



“MORIAH” - MINISTRY OF GOD'S PROPHETIC SPIRIT
The messages by Lord's servant Stefan Glavchev

JEHOVAH-NISSI

A MESSAGE FROM THE CIRCLE OF OIL

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CONTENTS

To your heart.....	3
1. The vision with the Altar "Jehovah-Nissi".....	9
2. The vision before the Cross of Golgotha.....	13
3. The vision in the Home of Feast.....	18

TO YOUR HEART

My brother! My faithful friend!

My heart is looking for all the words of its love again and again, in order to give thanks to our Lord Jesus Christ. Again and again, He proves to all of us that He is the most abundant Spring of our faith; the Sun, Whose rays will never stop shining. I dip my feet in this Spring again and I raise my hands to this Sun, in order to have the sweet privilege and the wonderful joy to give all my brothers and sisters from the waters of the Spring and the rays of the Sun. My heart will never be tired of listening to the words of the Blessing One, nor will it be bored with following of His Voice.

I am beginning the preface of this book with such words, because it will be more different that all the rests I have written by now. Every spiritual state in us strives to touch Jesus. Grief looks for Jesus; Peace looks for Jesus; Faith seeks Jesus; Love – this greatest Power of God – it looks for Jesus, too. For, united with Him, we have everything that He is. However, have we entirely known the Image of the Son of Man? Have we followed Him to the end in His divine revelations and messages? The Truth is that there is one unexplorable treasure-house, hidden in the Heart of our Lord. When He opens His Heart for us and we enter Him, then, dizzy, we wonder which first to take in order to enrich ourselves with His Light and Kindness.

So I again received wealth of unearthly, Christ's revelations. I wanted to express them over the white paper-sheet, so that Jesus might become more real and splendid for all those, who believe in Him. Now, however, let me share with you my own spiritual state, when Jesus visited my heart again.

The Truth is that Lord used to strike a stunning blow on the devil with every one of the last prophetic books: a blow from the right; a blow from the left; a blow in the face; a blow into the heart - as it is in the real fight, where the glittering blade of the Lord's Sword brandishes to all sides, in order to defeat the wicked one. The faster the Lord's Sword was brandishing, the more I felt tiredness and weight in my hands. So, after the last book about Beelzebub, my condition became very grave. Without any overstatement, I dare say that I could hardly raise my hands up, as if I had dug in any stone-pit, and the handle of the pick had hurt my palms. This fact made me cry to

my Lord and tell Him that I am very tired and I could hardly do any work. Somebody would think that it is not right to whimper before the Lord in this manner, but I was not whimpering at all. No! The whole my spiritual being simply refused making whatever effort. Therefore, the words of my mouth called Jesus, telling Him:

"My Lord! Refresh my heart, so that I might carry Your Sword! Give me Power to get over all the resistance of the devil and continue to follow You! Here, my hands hurt and I feel all my veins as if they have been torn..."

Jesus answered to my words. He lit up my heart with His presence; then, He began to talk, saying:

"I see your tiredness. However, you yourself can not see it. You only feel that you are tired, but you do not want where the faint feeling of your hands has come from..."

I hurried to answer Jesus, telling Him:

"My Lord! It is as clear as day that I am tired of holding Your Sword..."

In reply, Lord smiled and stretched a hand to His mantle. He took out in His right hand the Sword of the Spirit and told me again:

"Stretch your tired hands and take My Sword! Let us see whether it is really heavy for you..."

I raised the hands of my spirit and I caught the Sword. Then, I felt inside my heart that I had enough power to hold It; not only to hold it, but even to brandish it. This fact astounded me, so that I did not know what to tell Jesus. He, however, was waiting for me to react; so, I told Him:

"I do not understand, Lord! I am holding the Sword and my hands seem to be powerful and sound, even if I felt them faint an instant ago. Are not my hands tired of the Sword at all?"

In reply, in His turn, Jesus asked me question that astounded my heart. He told me:

"Do you really think that the Sword is the heaviest that your Lord has? Should not one Sword be rather sound and polished than heavy? If It is very heavy, who would carry It then? Who would brandish It? Here, I tell you that there is something much heavier than the Sword of the Lord! The Sword Itself submits and bows before it. Due to this heavier thing exactly, your hands grew faint. Lord has given you to

carry it, so that the Sword might follow it. So, bear in mind that your hands grew faint due to this heavy thing and not because of the Lord's Sword..."

My brother! I do not know whether you have ever fallen in situation, when Lord speaks to you and you can not understand Him. Really, I could neither understand Jesus, nor the words, spoken by His lips. That is why I asked Him with insistent regard:

"What is this thing, Lord that is heavier than the Sword?"

In reply, Jesus asked me again:

"If the Sword is powerful to gain the victory in the battle, then, what would you put as a mark on the conquered territory that has already become a God's possession? Would you put a sword upon it? Yet in the antiquity, the Lord's warriors have waged wars on their enemies and have seized their strongholds. Think, by what mark have they confirmed their conquest?"

The questions of Jesus were so clear that the answer was shining in them. That is why I answered Him:

"Jesus! The Banner is this mark! The Sword follows the Banner; It fights for the honour of the Banner and conquers territories, so that Banner might be put on them..."

I must have been very excited in my answer, because Lord heartily laughed and caressed my head. Then, with very tender and Holy Voice, He began to talk to me again, saying:

"Did you understand what weight your hands have been tired of? This here – to hold the Lord's Banner above your heart for years – has been your real calling and duty before Me. Then, tell Me! If the Holy Lord has become your Banner, will it be easy for you to raise Him above your head? Do not you know that the Power of the Banner is many times greater than the Power of the Sword? For, the Banner inspires, calls, encourage.

THE BANNER IS THE LORD'S EXAMPLE, WHILE THE SWORD IS THE LORD'S POWER! IT IS NOT THE EXAMPLE THAT IS GIVEN FOR THE SAKE OF THE POWER, BUT POWER IS GIVEN FOR THE SAKE OF EXAMPLE!

Then, what do you think? Is not the devil frightened by the Banner, much more than by the Sword? Is not the God's adversary frightened to death that, even at the end of the time, in the middle of the increased wickedness, Lord will have again His people, by who He will appear Himself as an Example?"

The words of my Lord made me bent my head with shame. I had already felt that my hands had been tired of holding the Example. Therefore, I told Him quietly:

"Jesus! I feel ashamed of my tiredness. For, the Banner has weighed down in my hands. Now, I myself do not know what to tell You..."

In reply, Lord looked at me with His deep and Holy pupils. He touched my head and told me:

"The time is evil, My boy! It is as evil as it has never been before. And the fact that your hands grow faint can not surprise That One, Who has sent you. What happens is exactly the same He has seen beforehand. Once, My Father had one ancient Standard-bearer, strong in spirit and fervent in heart, whose Banner also weighed down. Now, see in a vision what happened to this Standard-bearer once..."

After the last words of Jesus, a vision appeared in front of my eyes. I could see the God's Prophet Moses, standing upon a highly raised mount. He had also raised his hands and was holding the God's Banner in them. Shining in its sunny fringes, the Banner was sending Spirit from the Spirit of the Almighty One to the Israelite warriors in the valley. Caught the Spirit of the Banner, their hearts bravely fell upon the dark hordes of the enemy. I had no doubt that Jesus showed to my heart the fight of Israel against Amalek. I had never seen this vision before. The new in it was the Banner, tied on the top of the staff, which Moses was holding in his hands. Here, Jesus raised a hand, pointed at the God's prophet and told me:

"Look, Stefan! Tell Me now how long will be able to rest in this state the hands of Moses..."

After the words of the Lord, the Holy Spirit approached me in the vision to the very prophet of God. Then, I noticed that Moses had used the whole his power to hold the Banner raised up. Strong and tough, his hands had clung to the staff with the Banner on it; nevertheless, immense tiredness might be read

in the eyes of Moses. In one moment, however, the Banner weighed down, and the hands of the prophet dropped It. Then, the black enemy hordes of Amalek began to get over Israel. Looking at Moses, I asked Jesus:

“My Lord! Why the biblical tale has not clearly told that Moses holds the Lord’s Banner? I have read hundreds of times the verses of this battle. Why have not I seen the Banner in the hands of the prophet, but only his staff?”

The answer of my Lord was full of reproach and tenderness together. He approached Moses, touched the Banner, tied to the staff, and told me:

“If the God’s prophet knew that Lord is the Banner That gives him win the battle, then, have not you read what Moses did after the battle? What is the meaning of his deed?”

“Jesus! He raised an Altar on this mount. He called the Altar “Jehovah-Nissi” that means “Jehovah is my Banner!”

“Then, is this difficult for you to understand why Moses was holding the staff, raised in his hands? Has he been doing gymnastics with this staff or has raised the Example of the Lord before the whole Israel?”

“Jesus! You are the God’s secret Wisdom. You open my blind eyes and make them seeing for Your great Salvation. What more shall I tell You if now, I can see everything? Only now, I understand that the hands of Moses grew faint not because of the weight of the staff, but because of the weight of the Banner. That is why Father sent him the support of Aaron and Hur, who were holding his hands up till sunset..”

“Well, where are your Aaron and Hur, My boy? Where are those, who had to hold your hands up? Are not they all so much frightened of the battle against the devil, and so unable to realize that this prophet of God, taken up a battle against the whole Babylon, needs support for his hands? Here, I tell you, My people are destroyed from lack of knowledge. For, who has known till now that the heaviest burden among the God’s people falls upon the God’s Standard-bearers? Who has known by now that it is much easier for you to brandish the Sword, than to show the Example?”

Here, I tell all My people and righteous words go out of My mouth:

If you do not gather the whole your power in order to hold up the hands of the prophet, the Banner will entirely drop down and Amalek will overcome the God's Throne in your hearts! Then, what will you do, My people? Will you accuse the Lord's prophet of carelessness, for his hands grew faint? And your hands, where were they? Where was your example, to join it the God's Example? When the Example of My prophet is despised, and the churches are full of commerce and plunder, how shall his hands withstand? Did not I tell all of you in the prophetic book against the plunderer Amalek to support the prophetic hands? Here, My eyes saw how many returned to their vomit, into the slime of the human madness. Such men decided that God has already given them the victory and so despised the Lord's Banner. They despised the Example, which I laid into the heart of My prophet.

Therefore, in this Holy prophetic book, I will wave not My Sword, but My Banner, with the hope that you will see and come to love It. I will wave My Banner, with the hope that you will climb the mount and will hold up the hands of the God's prophet. For, even if his hands would grow faint and the Banner would fall in his feet, I tell you, My Father will not consider him sinful. For, even with faint hands and without any support, he still holds the Banner. However, woe to those, who have known about the Banner, but have not glorified Jehovah-Nissi in their life! Such men will not gather together on the Hill at the Banner, but will be swallowed by the enemy hordes. It is really in vain for you to brandish swords, when these swords do not have the Banner, for the Sake of Which to fight..."

After these last words, Jesus raised His hand up, pointed at Moses and told me:

"This Altar, which Moses built once and called it "Jehovah-Nissi", stands even by now – Holy, pure and splendid in the Spirit of My Father. Blissful are those, who follow Me in the visions I am going to give you. They will be called Standard-bearers of the Lord's Army, gathered in Me and before Me to fight the good fight of the faith..."

1. THE VISION WITH THE ALTAR "JEHOVAH-NISSI"

My brother! My faithful friend!

I want for you to look at the prophetic visions in this book, as at the mightiest and loudest call of the God's trumpet inside your heart. For, although God was raising me into the heights and taking me down into the depths, this Holy secret of Jehovah-Nissi has been locked for my mind. Although I have held the God's Banner, I have not known about this until God made my heart seeing. Now, when I am entirely obsessed with the thought of the Lord's Banner, I ask you:

Have you ever realized that the Lord's Banner is the heaviest burden for the God's follower? Have you ever realized that the Power, by which the devil might be smashed and the God's people triumph over him, is exactly in the Banner?

This Power is hidden in that confession "Jehovah-Nissi", by which you declare before the world and its churches that you do not acknowledge any other example, but the Example Jesus. Here, I tell you, the Word of God is being read today, but the Example of Jesus is despised. Everybody brandishes some sword to anywhere, but nobody wants to raise the Banner. What are you, cowardly people? Who of you would give his life for his friends to the end? Who of you would crucify himself together with the Lord on His Cross? Who would receive in his heart to bear the God's Ensign? May be, somebody would say:

"Brother, do not talk to us about the Banner! You should better give us miraculous signs!"

Did wisdom of the wise men disappear? Did the reason of the sensible men melt? Why can not they comprehend that where there is Ensign, there are signs there, too?

For, the signs are exactly the miracles, come through the Ensign. However, if there is not any Ensign somewhere, there are no signs there, too. So, the verses of the psalm become fate for such a place:

"We are given no miraculous signs; no prophets are left, and none of us knows how long this will be. How long will the enemy mock you, O God? Will the foe revile your name forever? Why do you hold back

your hand, your right hand? Take it from the folds of your garment and destroy them!" (Psalm 74:9-11)

If you are blind to see the Ensign and to come to love It, then, how are you seeing for the lack of miraculous signs? Do not you know that you live in the times, when the adversary reproaches and the enemy abuses? However, when the God's people raise the Banner, then, the Almighty One will surely stretch His right hand ahead to defeat the enemy, slenderer and abuser. Here, these are the thoughts, by which Jesus enflamed my heart. Looking at Him, I cried by the whole power of my heart:

"Lead me, my kind Lord! Give me to see the Lord's Altar in the Spirit of the Holy One. More than everything else, I long to see and comprehend what the Lord's Ensign means..."

In reply, Jesus smiled at my words. He touched my heart with His hand and raised me after Himself. So, my eyes opened and I could see the very Altar, raised by the God's Prophet in the Holy Spirit. The God's Holiness was shining at the entrance of the Altar. The rays of Holiness were caressing my heart with the Power of appeal. Changed and touched as never before, my heart felt as a brisk fire the wish to die for the sake of Jesus. Hardly overcoming my longings, I told my Lord quietly:

"Jesus! Rays of Holy divine appeal rushed into my heart. They draw me very strongly to this prophetic Altar. Let us come in! I entreat You!"

In reply, Jesus caught my hand and held it tight, saying:

"My Heart is jealous for every one of My people! My Heart thirsts for every one of My people! For, this Ensign is a Lord's Image, Which the whole My Holy Church has to know in perfect fullness. You yourself would even wonder what the Lord's Banner means. However, it is exactly what it is. The worth for you to hold this Banner is equal to the whole faith throughout the whole your life.

Come in before the Altar, Stefan! See the Banner that You have held and will be holding up until your spirit appear before the Commander of the Lord's army..."

With timid steps and great excitement, I approached the entrance of the Altar, suffused by the rays of the God's Holiness. The rays grasped and

embraced me as a dear friend. After that, they drew me near the very Altar. Then, my heart heard the Voice of Father, saying to me:

“Here, son of man! You are in front of My Banner now! This is the Banner I raised in order to gather all My children under It. I spoke about This Banner to My ancient prophets, as I talk about It to you, too. Kneel before My Banner! Open your eyes to see It!”

Listened to the Voice of Father, I knelt before the Altar. I opened my eyes and I noticed the Ensign...

...Holy! Very Holy and pure the Ensign of Father was! Passing trembling hands across its folds, I bent down and kissed It!

For, this Banner was the Soul of my Saviour Jesus! It was the imperishable Bright and Fine Linen of His Spirit, sprinkled by His Holy blood!

Tears of agitation and awe made my eyes swim. Still holding the folds of the Banner, I told Father in tears:

“Holy Father! Is this the Holy Garment, woven in whole from head to foot, which was profaned at the Cross of Golgotha? Is this the Banner That seems to us too heavy to bear It?”

In reply, the Voice of Father came to my heart, full of captivating tenderness and perfect protection. He told me:

“If anybody has the Spirit of Christ, the Holy Spirit, he will liken his garment to the Garment of Christ. For, My Son was the Banner That I put on the Mount. The deed of His Soul was the Example you should follow. And you, hold up the Banner now, for I am giving you Power again to appear It before My people. Go to the Lord your God and follow Him in His Holiness...”

After these words of Father, I stood up and raised the Banner. The Garment of Jesus seemed to be living in my hand. It was not me, who was holding it, but it was that was holding me. So, I understood inside my heart that Jesus had sent me to the Altar “Jehovah-Nissi”, in order to meet me Himself.

Going out of the Altar, I noticed that the Garment left my hands and joined Jesus and His body. I fell at His feet, embraced them and sobbed again, telling Him:

"My Lord! Always give me the power to hold the Example of Your Own Soul! Now, I know very well and I see that You Are Jehovah-Nissi. You Are the Ensign!"

In reply, Jesus stretched His hand and raised me, saying:

"Yes, My boy! I am the Banner of My Father!

The time is today for you to see the Living Gospel through the eyes of My Father, not through your eyes. For, this bright and fine linen, by which Heaven will receive you as God's children, will surely turn every one of you into a Lord's Ensign. So, the words of the Beloved One to His Bride might become true:

"Who is she who looks forth as the morning, fair as the moon, clear as the sun, awesome as an army with banners?"

(New KJV - Song of Solomon 6:10)

If you are doubtless this Bride, then, open your hearts, so that the Example of the Son of Man might enter them. The God's army is not awesome for the devil with its swords! No!

MY CHURCH BECOMES TERRIBLE FOR THE DEVIL, WHEN SHE IS AN ARMY WITH BANNERS!

You, however, follow Me now! For, you have to see what the madmen did to the Banner of Jehovah..."

2. THE VISION BEFORE THE CROSS OF GOLGOTHA

My brother! My faithful friend!

Is there any Holier target for the faith of your heart than the Example Jesus? Is there any Holier and pure thought in the human heart than the thought that Lord crucified Himself in order to save it and it should also crucify itself in order to follow Him? I tell you the Truth that every time, when Jesus has led my heart to the Cross, I have passed through a new recovering of my sight, new birth, new touch and new filling up. Now, when Jesus appears in my life as Jehovah-Nissi, the Holy words of the psalm come into my mind:

“You have given a banner to those who fear You, that if may be displayed because of the truth...” (Psalms 60:4)

Do you see, my brother that Father has given us the Banner to be displayed because of the Truth? And, Who is the Way, Truth and Life? How many of us walk in the Lord’s Way, display the Lord’s Banner and call to the Lord’s Life? I tell you, my heart is disgusted at the sin and corruption, swallowed this doomed world and the churches that are in love with it. These sin and corruption have reached to such extent that most people joyfully wave little flags, taking part in demonstrations and earth feasts; finally, they even hang them on the windows of their homes.

“Here, we are patriots!” – they announce with national pride. We love our country. And, do you love your God, too? Have you submitted to the God’s Holy Spirit, in order to display the Banner of Truth? Have you really called the evil one “devil”, so that he might become evident? Have you called your God “Lord”? Have not the God’s Word told about this attack of the devil upon the human hearts? Here are the words of the psalm:

“Your foes roared in the place where you met with us; they set up their standards as signs...” (Psalms 74:4)

Now, how would you react if I tell you that, in a popular Christian site, I saw a picture of “Christ the Saviour”, enveloped his body with the American flag as a mantle? This drawn “lord” smiled from the site, as if he wishes to tell all the rest nations:

"I am with America! This is the situation! They are the men, who I bless and love! I do not deign in other nations and I do not like other flags! There are not any other stars that fit Me so much as these upon the American Banner..."

Are not such ministries exactly "the enemies", which the Word talks about? Do you know how terrible it is, when earth potsherds exchange the Lord's Glory for the symbols of their own deceit? However, the Word has seen this attack of the devil against the faith in Jehovah-Nissi. I thank the God for His invisible Church, for His faithful rest that will not exchange Him for the spirit of this world. The Lord's prophet says about this rest:

"In that day the Root of Jesse will stand as a banner for the peoples; the nations will rally to him, and his place of rest will be glorious..." (Isaiah 11:10)

Now, let me continue with the vision, which Lord showed me in His Kindness and Mercy. Here are the words He spoke to me a moment before the vision:

"Go and tell all My brothers and sisters that the day is today and the hour is now, when they have to know Me as Jehovah-Nissi. For, when you know Me as a Banner, then your deeds will become like these of Mine. Then, you will raise the Ensign Christ in your life, will support the hands of the first Standard-bearers and will lighten them in their burden. And, to know Me as a Banner, it means for you to see and understand the signs, happened at the Cross of Golgotha. Now, I am going to appear them to My servant..."

After these words of Jesus, the vision itself appeared in front of my eyes. I could see my Lord with bleeding Face and a back, cut through by scourging; He was approaching the place, called Golgotha. Jostling by the Roman soldiers with their shields and spears, He was walking with the last His efforts. Here, a moment later, the Power of the Holy Spirit enveloped my Saviour in Heavenly Halo, so that everything around Him grew pale as in a fog. Then, the Garment of Jesus became Ensign, and the Body of the Saviour was the staff, on which this Ensign was hanged. Blood-stained, but shining with Light and Holiness, This Banner was shedding the rays of the whole Lord's Kindness, in order to touch and enlighten everybody, who would look at It and receive It. Here, the Spirit whispered inside my heart, telling me:

“Look and you will understand! Then, write on paper the message that will be revealed in front of your eyes...”

Gathered the whole my faith and reverence before the God, I looked again at the vision. Then, I saw how one of the Roman soldiers pushed Jesus and knocked Him down at the very wood Cross. He called round him three men more; they all took off the Holy Garment of the Lord. However, the garment was not sewed, but woven in whole from head to foot; that is why a quarrel rose between the Romans, who wondered how to divide it between themselves. Then, one of them thrust his hand into the pocket of his mantle. He took out a silver coin and told the three others:

“We will cast lots for this garment. Otherwise, we would have torn it by now. So, who of you will take part into the lot?”

One of the three men answered him:

“I will take part into the lot. Later, I will agree with the two others...”

After these words, the first man pointed at the coin in his hand, saying:

“Choose now! The Image of the Caesar or the superscription?”

Looking at the coin, the other said:

“Let it be the inscription...”

This fact made the first grin and say:

“In that case, the image of the Caesar rests for me. Now, let us see who will gain the garment of Jesus, the king of the Jews. The Caesar’s image or the inscription...”

After these words, the first Roman skillfully tossed the coin up, twirling it by his nail. The coin fell on the ground and the two men saw the image of the Caesar. This fact made the first man pull the Garment of Jesus and tell the other:

“You should better stake on the image, not on the superscription. For, the image won the garment, not the inscription...”

Listening to the words of the Roman, who had just taken the garment of Jesus, I felt terrible pain inside my heart, as if I was pierced by a spare. I raised my head to the Crucified Jesus and I asked Him:

“My Lord! Why did these men take Your Garment off? Why did the image of the Caesar win it, and so the words of this Roman pierced me?”

In reply, Jesus began to talk to me from the very Cross, telling me:

“Have you really thought that the devil would look at the Banner Christ, without profaning It? Here, I tell you, at first, he succeeded in dominating over the Son of Man with the inscription; now, it is the second time, when he succeeded in doing that through the image!”

“Jesus, when the devil succeeded with the inscription?”

In reply, Lord told me again:

“Is not the inscription the denomination of the coin? Did not Satan deceive Judas with thirty silver coins, so that he betrayed Me? Here, this was the deceit of the inscription. I tell you, however that this second deceit, related to the image, is more frightful. By the first deceit, the Son of Man was betrayed by Judas to death; by the second one, however, His Garment became possession of Rome. So, the image of the Caesar will profane by all means over the Ensign of Jehovah. He will defile and trample It; instead of It, he will raise his own banners. Now, from the Cross of the Lord, I am sending you to warn all My children that this secret of the lot exactly has always been active against My Church. From the Resurrection of the Son of Man till now, the Heaven has had one and only faithful and pure Church; in the same time, the spirit of Rome created and confirmed hundreds and thousands churches-prostitutes, who, at the end of time, gather together in the prostitute Babylon.

You, however, see and understand that My Father did not stand idle at the wickedness of Rome. Even if a soldier of Rome undressed Me and profaned over Me, another soldier of Zion provided for the Banner not to be forgiven, and for the Example – not to be abused...”

While Lord was talking to me, the Power of the Holy Spirit raised me from the Cross, and pointed me at some Holy man with noble and humble face, who was accompanied by two women. He was carrying in his hands a clean linen cloth and a vessel with spices in it. He approached the Cross of Golgotha together with the women; they all took down the pierced Body of Jesus, anointed It with perfume and wrapped It in the linen cloth. Then, the Holy Spirit, with all His billows and waves spoke to my heart, saying:

“The worldly spirit of Rome won by lot the Lord’s Garment. He defiled and corrupted It; then, he concealed It, in order to raise the

banners of his religious churches. Here, however, Father revealed Himself with His Spirit to the godly man. He entrusted to his care the Body of His Beloved Son and pointed him as a guardian of the God's Holy Banner! Go and tell all the children of God that the greatest enemy of the Banner Christ is the image of the Caesar that is the spirit of the world. Because of this enemy exactly, Apostle John called all of you with My words:

"Do not love the world or anything in the world. If anyone loves the world, the love of the Father is not in him. For everything in the world – the cravings of sinful man, the lust of his eyes and the boasting of what he has and does - comes not from the Father but from the world. The world and its desires pass away, but the man who does the will of God lives forever..." (1 John 2:15-17)

If any one of you wants the Banner Christ, let such man crucify himself together with Jesus; so, his spirit will find the clean linen cloth and the God's perfumes. Then, the Lord's Godliness will perform its great mystery inside his heart, in order to protect him from the spirit of this world. However, if any one loves the spirit of this world, instead of the Father's Spirit, then, no matter what lot he would cast under the Cross of the Lord – he will still remain antichrist and apostate inside his heart. Either with the inscription of the Caesar – to sell and betray Jesus for thirty silver coins; or with the image of the Caesar – to exchange the Ensign Christ for the banners of Rome..."

My brother! You, friend of my heart!

Do you understand the words of the Holy One of the God? Do you comprehend that our Banner – Christ is not from this world? So, we have no part in the wicked lot, cast by the last vainglorious churches. Some of them, possessed by Mammon, stake on the inscription; others, caught by Korah, stake on the image; third ones, possessed by Jezebel, love both the inscription and the image. So, they raise the wicked banners of each worldly authority, as revolt and hatred against the Banner Christ. Let the God's Holy Spirit confirm your faith in Jesus with these deep secrets, unexpressed by now. So, you will know Him as Jehovah-Nissi and, waving the Banner of Truth, you will exalt the Lord's Name in your life. Amen and Amen!

3. THE VISION IN THE HOME OF FEAST

“He has taken me to the banquet hall, and his banner over me is love...” (Song of Solomon 2:4)

My brother! My faithful friend!

There is one last and terrible deceit in the churches of vainglory that will not only rest them on the earth, but will make them objects of the God’s furious anger. This deceit teaches men to raise their own banners as God’s ones; as to the Banner Christ, they see It only to be a covering upon the tables of the future Heavenly banquet. Let me tell you, however that there will not be such banquet. The apostle tells you that **“the kingdom of God is not a matter of eating and drinking, but of righteousness, peace and joy in the Holy Spirit”**. Then, what do you think? Why does Jesus want for us to know Him as a Banner? May be, for we have called to take part in the fight of all fights, in order to find the triumph over each triumph. However, if Jesus is not a Banner for you, then, how will you participate in His fight against the dragon, the beast and the false prophet? How will you be a soldier of His Heavenly army, unless you have noticed yet that the Commander of the army wears **“a robe dipped in blood, and His Name is the Word of God...”**? If these verses from “Revelation” are not convinced for you, you should better remember the words, written by prophet Isaiah:

“He lifts up a banner for the distant nations, he whistles for those at the ends of the earth. Here they come, swiftly and speedily! Not one of them grows tired or stumbles, not one slumbers or sleeps; not a belt is loosened at the waist, not a sandal thong is broken. Their arrows are sharp, all their bows are strung; their horses' hoofs seem like flint, their chariot wheels like a whirlwind...” (Isaiah 5:26-28)

Here, I talk to you from the depths of my heart and I tell you that the time of these verses is now. God has been whistling through the trumpet of the prophet for years. Although the devil’s resistance is more than terrible, this will not discomfit the God. There, on the Mount, at His Ensign, all men, pointed by Him, will gather together. There, they will receive their lot according to the

purity of their hearts. Therefore, let me show you the last Holy and splendid vision, which Jesus revealed in front of my eyes. Here what He told me:

“Now, when you know Me as Jehovah-Nissi; when you have already comprehended the signs before My Cross; now, see the future destiny I have kept for all My Standard-bearers...”

After these words of His, Lord touched my head and began to raise me up. Here, during the very raising, I noticed black crowds at the foot of the Lord’s Mount. They were all knocked down on the ground, and their banners were burning and smoking very terribly. This fact made me ask Jesus:

“My Lord! Who are these and why are they at the foot of the Mount?”

Jesus answered me:

“These are the men, who burnt out in the fire of wickedness all the houses for divine service on the earth. They put their ensigns to be miraculous signs and decided in their deceit to climb up the Lord’s Mount. However, the Banner that can not stand any other banners is on the Lord’s Mount; that is why the God’s Holy army overwhelmed the hordes of the beast and turned them into dead bodies in the valleys below the Hill.

However, this is not the reason that I raise you next to Me. I want for you to see My people: these, who were demonstrating My Example, when the crowds around them were trampling and despising them; these, who were freely giving, when the others around them were selling. They were the men, who were giving the fruit of each generosity and thankfulness, when the others around them were hardened in the fraud of egoism; the men, who, being threatened, were not threatening, and, being abused, were not abusing, but were giving over their deed to My Father! They were the men, who gained My Garment, My wounds, My blood; those, who entered the Altar of Moses, in order to know Me as Jehovah-Nissi. They are My precious ones! They are My joy! They are the feast of the Bridegroom, written in “The Song of Solomon”, which I am going to show you now...”

While Lord was talking to me, we were rising upper and upper, until finally, my eyes could see again the Heavenly Jerusalem. Then, I saw

multitudes of men, turned themselves into Lord's Banners. Seen Jesus, Who was approaching them together with me, they screamed altogether:

"Jehovah-Nissi! Jehovah-Nissi! Jehovah-Nissi! Our Ensign, our joy, our victory!"

Jesus, Who gave me sign to follow Him, passed by them, caressing their heads and touching their chests. Finally, the Son of God stood in front of the Throne Hall of the Almighty God. He opened its doors, fell on His knees before the Holiness of the Almighty One and told Him:

"My Father! Your banners gathered together at the Banner! Now, repay to all Your faithful men according to Your Word, and the promise, given in It..."

In reply, the fiery hands of Father stretched out from the Throne Hall of God. I heard Father Himself tell the multitudes:

"Come into the Home of Feast! For, you have looked at the Banner, in order to wish Him! You have wished Him and have beloved Him! And, when you have beloved Him, you have followed Him!"

Heard the Voice of Father, the multitudes entered the Throne Hall of God, where, according to the God's Kindness and Mercy, I was allowed, too. Here, Jesus came into the very Fire of Father. Then, He went out of it, flaming and astonishingly light. He took His Garment, extended It over the multitudes and told them:

"I led you into the Home of Feast. My Ensign over you is the Love of Father, His Son and the Holy Spirit!"

After these words, Holy sign happened. The Garment of Christ enlarged, covered all the multitudes and lightly fell upon them. In that moment, the Image of Jesus, flaming with the Fire of the Almighty Father, began to shine in every heart. Still Holy and ardent, Lord stretched His hand, pointed at me and told me:

"Go and tell all My children that, before having the Bridegroom called the Bride, the Commander will call His Army. He will appear Himself as an Ensign and will call all people to recognize Him as Jehovah-Nissi!

Blissful are from now and forever the men, who know Me as a Banner! They will be marching to the very end with the Spirit of Glory

and Victory! By following the Ensign, they themselves will become ensigns in the Spirit of the Almighty One! So, they will acquire the Garment of the Son and the Fire of Father!

Cursed from now and forever the men, who despise Me as a Banner! Such men will deceive and will be deceived to the end, until they find the pit of destruction and the plagues of every defeat!

I, Jehovah-Nissi, pronounced it with My mouth!

I, Jehovah-Nissi, spoke it!"