jesus takes you out of the waters and raises you high? What happens is that you are no longer similar to your fellow people. As you have likened yourself to Him, through His Spirit, through His Example and through His Perfect Light. Then the testimony of your life becomes the Testimony of His Life.

You can only imagine what this will cost you! You can only guess how the ones, who you found fellow people yesterday, will now turn out to be on the other side of the frontline. They will be at enmity with you, because you differ from them. They will hate you because you do not want to live their pitiful and insignificant life in the sins and vainglory of the world.

In fact, my brother, at exactly this moment you have become too evident and discernable from the waters of the world. For the fishes, which swim the waters, see in you a fish, which has been drawn out of the waters. Not only drawn out, but having witnessed Christ's Fire.

With these initial words I want to prepare your heart for the next vision, which Jesus revealed to my heart. Because, as I stood next to the Sacrifice of prophet Elijah, I heard the Lord speak to me again and say:

**"I want you to testify to My Church of the increased waters, which will persecute each faith, which has decided to become a Perfect Sacrifice before God's Altar. That is why, see again how many the waters, which surround the Sacrifice of prophet Elijah, are. See and understand that his spiritual enemies poured not one or two, but all twelve jars of water. Now think and tell Me:**

**Could not prophet Elijah just crush the servants of Jezebel and not challenge them to pour his Sacrifice with so much water? Did not all of Israel see that all their prayers did not bring fire from Baal, whom they served? Then why did the prophet have to challenge them with such a decision? Was not it better for the things to end quickly and God's servant to show who is the True God?"**

While Jesus was talking, His Fire kindled too much in my heart. This is why I replied to Him, saying:

"My Lord! Why do you make me be so jealous of You? Elijah did not serve any god or deity, but the True God, Who created Heaven and earth and

everything that is in them? Is not This True God superbly powerful in miracles and omens, through which to glorify His Name? Did not Father divide the Red Sea before Israel and protect them with His pillar of Fire from the rage of Pharaoh? Hence, will not the One, Who divided the sea through His Power, consume the waters of wickedness through His Fire? That is why I think that the entire scorn possible, from the waters of wickedness, must befall the Perfect Sacrifices of God and Father. For, namely then the testimony of their Love to Father would be perfect..”

Lord smiled at my words and caressed my head. Then He went on talking to me, as He said:

**“Your words are as jealous, as truthful. But now hear My words, which I add to yours. For, this prince of the world, who is a devil and Satan, lost the Fire, in order to find himself amidst his waters. This guardian cherub, who walked among the Fire and the fiery stones, fell from Heaven and became the chief of the waters of all the wickedness, he carried off with himself.**

**Now, do you realize that Satan himself is painfully aspired against the Fire. When My Father accepts the Sacrifices before His Holy Altar, through each Sacrifice He crushed the heart of His spiritual enemy again and again. Thus you surely understand that everyone, who wants to become a Sacrifice of God and Father, tells Satan by themselves:**

**“Devil! I come out of the waters of your wickedness, in order to become Fire of Father’s Fire, a Sacrifice of His Sacrifices, and Holiness of His Holiness. Devil! I rise in the Holiness and Light of God and Father, so that all of your wickedness becomes evident to the world! Devil! I will endure all of your persecution and all of your rage, in order to testify through my God that His Fire is stronger than the waters, and the Sacrifice of one – much more powerful than the wickedness of many...”**

**What do you think, My boy? Is Satan ready to swallow such a godlike statement? Is he ready to watch how someone shows him the supremacy of the Fire over all the waters of his wickedness?”**

“Jesus! Satan will grow furious!”

**“What will his fury consist of? Will not it be that the devil will do in a spiritual way what is written in “Genesis”? Recall what the biblical verses stated, in order to comprehend the entire power of the satanic scorn...”**

While Lord was still talking to me, the quite exact verses had already appeared in my heart. They said:

**“Let the water teem with living creatures...” (Genesis 1:20)**

Barely having read the biblical verses, I heard Jesus ask me:

**“What are the living creatures of the devil? Are not they snakes and brood of vipers? Are not they hearts, which the waters of Satan have turned into constant executors of evil? So if the verse from “Genesis” tells you that the water teems with them, then read the following words in the psalm, in which the Sacrifice of prophet Elijah speaks of its condition. What does it say to you?”**

Having listened to the Lord and having hugged the very Sacrifice in the waters, I heard it say to my heart:

**“Those who hate me without reason outnumber the hairs of my head; many are my enemies without cause, those who seek to destroy me. I am forced to restore what I did not steal. You know my folly, O God; my guilt is not hidden from you. May those who hope in you not be disgraced because of me, O Lord, the LORD Almighty; may those who seek you not be put to shame because of me, O God of Israel. For I endure scorn for your sake, and shame covers my face...”**

**(Psalm 69:4-7)**

The words of the Sacrifice were full of so much grief and pain that with tears in my eyes, I said to Jesus:

“My Lord! It is evident that each one of Your servants will sate with grief and contempt. As Your enemies will surely increase. The more Fire burns in our hearts, the more waters of scorn will come against us. Thus many will hate us for no reason. Paying back for Your Life they will become our enemies. To all of our illumination and selflessness they will answer with disgrace and scorn...”

**“That is namely so, My boy. Here comes the fieriest trial for your hearts. The trial that you will have to endure the scorn of the many for the benevolence of the One. For, the many will find you depraved,**

**while the One – confirmed. The many will traduce you as strange, while the One – as approved. The many will traduce you as heretics and dissenters, while the One – as sacrificial oxen before His Altar. Whose will and voice will you listen to, then? The will and the voices below, or the Will and the Voice of the One above?”**

**“Jesus! Does not Your psalm say:**

**“Mightier than the thunder of the great waters, mightier than the breakers of the sea – the LORD on high is mighty...”(Psalm 93:4)**

**“Remember then and tell My Church that:**

**THE LORD ON HIGH IS MIGHTY IN THOSE, WHO LIVE ON HIGH!**

**But, if you stand in the world and do not raise your hearts to Me, then the waters of scorn will completely squash your hearts! Is not this the reason why Lord’s Sacrifice says the words:**

**“O Lord, the LORD Almighty; may those who seek You not be put to shame because of me, O God of Israel...” (Psalm 69:6)**

**Here, I tell you that the Heaven has seen many, who have failed and have become a disgrace to My Gospel. They have neither held back the pressure of the waters, nor have endured the scorn for My Name. But this is what it means to endure the scorn:**

**TO REJECT THE VOICES OF THE NUMEROUS WATERS, WHILE REMEMBERING THE VOICE OF THE ONE, WHO IS ABOVE THE WATERS!**

**As the more God’s Fire increases within you, the more Satan’s waters will increase against you. Here that I have placed My prophet against all the waters of wickedness and against all the creatures, born in the waters. So that the more the waters and the creatures attacking his soul became, the more I increased My Fire within him. So, I forced the enchanters to go mad, the hesitant to fall away, the impermanent to retreat, the hypocrites to be terrified and the self-righteous ones to be deceived.**

**What will the evil ones do at the end of their wickedness? Then, will they recourse to the waters, in order for them to protect them from the Fire, which will eat them up? Will they find a part-time prophet and a well-paid hireling to keep them safe from the time of the Anger? Will the snake abandon its hole, and the mole - its ditch, to**

**find refuge on God's Holy Hill, which they have always despised and traduced? Will the fish find the net of the Heavenly Fisherman and His Fireplace at the shore, when they have always traduced the ones I raised?**

**I tell you My people! You are blessed, if you have endured scorn for Me! You are blessed, if you have made the devil multiply his waters against you! For, by increasing his waters in one place, he weakens them at another, where Salvation marches and draws people to Zion! Satan's power is not endless and his waters are numbered! Remember this, when you suffer for Me! Remember this and rejoice, when the waters against you multiply, and you endure them with My Fire in your hearts!**

**For, the Holy Spirit of My Father will place people, as a Fiery threat all over the world from today to the end. Thus the Fire will attract the waters, and the sea bottoms will be revealed for Lord's Saving deed at the end of time..."**

My brother! Lord talked to my heart, just as the Fire speaks to Its Sacrifice! In love with all of His words, I summon you and encourage you to endure for Him. Traduced and despised, crushed and denied, persecuted and disgraced – in all of this you become more than victorious for Him. For, the time of the evening offer is quick to come. The Fire of the Almighty One will raise the fragrance of the Sacrifice, but will come to the unrighteous ones like the destruction at the Kishon brook. Amen and Amen!

## 6. THE VISION WITH THE ZEAL AND THE INSULTS

**“I am a stranger to my brothers, an alien to my own mother’s sons; for zeal for Your house consumes me, and the insults of those who insult You fall on me. When I weep and fast, I must endure scorn; when I put on sackcloth, people make sport of me...” (Psalm 69:8-11)**

My dear brother! My faithful friend!

Lord speaks to His children in many ways. Yet, the way He spoke to me of His next vision was more than convincing. It happened so that I had to travel around in Bulgaria in the most fearsome and bitter winter for the past few years. Regardless of my desire, I set off and very soon fell under the grip of the numbing ice and cold over my entire being. That was either in the refrigerator-cold sleeping-cars of the trains, or in the unheated waiting-rooms of the railway stations, where the benches were just above their freezing point. Then my heart called Lord’s Fire once again. This Fire, which preserves you from freezing. The Fire that makes you survive. The Fire that has already been lost by most.

In fact, if I have to look at these things at a spiritual angle, I would tell you that the last ten years of my life were years of battle against the entire glacial religious system, which has numbed the hearts of most Christians. A glacial system, through which the devil had stopped the motion in Christ’s body, as well as even the least resistive forces of survival. Just imagine this, my brother! Just imagine refrigerator-churches, in which there is not even a tiny spark of God’s unconditional Love. Instead of this Love there are more than enough church street-stalls, at which gleams the vileness of a handful of American titled idols. Vileness, which in the last twenty years tried to convince each heart that it was testifying of the Heaven, when it was fully testifying of the sin of Judas Iscariot. As, who is the one that sells God, just as tomatoes and cucumbers are sold at the market? Who is the one that unloads the harsh and bitter winter of the devil over people’s hearts, in order to profit through trade and avarice. Who is the one that turns his eyes away from the Sacrifice on the Golgotha Cross, in order to look at the bloody nails, as to the pillars of his well-being, and at the thorn wreath, as to his unpunished retribution to

those, thinking in a way different than his? I tell you, my brother, that when my heart felt the devilish winter, and my spirit started growing stiff with cold at the church benches and chairs, I cried out as powerfully as I could:

“Fire, Lord! Send Fire from Heaven to revive my benumbed heart! Send Fire to get Your Love back to the church gatherings! Send Fire to help us survive and rise above the increased wickedness!”

At that moment years ago, my Lord heard me. Not only did He hear me, but He also enflamed my heart, so that the very zeal of Jesus made me too irreconcilable. Then I chose the way of complete confrontation to all the religious filth and wickedness, which the merchants and preachers of prosperity brought from America to the Bulgarian churches. You can only guess at what cost for me this came!

One God’s servant against the entire religious system of the devil! One God’s prophet against thousands of false prophets, hatched from known and unknown vainglorious incubators and biblical academies! One Sacrifice against the waters of the entire increased wickedness!

Could I have known then that the verses from the excellent psalm would become a life for my heart? Could I have known that a God’s servant in the Spirit and the Power of Elijah will surely undergo the following:

**“I am a stranger to my brothers, an alien to my own mother’s sons; for zeal for Your house consumes me, and the insults of those who insult You fall on me...”**

The zeal for God’s House really consumed me! Inspired by Lord Jesus, I brandished His whip over the impure consciences of shepherds, theologians and church merchants. But the latter did not give up their vileness. Blinded by the digits on their calculators, and terrified by the thought that the books in their bottomless warehouses would not be sold and their business would fail, they set up a violent howl against my name, my deed and the prophetic visions, I wrote. Then Stefan Glavchev really turned alien to his brothers and strange to all the human children. “Will he make a saint of himself?” – hissed some. “Who gives him the right to judge the anointed writers from America?” – shrieked others. “Why does this Glavchev lack an earthly shepherd and church? This is not doctrinal!” – muttered third ones.

In fact – till the very present day the Sacrifice stands in the trench, and the evil ones pour water, in order to prevent God's Fire from confirming it as God's. Till the very present day the faint-hearted Ahabs under the vigilance of the depicted eyes of Jezebel, scream with their shrill voice against God's prophet:

"Is that you, you troubler of the Church!"

O mad pastors, who corrupted your hearts in the theological institutes of Jezebel! I do not trouble the Church of Jesus, but the devil in your churches! It is not me, but Jesus, who is the nightmare of your impure consciences! The deed, which He inspired and anointed me to do for Him in the last ten years, is the Sacrifice, which will condemn you in the last day. For, even though, there are plenty of spectators at your side in your pitiful earthly kingdoms, there is a Cloud of witnesses in Heaven, which rejoices and triumphs due to the Sacrifice! For, if you insult the Sacrifice, you insult the One, Who sent it as Love and Light to the world! If you cannot stand the testimony of the Sacrifice, it is because your eyes were paralysed by Jezebel's false prophets a long time ago. The thousands of compromises and the hundreds of lawless deeds, which you did in the gloom of delusion, will eat your hearts up, just as the rust eats up the metal and turns it into dust.

I want you to know, my brother, that when the Fire of Zeal blazes up in your heart, then happens the complete discrepancy between your example and the example of the multitude, in which you were situated. For, neither the waters stand the Fire, nor the Fire stands the waters! Even though the false prophets will keep fooling the spectators about their confrontation with the Fire, I tell you again that no Fire will flare up under their offerings. No matter how much they shout and jump, and no matter how much they wind the spring of the vainglorious complacency and insane giggle, there will be no Fire in their gatherings and conferences. That is because never and nowhere has anyone heard of God anointing human selfishness and avarice, or God testifying to the ones, who sell Him. That is why, I ask you to hear my words, which Lord Jesus spoke to my heart in the vision, He gave to me. I was once again standing next to the Sacrifice and amidst the waters, when I heard Him say:

**"I want you to tell all of My children that in the conflict between the servants of God's Prophetic Spirit and the false prophets of Jezebel**

there will always be a sufficient number of spectators. The most fearful omen of the waters of Evil in this last time will make it so that the sin of the spectators will be much greater than the sins of the very false prophets. For, not even one of the false prophets would have had the self-confidence and the unrighteous audacity to traduce and curse the servants of My Father, if their audacity and self-confidence were not backed up by the thousands of deceived ones, who shout "Amen" at every single deception and "Hallelujah" at each of their appearances.

My Father shouts from Heaven against all the merchant-writers, as He tells them:

"You have sinned against Me, as you have sold the Word of My Son and the Holy Oil of My Spirit!"

But then the false prophets show My Father the thousands of spectators and tell Him with their example:

"How can You say that we have sinned, when all of Your children buy our books and exalt us?"

My Father shouts from Heaven against all the pastors of prosperity and theology, as He tells them:

"You have sinned against Me, as you have started to hate the Source of Living Water and have started to preach faith in the riches below, instead of in the blessings above!"

But then the hireling-pastors show My Father their overcrowded churches and conferences and tell Him with their example:

"How can You say that we have sinned, when all of Your children would give anything for a diploma from our institutes? How can You tell us to preach of the blessings above, when everyone rigorously approves the prosperity below?"

What should My Father do then to the rotten and depraved generation, which gave such self-confidence to its persecutors? What should the Holy and Most High One say to the ones, who ridicule the Sacrifice of His poor servants, but do not think of their end? Will the time of the evening offer be of any use to them, when the Fire eats up

**all of God's enemies? Will it be of any use to them, if only then they start shouting:**

**"The LORD – He is God! The LORD – He is God!"**

**Was not the Lord – God, even before the time of the Fire and the Sacrifice? Then why did you stand speechless and did not shout as one, in order to embarrass the false prophets and throw out everything and everyone, who carries the make-up of Jezebel? That is why! You did not have the Fire of the Sacrifice! You did not have the Zeal of the Sacrifice! You did not have the Pure and Holy Love to God and Father, in whose flames dies any selfishness and no fear from the devil endures! But, if you really want to hear My Voice and do not want to be a subject of God's furious anger, then define yourselves now and today!**

**Now and today, when My Father remains silent in order to test who love and honour Him and who love and honour the devil!**

**Now and today, when you have to become an alien to your brothers and strange to your mother's sons!**

**Now and today, when I have come with the Sword of God's Prophetic Spirit in order to divide before I perfectly unite again!**

**Now and today, when through the confessions of your mouth you either tie yourselves to the bright rope of Zion, or condemn yourselves through the insults, which you would speak against the deed and the Word of My servants, the prophets!**

**Now and today, when the Sacrifice is still in the trench and the waters of Scorn make it suffer for each one of you! Now and today!"**

## 7. THE VISION WITH THE SONG OF THE DRUNKARDS

**“Those who sit at the gate mock me, and I am the song of the drunkards...” (Psalm 69:12)**

My brother! My faithful friend!

I will not hide from you that the destiny Lord Jesus set aside for me, is not light for me at all. There are so many painful things, hidden from my readers, that I have always thanked Jesus in my thought for not commanding me to make them known to all. But, here that when I came to the verses, in which the Sacrifice speaks of those who sit at the gate and of the song of the drunkards, my heart cried sorrowfully, and the tears wetted my cheek-bones. For, of the many evil deeds, which the waters of Evil did to me, the most fearful are the ones, which came from those who sit at the gate, as well as from the singing drunkards.

I recall how years ago I was quite zealous and wanted the prophetic visions, given to me by the Lord, to have the might of the spring wind. That is, Lord Himself to open many doors for the prophetic word and all of Bulgaria to be illuminated through the words of Jesus. Could I have known then that the sly one had thousands of invisible and surreptitious ways to crush my heart? Could I have known that not each interest in the prophetic books is inspired by pure motives and noble thoughts? Could I have realized that the bad advertisement is much more harmful than the lack of any advertisement? In fact, one keeps away from the stove, only when they scald themselves.

Let me tell you about two terrible scalds, which came to my service for Jesus.

The first one was at the very beginning, when I had just written the word against the merchants in the Temple. At that time I was not printing my books through a laser printer, but had them printed at a private printing-house. Thus when I received the total print, which was about five hundred copies per book, hundreds and even thousands of books were kept at my home. In one way or another, this attracted some people to ministry “Moriah”. One of them, whose name I will not mention here, decided to become a sort of a messenger of God’s Prophetic Spirit. That is – to walk around and spread God’s prophetic

Word. So far, so good! Yet, this man, having filled a bag with hundreds of books, set off to all the corners of Bulgaria, as he presented himself as our personal messenger. Thus, he entered the houses of god-loving people. As he gave them the books of "Moriah" he demanded such honour from the people, which was not becoming even for a king. They asked them to put the most splendid table (that was often roasted chicken, even though he demanded a lamb to be butchered). He also asked them to sow for his needs and buy him a ticket to the other end of Bulgaria and also cover his living expenses.

Then the person concerned, called from all corners of Bulgaria, as he said enthusiastically on the phone:

"It is wondrous, brother Stefan! Something amazing! God is moving and doing miracles!"

Still, it was obvious that those miracle were recorded only in his stomach and wallet, as quite soon we received letters, coming from all of Bulgaria, in which the people revealed their repulsion from the immodest, or rather – impudent and insolent behaviour of the prophetic "courier". This was my first violent scald, the first terrible crushing of my heart. As someone, whose selfishness had not died and who lacked love and humbleness, was making the worst possible advertisement of Christ's words in the prophetic books. At that moment, in one of his calls, through divine power and authority in the Name of Jesus, I took my trust away from him and branded him, as a tempter and a sponger.

In this way this person left our life and very soon we found out that he had passed on the other side of the frontline, as he had started to traduce us and undermine God's deed insolently, lacking fear from God.

A year passed and the second wrong person in our life appeared. A religious drunkard, who had eagerly sought for a repertoire of his songs for quite long. This was because the repertoire, he already had, had bored most people too much with the nagging about "the sin of Hophni and Phinehas". Walking around from one church to another church and from one gathering to another, this person introduced himself as an "apostle" and seemed to like the prophetic books of "Moriah" too much. Either due to mercy or pity, or even naivety that he would change, I had a spiritual relationship with this person, until I understood that I had not only turned into the song of the drunkard, but

the very books of "Moriah" had become a sword in his hand, through which he humiliated, insulted, judged and pierced the human hearts, instead of caressing, illuminating and restoring them.

You can only imagine, my brother, what your heart will feel like, if someone starts preaching your personal testimony, without the Spirit, Who led you! This is not just grief and sorrow in the chains, but a misfortune, a too painful hit from the devil. Apostle Paul Himself says to all of us that there are people, who are not worthy of being used for God's Glory and God's Name, as they do not shine with Christ's Image, but carry the stench of a religious spirit. Recall the words of God's apostle:

**"...if you are convinced that you are a guide for the blind, a light for those who are in the dark, an instructor of the foolish, a teacher of infants, because you have in the law the embodiment of knowledge and truth— you, then, who teach others, do you not teach yourself? You who preach against stealing, do you steal? You who say that people should not commit adultery, do you commit adultery? You who abhor idols, do you rob temples? You who brag about the law, do you dishonour God by breaking the law? As it is written: "God's name is blasphemed among the Gentiles because of you."..." (Romans 2:19-24)**

Thus, by the force of this apostolic word, the devil has always had people, who are meant to attach to the Sacrifice and take away its testimony. They do so in order to sing it in a broken religious language, which drives people away and creates the fraudulent sensation that the one, who sends the religious drunkard, is the same as the very drunkard. In fact – the devil has hardly ever had a more successful strategy against the Sacrifice of God's Fire, instead of just crushing it through the song of the drunkards. But, let me tell you the words of my Lord. For, He, who has seen the crushing of my heart by such men, spoke to me, as He said:

**"I want you to tell all of God's children to keep away from the song of the drunkards, even if these songs have used the testimony of the Sacrifice. As the drunkards, which came to your life, took away the prophetic words from you, but they did not take away the Spirit, Who inspired you. Wanting to find themselves just like Lord's servants, they learnt by heart entire passages from the books, I inspired in you.**

**Then, they show off their entire religious hypocrisy, and recite them at gatherings and home groups, in order to make a brilliant display amidst the listeners and provoke admiration. Here that I expose them as thieves and tempters! As they did not add anything of themselves to the testimony of My prophet, in order for My people to realize that I have sent them!**

**O insensible drunkards, singing like parrots! Do you really think that My people will not recognize you? Do you really think that they will not sense the difference between My prophet and you? Do you really think that the hearts, illuminated by God, cannot tell the religious hypocrisy from the pure and unconditional Love! I, Lord and God Jesus Christ, tell you that you can repeat all the words, I have spoken to My prophet in all of the prophetic books, which I gave to his heart.**

**YET, YOU WILL NEVER CONFIRM THE ANOINTMENT AND THE TRUTH, THROUGH WHICH GOD'S PROPHET HAS SPOKEN TO GOD'S PEOPLE!**

**For, the anointment is Oil, and the truth is Light! In order for the Oil to produce Light, Fire is needed! You, religious drunkards, do not have Fire in the songs, which you have stolen from the Sacrifice of My prophet!**

**You, who sit at the gate, will not have the benevolence of My Father, through which He testifies to the inner cores of our hearts that His really Pure Word has come out of a pure mouth!**

**You, who added violent grief to the chains of My servant, and built your ministries on another's work and testimony, are really cursed and My Very Father will punish you in the time of His Anger. I tell all of My people:**

**I, Who speak in the heart of My prophet, am also powerful to speak in your hearts! Perhaps not that powerfully and authoritatively, as I have confirmed My servant, but clearly enough for You to hear and preach Me! Reject the religious drunkards amidst you! Neither recognize, nor honour and accept them in your houses, even if their songs convince you that they have the Word of God's Prophetic Spirit! For, if someone has the Word, but lacks the Spirit, such one surely**

**tempts through another spirit and through him the devil is trying to put blame on God's Sacrifice! But, if someone has the Spirit and the Word, then such one will preach not only through words, but through deeds, not through religious repertoire, but through a personal example!"**

My brother! In the Name and in the Holiness of my Lord Jesus Christ I ask for forgiveness all, to whom the song of the drunkards has come and who were oppressed, instead of refreshed. Forgive me, God's people, as books from the Mount of Moriah have served for your oppression! Do not trust all, who call themselves messengers of God or of His servant! For, the place where Jesus has placed me, allows me to send not people, but Fire and Gifts through Word and Spirit! If someone lacks the Fire and the Gift, then they could not possibly have the Spirit and the Word! Amen and Amen!

## 8. THE VISION WITH THE GALL AND THE VINEGAR

**“Scorn has broken my heart and has left me helpless; I looked for sympathy, but there was none, for comforters, but I found none. They put gall in my food and gave me vinegar for my thirst...”**

**(Psalm 69:20-21)**

My brother! My faithful friend!

The more this prophetic book proceeds to its close, the more Lord will let us all comprehend the essence of the waters of Scorn over the Sacrifice, which must be our faith. Far be it from me to think that the Sacrifices of God at this last time are few. On the contrary – I dare say that Father has chosen people from each race, people and language, in order to bless through their perseverance and obedience all of His children over the whole world. If someone was really visited by God at the needed time, in order to display His Word and Righteousness to men, then such person sooner or later becomes a Sacrifice.

I remember how years ago, at the very beginning of my dedication, Lord talked to my heart with the verses of “Jeremiah”, as He told me:

**“I have set you as an assayer and a fortress among My people, that you may know and test their way...” (Jeremiah 6:27)**

Then I did not understand completely Lord’s words, as I lacked the experience and the confirmation of God’s Choice in my life. Years later, I realized that being an assayer and a fortress among God’s people means that for some the prophetic word will be a trial, while for others it will be a fortress. As far as those, for whom the books of Mount Moriah became a fortress, are concerned, I sincerely thank Jesus for sanctifying, confirming and raising them high. But, what happened to the other people? What happened with the ones, for whom the prophetic books became a trial? I happened so that they reacted with all of their hatred. As they traduced and rejected me, either through letters or silence, they made me regret ever contacting them.

The times of such rejection and abuse were very heavy for my heart. I tried seeking the fault in me; I tried judging myself and regretted losing their

friendship. I tried to comprehend why they fell away, when after all not me but Jesus Himself had called them to a Holy Sacrifice and generosity for His deed.

Later, when Lord showed me their way and their hearts, I had already realized that in future things will inevitably take place again and again. Some will be enlightened and will turn the prophetic books into fortresses of their heart, while others will stumble in their undying selfishness and in their own conception of righteousness and wickedness.

Now, let me go on with the last vision, which Lord revealed before my eyes, for it will interweave with the thoughts I wrote above. I was still standing in the vision of Jesus next to the Sacrifice of prophet Elijah, when Lord showed me its parts cut to pieces, as He said:

**“I want you to touch with your hand the very bowels of the Sacrifice. For, it is where the Sword of the prophet has passed, in order to hack it and prepare it for a burnt offering...”**

Listening to the Lord, I stretched out my hand and touched the bowels of the Sacrifice. Then its very grief passed through my fingers, as the Sacrifice started talking to my heart, as it pronounced the words from the psalm:

**“Scorn has broken my heart and has left me helpless; I looked for sympathy, but there was none, for comforters, but I found none. They put gall in my food and gave me vinegar for my thirst...”**

**(Psalm 69:20-21)**

The grief was so powerful that it brought me to tears. Crying, I turned to Jesus, as I told Him:

“My God! What did the Sacrifice do to me, in order to bring tears to my heart? Why is my grief so irresistible?”

In response Jesus pointed the Sacrifice again, as He told me:

**“You have touched the bowels of the Sacrifice! And not just any organ, but the gall. Tell Me then: What is the gall?”**

“Jesus! It is a bitter liquid, which is collected in the organism. Now, I see that I have actually touched the bitterness of the Sacrifice...”

**“Was this bitterness galling, as coming from the very gall? Was there gall in the Sacrifice against the ones, who gave it only bitterness?”**

“No, my Lord! I did not sense gall, originating from the gall of the Sacrifice. It was rather – sorrow for the ones, who die without knowing God...”

**"Then take another look at the meaning of the words of the Sacrifice. For, it tells you that gall was put in its food, and that it was watered with vinegar? How do you understand this? What does it mean to eat gall, and then drink vinegar?"**

"My Saviour! For ten years, my heart has indeed realized what it is like to eat gall and drink vinegar. For, many spoke heavy and galling words against my heart. Through their gall I realized that these were people with unrepented hearts, who hate exposure and tolerate neither teaching, nor admonition..."

**"What about the vinegar, Stefan? Do you recall it?"**

"Yes, Lord! I do! For, as back as in the book "The Church-Ruth" You confirmed to my heart that this is Your rejected Teaching, which nobody wants to honour or live. Wine that nobody drinks drunk, turns into vinegar..."

**"Do you understand then that to eat gall and drink vinegar means to be pointed in hatred and be told:**

**"Be gone before us with your Bread and Wine, heretic! We neither want to eat your Bread, nor drink your Wine..."**

"Jesus! This is terrible! It turns out that the very gall and vinegar represent the absolute and complete rejection of the Sacrifice, which God confirmed in order for it to testify for His Testament..."

**"This is namely so, My boy. That is why the grief of the Sacrifice is so great. Is not the Death of the Son of Man found in the words of the Sacrifice? Did not I have a Golgotha, on which I became a Sacrifice? Were not there, around this Golgotha, mocking and evil people, who gave Me gall to eat? Did not your Lord listen to their galling words? Did not He accept the sponge with the vinegar in order to testify to the entire Heaven that in the ones, who crucify the Righteous One, there is no place for His Example and Teaching?"**

**This is how you suffered for Me. As I have placed you a tester to many people, so that the thoughts of their hearts may be revealed. When you expected fruit, you were given gall. When you expected gratitude, they turned away from your visions. No matter how much you waited for someone of them to show mercy to you and see that you are Lord's Sacrifice, they had no mercy on you. No matter how**

**much you shouted for a comforter amidst them, you found none. Is not that so?"**

My tears were drowning my heart, yet I found the strength to reply to the Lord and tell Him:

"Yes, Jesus! It was so. I searched for comforters amidst them, but I found none..."

**"How could you possibly find comforters, when they themselves have lost the Comforter? How could you possibly expect mercy from them, when they themselves are seized by the waters of the unmerciful one?"**

**Here, I tell you that the time of your testimony is going to its end. You have given and sacrificed a lot for Me, even though only few believed your testimony. Your heart has eaten a lot of gall and your soul has drunk a lot of vinegar. But now I tell you that My Father will soon remove the gall from you and will give it for food to the ones, who chased you. For, He will water them with bitter waters and will return the evil to their heads. My Father will soon take the vinegar away from your heart. As He pours it into the glass of His anger, He will let the apostates drink it, as He tells them:**

**"Drink the teaching, which you despised, but it will be of no use, as I have raised the Comforter! Drink the vinegar, through which you displayed your evident contempt to My servants, but it will not turn into wine, as the Wine-grower was taken away from your hearts!**

**Drink unrighteous ones and cry bitterly, but your tears will be of no use to you! As you shed them in a day and time of anger, instead of in the months and years of Mercy, through which I tolerated you long enough!"**

**Yes, I tell all of you! The Fire will soon fall and eat up the waters, while the Sacrifice rises in Glory!**

**The ones, who abused the work and the use of My servant will meet sudden destruction! For, they abused a Sacrifice, which used itself up completely for them, while they were dedicating themselves completely to the devil!**

**To you, who blessed the work and the use of My servant, will come  
Peace, just like a river and feast on Lord's Mount!**

**Here, I still talk and do not fall silent!**

**Remember Carmel! Remember Kishon! Remember Golgotha!**

**For, Carmel is the Fire of the Sacrifice!**

**Kishon is the Glory of the Sacrifice!**

**And Golgotha – the Meaning of the Sacrifice!**

**Whoever has and keeps these words of Mine, will never ever fall  
away for eternity!**

**I have spoken it! I have pronounced it!"**