



THE DAUGHTER OF HERODIAS

A MESSAGE FROM THE CIRCLE OF WINE

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TO YOUR HEART

My dear brother! My faithful friend!

During the first days of the new years, I had the privilege and happiness to communicate with Jesus. So, deep and blessed visions were born; visions, which I described in books. However, when Lord called me to Him again, I felt a burden that was far heavier than before. Some pain fell over the whole my being; I felt as if there was a knife, driven into my back. So, nights and days of suffering came on; I felt this suffer both into my heart and body. It was a sharp pain in my back that neither allowed to me to sleep, nor to stand up. Then, I told myself that there was no way to be differently, if the prophetic books were doing their splendid deed in the human hearts. But even if I was comforted by this truth, the pain was not getting lesser. What is more – it began seriously to frighten me. Then, I began to pray Jesus and wait for His answer to my state. The Lord's answer came to my heart in unexpected manner.

In the late hours of the nights, a silhouette of a dancing woman appeared in my thoughts. Her very dancing made the pain in my back violent, even unbearable. I could see the woman in my thoughts, but I could not understand yet who she was and why she persistently appeared before my heart. All of a sudden, a thought flashed into my mind that this woman was exactly the reason for my own state. I thought:

"Stefan, you have really fallen in an unenviable position if some woman is on her mettle against you. But who is she? Is she a flesh or a spirit?"

Then, as an answer to my question, the words from the message of Apostle Paul rushed in me. The Apostle of God warned all of us that even if we walk in flesh, we do not war after the flesh. For, our struggle is not against flesh and blood, but against the rulers of darkness and the spiritual powers of wickedness. So, I was already convinced inside my heart that this dancing woman was the persistent and painful pressure by a spirit. It was sufficient for me to fall on my knees and to tell the Lord:

"Jesus! Reveal to me the truth about this woman, whose spirit comes to oppose my heart! Let me understand what this terrible pain in my back is due to! Without Your answer, I will not be able to get over this embarrassment..."

In the eyes of some men, I must probably have looked funny in this moment. Could not I really bear some pressure because of the Lord's deed?

The truth, my brother, is that for all the years of my devotion and growth in God, I have always experienced a pressure and persecution for every vision and revelation; in the last month – even for every sentence.

However, there are different kinds of pressure. When you deny yourself and follow the steps of the Son of God, you receive the persecution as something inevitable. It becomes your shade, your companion, your inevitable mark. You get used to this persecution as easy as to the appearance of the deep prophetic truths. Now, however, the shade and the mark of the persecution were much greater. I already felt a sharp physical pain in my back, as if there was a spare, driven into it, which somebody was additionally pressing inside me. Together with the pain, I could still see the dancing woman. That is why I cried to Jesus; I longed for Him to appear me what was happening – not only in my life, but in the spiritual world over me. Finally, Jesus answered to my prayer. He came in one night of my suffering and told me:

“Do not wonder at the pain you feel! Do not wonder at the intrusive vision before your heart! For, you have been sentenced to death by the power of darkness because of the Word you appear to My brothers and sisters. There are too many chiefs of Evil, who have personally been hurt and engaged in work against your mission...”

I was listening to the Lord and the only words, which I found to answer Him, were:

“Lord, if it is ordained me to die due to such a sentence, I am not afraid of receiving whatever destiny, given to me by Heaven. However, I know inside my heart that You have more things to give Your brothers and sisters through me. Therefore, I ask You: show me my destiny, so that I might be prepared for it...”

Jesus smiled at my word and continued:

“Instead of asking what your destiny is, you should rather think what the fate of those, who wish your death, will be. For, this dancing woman is looking and longing for your death. She has harnessed hundreds and thousands of impure lips and hearts in order to press and kill you. However, if anybody is looking for the death of the God's prophet, does not such man make Lord envious? Then, will not My

answer to the dancing woman be in accordance with her own wickedness? And the death you have been sentenced by the darkness, will not it become a death sentence by Me over her and all her servants?"

I was listening to the Lord and something began to flash deeply inside me. Due to the Lord's Light, that intrusive dancing woman had disappeared from my thoughts, even if the pain had rested. So, from the conversation with Jesus, I already knew who she was. Therefore, I told the Lord:

"Jesus! There is one dancing woman, described in Your Gospel and this is the daughter of Herodias. Prompted by her mother, she wanted the head of John the Baptist. Taking into account Your words that I have been sentenced to death by the powers of darkness, I understand that I have become a target for spirit of Jezebel. That is why the intrusive vision has persistently come to my spirit..."

Jesus smiled again and caressed my head. Then, He said:

"It is not since yesterday or a month that you are a target for the spirit of Jezebel. This spirit hated you and grew bitter against your heart since the moment, when I made you witness to its condemnation. For, the spirit of Jezebel has not any other mission nowadays but to oppose the God's servants, the prophets, and every God's appeal for repentance.

So, what do you think? Have not the prophetic visions I gave to your heart become too many? Has not very great blessing come to your heart, so that you might completely do the deed you have been pointed to do? Has not the Sword of the God's Prophetic Spirit, which I laid in your hand, become very shiny and polished? Has not the wickedness of the devil in the churches become too evident?

Here, Stefan! He is smashed and crushed with the Truth! Even his most secret plots against My Holy Church are already paralyzed. And, if it is a moment before My second coming and retribution over the wicked world now, is there any other alternative for Lucifer than screaming and insisting on resistance against the God's prophets? Here, this is the reason for the blow over you and the pressure over your body. However, to think that I have not seen this blow, it means

for you to be ignorant of the fact how great and splendid the destiny of the God's chosen and anointed men is. Then, do you know what your jealous God and Father will do? Do you know in what secret He will devote your heart? Do you know how your temporary suffering will bring eternal weight of Glory for My God and Father?

Behold, I declare to the spirit of Jezebel, to the last Herodias and her daughter:

You have been deceived by the pride of your heart!

You have become stupid with your great sorcery!

Let all your ambitious sorceresses ascend before you now! Let all lips of vipers open in order to appear you what the retribution of Heaven over your deceit, sly and cunning will be! Let all your theologians gather together and let all your pastors-lovers fall at your feet in order to protect you from the Sword, which the Lord's Hand will brandish over your head! For, the time of your complete crushing and the last Kishon for all your servants has come!

I, Lord Jesus, will punish you! I will give you to drink from the wine of your own wickedness until you go mad and until your servants are overtaken by the pest they have piled up for their own doom..."

After these words, Jesus turned to my heart again and told me:

"Now, My boy, confirm your heart! You have to give these prophetic visions to all the eunuchs in My Temple. For, Herod, Herodias and her dancing daughter are a spirit against the God's Truth, the God's Holiness and the God's Sovereignty. This is exactly the spirit of Jezebel, who I will personally defeat through the Sword of My Father that is shining in your hand..."

I was listening to the Lord and one great and glorious joy began to fill the whole my insider. Therefore, I fell at His feet and I said:

"Jesus! Here I am! Show me the wickedness of all those, related to the spirit of Jezebel! Let Herod, Herodias and their daughter become evident for the hearts of all my brothers and sisters..."

In reply to my words, Jesus stretched out His hand and touched my head, so that my spirit rose to the light areas of Father. I had to see what my jealous God had been hiding from the hearts of all people.

1. THE VISION WITH THE DEATH AND ASCENSION OF JOHN THE BAPTIST

My brother! My faithful friend!

Let your heart be silent now under the mighty hand of the Lord! For, according to the Father's benevolence, a mystery, hidden for ages, will be revealed before you now. By the appearance of this secret, my Lord will destroy all the positions of Jezebel. For, although this spirit has been hiding in the dark of its deceit and wickedness, it has never been able to hide from the God's Prophetic Spirit. This is exactly the denied and disgusting spirit that the prophet has had in mind, when he has spoken these words:

"Woe to those who go to great depths to hide their plans from the LORD, who do their work in darkness and think, "Who sees us? Who will know?" You turn things upside down, as if the potter were thought to be like the clay! Shall what is formed say to him who formed it, "He did not make me"? Can the pot say of the potter, "He knows nothing"?" (Isaiah 29:15-16)

Here in this way, the spirit of Jezebel has wanted to hide its deeds in darkness, so that nobody might see and recognize it. However, it has not understood that it has become a victim of its own skill to turn the things upside down. Therefore, let me make you now a witness to the astonishing and splendid God's Mercy that set ajar before my heart the door of the deepest and most wise knowledge, hidden in the pages of the Bible. In the moment, when Jesus touched my heart, He told me:

"Be ready to see things, locked in the God's Heart. For, My Father deigns in you; He has anointed you to do His Holy deed on the earth..."

After His last words, Jesus took my hand and we both landed on one especially ominous and repulsive place. These were the grey walls of a dark dungeon. In this dungeon, there were cells with robust bars; men, beaten to death, and half-dead were moaning and weeping behind them. The view was getting much more oppressive, due to the lots of rats, which were creeping from cell to cell and were sinking their teeth into the sore flesh of the suffering

men without any fear. Here, Jesus touched me. He removed my temporary stupor and told me:

“Now, my boy, you will see one just definite suffering man. For, he is the central figure of this vision...”

After His words, Lord went after the dark corridor and I followed Him. Jesus stopped in front of the cell of John the Baptist and my eyes could see the very God’s man. Despite the suffering because of the wounds, he had not lost the God’s presence in his heart. At the contrary – his eyes had become unusually keen and the Lord’s Light was springing out of them. In this moment exactly, I could hear a noise of steps, coming from the front part of the dungeon corridor. Two guards approached the cell of the prophet. They were accompanied by a bodyguard with muscular body, who was holding an axe in the one hand, and a silver platter - in the other hand. The bodyguard and the two guards passed by Jesus and me. He left the axe near the bars, took out a bunch of keys out of his mantle and unlocked the cell. Seen the messengers of Herod, John visibly trembled. After that, he bent down his head between his knees, waiting for his fate. This fact made the bodyguard laugh with oily voice, saying to John:

“You have always been and rest an object of the royal attention. Even now, on the king’s birthday, you were in the mouth of all notables. And that beauty, the daughter of Herodias, wished your head and danced very skillfully before Herod, in order to receive it...”

After these words of the prophet, the bodyguard turned at the other guards and screamed:

“What are you still waiting for? Catch him and lay his head on the plank-bed! This man had to receive the blade of the axe long ago, but the king was always melting and delaying the death-sentence...”

I was looking at the cruel picture and my heart was filling with tears. Those two guards caught the hands of the Baptist, bent them behind his back and pressed his head on the plank-bed, where the prophet had lain, waiting for his fate. After that, the blade of the axe fell over the head of the Baptist and his blood splashed aside. The bodyguard picked up the bloody and lifeless head, laid it on the silver platter and said:

“Nobody has ever prepared more impressive lunch for the royal family...”

After these words, the bodyguard went out of the cell and the guards followed him. I did not know how the vision would go on; therefore, I turned my look at Jesus. With tears in His eyes, He told me:

“Now, the vision will develop before your heart. For, you have to see the deep secret in My Gospel...”

After the words of the Lord, my eyes stared again at the beheaded body of John. Here, light began to stream out of the body, so that the spirit of the Baptist went out in blinding whiteness. In this moment, the stone walls of the dungeon disappeared very quickly and I could see how a Lord’s messenger was descending from the heights to the spirit of John. Later, I would understand that he was Archangel Gabriel himself. So, he came down to the spirit of John, took his hands and said:

“John, you, servant of Heaven! Your earth way and mission finished! Now, the Almighty God sent me to elevate your spirit to His Sanctuary. For, you are the worthiest of all to take your place among the God’s saints...”

After these last words, the Archangel and the spirit of John ascended up, to the light areas of Father. There, my eyes could see lots of angels, who were exalting the glorious death of the God’s prophet. In this splendid moment exactly, Jesus touched me and said:

“Let us follow the messenger of Father, too! For, you will understand the great mystery, related to the death of the Baptist, before the Sanctuary of My God and Father...”

After these words, Jesus raised my spirit up; a moment later, my eyes could already see the God’s Sanctuary, enveloped by blinding fiery light. There, among the light and the fire, I could see again Archangel Gabriel and the spirit of John the Baptist. They rose in front of the gold candlesticks and they knelt. Gabriel brought his wings together in front of his face and said:

“Almighty God! You, King of Heaven and earth! According to Your Will, I am leading in Your Sanctuary the spirit of Your prophet John. He was beheaded in the dungeon of Herod; now, he appears before You, so that You might judge over his deed as Your servant and Forerunner of Your Son...”

After the words of the Archangel, the Voice of God Father came to both them out of the blazing fire. Here are the words, which Father told His servant:

“Enter your peace, you, mighty man of valour! For, you made straight the pathways for My Son and your feet were splendid! Here, I foreknew you and I formed you! I called and confirmed you! I filled your mouth and I supported your godly right-hand! I led you in the desert and I pointed you the Jordan River! I filled you up with My Spirit and I ordered you to suffer because of My Name...”

After these words of Father, the fire in front of the Sanctuary visibly moved. Then, I saw a fiery hand, which was laying a gold crown over the John’s head. The Voice of Father was still speaking out of the Sanctuary, telling the Baptist:

“John! Most people will never comprehend why I allowed such a death to befall My servant. You, however, you must really know the thoughts of your Lord. For, you are one of the great ones in the Kingdom of Heaven. Now, look at the earth that I took you from and see My retribution over the wicked generation of the devil...”

After the last words of Father, a vision from the earth appeared before the eyes of the Baptist and the Lord’s Archangel. In this vision, Father showed me how Herodias was contemplating with pleasure the chopped head of the Baptist in her silver platter. While the vision was still before the eyes of the Baptist, the Archangel and me, Father spoke with firm and severe Voice, saying:

“Here is My retribution over the children of the devil! Here is My sentence over the crooked and perverted ones! They did not wish to listen to the living head of My Baptist and prophet; therefore, the dead head of the Baptist will be adviser of their hearts from now and forever. Spirit of various deceits and delusion will descend over this chopped lifeless head, so that the men, possessed by it, will speak words, lacking in My Spirit, and will see visions, lacking in My benevolence.

Here, I command to the spirit of the false prophet, who is a spirit against My Son, to become a constant personification and spiritual symbol of the chopped head of the Baptist! This spirit of delusion will

make many believe the lie, so that all might be condemned who have not believed the Truth but have delighted in wickedness!

Enter the dead head, you, unclean spirit! Gather with your wickedness all the wicked people, who you succeeded in bearing for yourself..."

I was listening to the angry and frightful words of Father and I was looking at the dead head of the Baptist in the vision from the earth. Indeed, while Father was proclaiming His sentence, a spirit from the kingdom of darkness slipped into this cut head. This was the spirit, which the Bible reveals to us as spirit of Antichrist and a false prophet. So, I already understood that the head of the Baptist in the platter would be the God's sentence over all those, who reject the God's messengers. My heart was staying shocked and astounded by the God's secret wisdom and perfect providence, when the vision stopped and I could see Jesus next to me. He told me:

"Your heart became witness to one of the greatest secret in the spiritual world – the secret, related to the cut head of John the Baptist. This is the secret of that Wisdom of God, which will make the wicked people to abide in their wickedness and the perverted ones – to persist in their perversion.

Did you understand this? Did you comprehend it?"

I was listening to the questions of Jesus and I knew in my heart that I had comprehended everything. Therefore, I told Him:

"My Lord! Only now, after the vision in the God's Sanctuary, I understood how wise and Most High the Heavenly Father is. Here, John the Baptist was Your Forerunner. He came to make straight the pathways for Your coming on the earth. However, if the living head of John was preaching You and Your Kingdom, the dead head will surely be preaching the kingdom of the coming Antichrist. For, it was possessed by the false prophet, who is the spirit of Antichrist. And, the spirit of Jezebel is that one, who fascinates and draws the believers to the spirit of deceit..."

"Then, do you understand why Herodias prompted her daughter to want the head of the Baptist in a platter?

Do you understand now that the target of the spirit of Jezebel was not only the death of John the Baptist?

No, My boy! As to the death of John, he could be killed in whatever way, even through beheading. However, if Herodias has not been satisfied with the death of the prophet, but has wished to receive his head on a platter, it means that the powers of darkness has always wanted to be looking like powers of Light. And, they can succeed in doing that exactly through one chopped head.

Due to the stubbornness and disobedience of that circle around Herod, which refused repenting from its adulteries and did not wish to listen to the living head of the God's prophet, My Father commanded to the spirit of Antichrist always to speak through the dead head of John. So, those, who wish death, will be sated with death. And those, who long for whatever platter of wickedness, will surely find it. As to that spirit, who would draw the human hearts to the deceit, it is exactly the spirit of Jezebel. He is the same, who wished the dead head of the prophet and bewitched the heart of Herod through the daughter of his wife. You, however, have to see all this in the next visions, which I am going to give you. Therefore, let us both move to them..."

2. THE WICKEDNESS OF HEROD AND HERODIAS

My brother! My faithful friend!

More of all, I hope that you have understood the words of God Father before the spirit of His servant in the God's Sanctuary. God is Spirit and His words are Spirit, not flesh. That is why when you imagine through the power of your faith that cut head of the Baptist; when you see it laid on the silver platter of Herodias; you should better add wisdom and reason to your faith, in order to realize why John was overtaken by such a terrible death. The truth is that the servants of the devil have never wanted anybody to talk to them the living words of the God's Life. The truth is that the men, captive by the spirit of deceit and sorcery, have always seen in one prophetic head very great threat to their authority and kingdom. Then, what else shall they hate more than one prophetic head? For, the eyes that can see belong to the head. The mouth that speaks is there, too. And, John was the God's man, who was seeing and speaking. He saw the God's Lamb and pointed Him to the men, gathered by the Jordan River. He was opening his mouth and the unclean consciences felt how the Sword of Truth drove into them. Then, those servants of the devil heard with their ears the Truth about what they themselves were. They heard that they were snakes and brood of viper, but they did not dare to step to the brandishing Sword of Father. Do you understand now that one dead head will be as useful to the devil as losses he has sustained by one living head? What is more – this dead head will surely be a great profit for the dark powers, which would be able slyly to convince the earth people that the dead head is the same as the living one...

However, let me not delay the appearance of the God's visions, since they will exactly help you see what we all have been blind for. Lord was again next to me. He told me:

“Now, I want to give to your heart those visions from My Living Gospel, by which I will destroy the power of the woman Jezebel over all My brothers and sisters forever. Therefore, write everything you will see and everything I am going to tell you and do not omit anything from the vision itself! Here, I am the Same – yesterday, today and forever! My Gospel is the same! It is the Alpha and the Omega! It is the

Look of Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit for all the people in every time and place. Therefore, look at the very vision I give you now..."

After His last words, Jesus touched my head again. So, in an instant, Lord and I landed in His Living Gospel. I could see the palace of King Herod, but Jesus was pointing at John the Baptist, who was sitting in front of the very palace. Here, a royal carriage, drawn by four horses, approached the palace. This fact made John stand up and go to the carriage, which stopped in front of the gates of the palace. Herod and his wife got down the coach. In this moment, the God's prophet looked with angry regard at Herod and cried:

"Why are you doing wickedness before the God and the people? Why did you marry your brother Phillip's wife, when you are not allowed to marry her? Why do you cast a stain and dishonour on the royal authority, given you by the God?"

The words of the prophet made the face of King Herod shudder with pain. However, he could not answer even a word to the Baptist, because Herodias drew him back and looked at John with malice and despise. Then, they both entered the palace. In this moment, Jesus asked me:

"What do you think? If My Word is a Spirit, then, what might the sin of Herod, who married his brother's wife, be? Since, this is the sin of Herod, which opened the door for the spirit of Jezebel..."

I was listening to the Lord and I could not understand him at first. Therefore, I told Him:

"Jesus! No doubt, Herod commits adultery by marrying the wedded wife of his brother Phillip..."

"Well, as you can see by yourself, it is a great lawlessness for somebody to marry his brother's wife. Is that right?"

"Yes, that is right, Lord!"

"Tell Me then what means for a man to be somebody's brother?"

"Lord, it means that both men have been born by the same father..."

"Then, look spiritually at the things in My Living Gospel and tell Me: was John the Baptist My brother in Spirit? Who was his Father and Who was Mine?"

I was listening to the words of the Saviour and I understood with my heart that He was really leading me into very deep place of His Word. Therefore, I told Him:

“Jesus! Can I forget the splendid verses of Your Gospel? Can I forget the meeting between Mary and Elizabeth? For, the baby John leaped in the womb of Elizabeth just after the Mary’s greeting. Then, she was filled with the Holy Spirit...”

“So, as you understand by yourself, yet in their wombs, the little babies rejoiced that they were spiritually born by One and the Same Father. Although John was conceived by earth father, in difference to your Lord, the Truth of Father will tell you that John and I were brothers, born and watered by One Spirit. Now, notice that John confessed Holy words, when he told many people:

“You yourselves can testify that I said, “I am not the Christ but am sent ahead of him.” The bride belongs to the bridegroom. The friend who attends the bridegroom waits and listens for him, and is full of joy when he hears the bridegroom's voice. That joy is mine, and it is now complete. He must become greater; I must become less...”

(John 3:28-30)

According to these words of John, tell Me:

Who must the bride belong to, but to the bridegroom, who has married her? And, if Herod married the wife of his brother Phillip once, are not many those, who repeat his sin today? For, they have not the Holiness and purity of the Baptist to declare that they are not bridegrooms.

No, Stefan! Your Lord has seen that many of those, who He has died for and who He has sprinkled with His blood, become My brothers, but only in order to repeat the sin of Herod. They wed their churches and they marry their brother’s wife; so, the wickedness of Herod becomes their own wickedness. For, are not the churches My brides? Then, shall the pastors take these brides to wife? Shall they marry them? At least, how many are the wise and sensible men, who would comprehend that the spirit of the very name Phillip means “the loving

one"? Then, shall Lord's servants take the Bride of the Loving Lord to wife and marry her?

Here, I say to all of you and all, who are alert, will surely understand and hear Me:

Herodias is every church that has married her earth pastor, fallen into the sin of Herod! Herod is every pastor, who has forgotten the Holy words of My Apostle Paul. For, this humble servant of Mine knew well Who the Bridegroom is; so, he laid his life before Me, in order to bring before the God's altars pure virgins. His pure and Holy jealousy made him write the believers such words, too:

"I hope you will put up with a little of my foolishness; but you are already doing that. I am jealous for you with a godly jealousy. I promised you to one husband, to Christ, so that I might present you as a pure virgin to him. But I am afraid that just as Eve was deceived by the serpent's cunning, your minds may somehow be led astray from your sincere and pure devotion to Christ. For if someone comes to you and preaches a Jesus other than the Jesus we preached, or if you receive a different spirit from the one you received, or a different gospel from the one you accepted, you put up with it easily enough..."

(2 Corinthians 11:1-4)

Here, another Jesus has come in the churches; he does not oppose to the pastors, who practice the Herod's sin. A different spirit has been received that preaches the marriage of whatever wickedness. A different gospel has been accepted that can not bear the God's exposing at all, but despises and drives away the God's prophets.

If anybody of you thinks that I have not seen this wickedness long ago, let such man remember My words in the Gospel. Let him remember that yet in the days of Noah, most people were eating and drinking, marrying and giving in marriage, but when the flood came, all the wicked people were swept away. Why do you wonder then that the days of Herod and Herodias are now? Why do you wonder then that one ambitious she-dancer, in whose heart the fire of death and deceit has inflamed, rises on the scene of the spiritual wickedness?

Why do you wonder that nobody of the earth Herod-s will be able to withstand her charm?

Behold, the day of the God's Prophetic Light has come now!

It is a day, when I visit you, in order to make you see My Gospel with My eyes. I visit you, so that you might see that there is nothing new under the Sun. Those spirits, who have been waging their millennial struggle against the Holiness and Majesty of the God, are still creeping now out of the dark places of the earth, in order to do what they have been pointed for. And that spirit of Jezebel, who is sent against the last generations on the earth, it has surely found its personification in Herod, Herodias and their dancing daughter. Therefore, let the sensible men see what I will give to My prophet; let them leave in time every place of abomination and desolation..."

After the last words of Jesus, the vision with the palace of king Herod became much more amazing before my heart. Led by the blessing hand of Jesus, I stepped behind the walls of the palace, in order to see the plot of the mother and daughter against the life of John the Baptist.

3. THE AMBITIONS OF THE MOTHER AND THE DANCE OF THE DAUGHTER

My brother! My faithful friend!

If there is a fall that fatefully separates the human heart from the ways and fates of the God, this is the abomination of the men to measure the God's deeds with human measures. For, there is nothing easier and more fatal than this – to put the human criteria over the God's one and the human measure – over the God's one.

I know that the Heart of my Lord Jesus has exceedingly been grieved with the death of the Baptist. He, the Son of Father, has humbled His Heart, by leaving the God's messenger under the great fates of the Almighty God. For, looked through the human eyes, Jesus could intervene and call a miracle in the destiny of Prophet John. The dungeons have never been obstacles in the way of the God's wonder-working might. At the contrary – the life-saving power of God also appeared in the services of other great men of God. Peter, Paul and Barnabas were freed from the dungeons and had not the destiny of the Baptist. Their chains fell off and the walls of the dungeons were being shaken with the God's redemption. However, when we talk about John the Baptist, we must see his lot - not through our eyes, but through the splendid pupils of Lord Jesus. Still hiding the tears in His Heart, due to the loss of His friend, who made straight the pathways before Him, our Lord told the multitudes very deep and Holy words. These words declared:

“What did you go out into the desert to see? A reed swayed by the wind? If not, what did you go out to see? A man dressed in fine clothes? No, those who wear fine clothes are in kings' palaces. Then what did you go out to see? A prophet? Yes, I tell you, and more than a prophet. This is the one about whom it is written: “I will send my messenger ahead of you, who will prepare your way before you...”

(Matthew 11:7-10)

Do you know, my brother, how deceitful the human heart is? Do you know that many have the cursed habit of sticking to the first reed, swayed by the wind, and to everybody, who impresses their eyes with his fine clothes? That is

why the lawlessness is increased very much today. For, in the notions of the earth men, the God's messenger must surely impress other people with welfare and prosperity. Otherwise, how would they believe him? How would they receive the fact that Lord has sent him? Is not this the reason for the men to prefer loving the false prophets more than obeying to the true prophets of God? When Jesus was talking to the multitudes, He said some very just words, which we are going to follow. Our Lord raised His hand, pointed at the palace of Herod and declared:

"Here, those who wear fine clothes are in kings' palaces..."

Then, think what else might happen in a king's palace, but hatching the eggs of vipers and spinning spider's webs of intrigues and perfidies? What else might happen behind the gates of wickedness, but meeting of the chiefs of the whole demonic and religious power, who always consult together how to defeat the God's messengers? I have not intention to talk you about this, by straining my imagination, since there is One over me, Who touches and gives a look to the human heart. Then, the imagination gives in before the blessing access to the Living Gospel.

While I was looking at Herod and Herodias, who were going into the palace and were already closing the doors, Jesus told me:

"Now, let us follow those, who wear fine clothes! So, you will be able to see how deep the swamp of the reeds, swayed by the wind of the religious malice and wickedness, is..."

After the words of Jesus, we both stepped ahead and a moment later, I found myself behind the doors of the Herod's palace. While my eyes were still looking at the king and his wife, my heart had already begun to astound with the luxury and wealth of the royal room. Jesus looked at me, smiled and told me:

"This place does not seem like in the desert, does it? It seems very attractive and beautiful. Nevertheless, your Lord will tell you that the dungeon and the desert are desirable than the abomination that haunts this place. Therefore, let Me lead you now into the chambers of Herodias. For, you must really hear what the mother and daughter talk each other..."

After the words of Jesus, we began to climb up the marble stairs, going to the room of Herodias. Here, a high door, which edges were incrustated with gold, appeared in front of my eyes. Jesus did not even touch the beautiful handle of the door, but passed through it with the easiness, by which He had passed to the rooms of Belshazzar, in order to write the inscription of the God's condemnation. I followed the Lord, too. In the moment, when my feet stepped into the room of Herodias, I saw the queen and her daughter, who had lain on a bed, covered with silk sheets and down pillows... Seen the grief upon the face of Herodias, her daughter cried:

"What has happened, mother? Why are you so upset? Did not the journey with the tetrarch refresh you?"

With keen and malicious look, Herodias clenched through her teeth:

"How can I delight, when that detestable man stands in front of the gates of the Herod's palace? He speaks in everyone's hearing that I am Phillip's wife. And, to my horror, the people believe him... It is rumored everywhere now. This is inadmissible! In this way, not only my marriage with Herod, but the authority of the royal power is shaken, too. Tell me, dear, does Herod really reign over Israel? And, if he does, what is then that babbler in front of the doors of the palace? What is he and why is he soaking all day long in the waters of the Jordan River? Why do most of the notables go to listen to him? Does not one people have to listen to its king and its queen? Are they our subjects or they are hypocrites, who smiled at us only on the receptions? I can not stand this! No, I can not bear it! Therefore, I will insist before Herod on clapping this mocker in the dungeon..."

The queen was out of breath and her eyes were already sparkling with the insidious flamelets of wile. Her daughter heard her words and answered:

"Dear mother! Even if you imprison John, his words remain free. You can tie and jail him, but his teaching will keep exciting most people. And those poor and dirty, ragged and repulsive men will continue to believe him. And you, would you like Herod to reign over only a handful of rich men? Did not many kings fall from power in this troubled province, only because they could not succeed in gaining the hearts of their subjects? We both have to do something else. For, even if repulsive for Herod, this bearded anchorite astounded his heart. The king does not lose the occasion to talk about his

wisdom and knowledge every evening. This is what we have to stop, my dear mother! Herod must become yours, yours, yours..."

While Herodias was listening to the words of her daughter, sly smile appeared upon her face. Pressing with excitement her gold diadem, she kept talking, saying:

"Yes...This is what we need. You are the answer of my problems. Most of all, Herod needs to listen to the words, which would convince him that he is the right king on the right time and place.

He is lonely, my dear! He is shaken by doubts. His days pass in fruitless advices and conversations with Pharisees and teachers of the law. One interprets him something, other – something else. One traces him a future according to the stars, other takes out mouldy scrolls. And, my Herod, my dear husband, only looks for somebody to please him. Yes, my dear! We must please him, so that his doubts might disappear. He is still a prey of the thought that I do not belong to him, since I am related to that lame duck Phillip. And, who is your father today? Tell me! Tell me, whose daughter you are! Are not you the worthy daughter of King Herod? Are not you his decoration and the joy of his life? What else would Herod like than this – his daughter to testify her faith in him?

You have to believe in Herod, my child! We are related to him forever and he must free his heart from the thought that he has committed a sin, when he has married me. As to this ragged anchoret in front of the gates of our palace, he merely envies us. Yes, he envies us! He has neither our clothes, nor our rooms, nor our power. Then, shall we let him mock at the family of the king? No, my dear! Only now will I go to Herod to tell him how much you believe in him. When he sees his daughter, he will surely understand that she is the decoration of his life and the comfort of his old age..."

After these words, Herodias stood up and went to the rooms of Herod, very contented with the thoughts of her heart and the words of her mouth. Jesus and I followed her in the vision. She went out of her room and I saw her enter the royal bedroom. She stretched out her hands, enveloped the shoulders of the hard breathing Herod and told him:

"My husband! You, king of my heart! Do you still trust in the poisonous words of that anchoret? When will we finally find peace and happiness in our

ardent love? Here, the eyes of my daughter want to see his father! Here, the decoration of your palace wants to attest her faith! Will the bad words of one ragged stranger ruin our domestic bliss? Imprison him, Herod! It is not him, but you reigns over Judea. Woe to that one, who stands against the decisions of your heart! Yes, you are the king! You are the king! Who is that one, who dares fulminate against the man, chosen by Heaven?"

Heard the words of Herodias, the king visibly changed. He embraced his wife and asked:

"Does your daughter really believe in me? Does she really accept me to be her father, instead of Phillip?"

The questions of the king made Herodias twine her fingers round the neck of her husband and tell him:

"You are the real father of my daughter! Until my daughter was out of your love and paternal tenderness, she was dead in her heart. However, since I am your wife, my daughter is your child! Yes, she is your daughter, Herod! Nobody trusts in you as she does that! Nobody loves you as much as she loves you! Nobody but me knows how many nights she has been pouring her bed with tears, longing to gain the heart of her real father! For, you made her as a decoration of your palace. Then, shall a certain John fling mud on such a decoration? Shall he incite your people against your beautiful wife and daughter?"

I was looking at the vision and Herodias, who had twined her fingers round the neck of Herod. So, I noticed how the very fingers of the seductress turned into snakes, which entered the Herod's ears and then went out of his eyes. This fact astounded my heart, but Jesus gave me a sign to keep looking at the vision. After the demonic attack, the face of Herod changed. He laughed with loud voice and screamed:

"Ha, ha, ha! Who is that one, who would stand against my authority? Who is that one, who would provoke animosity between me, my wife and my daughter? There is no such man, my dear! No, there is no such man! Right now, I am going to sign a writ and I will throw the traducer into the royal dungeon..."

After these words, the king turned to Herodias. He put his arm round the waist of the queen and said:

"I am the father of our beautiful daughter! She is worthy to be a pleasure to my heart. Therefore, let she make me glad! Let she make this with the love you talk to me about now. For, my heart has been grieved by traducers like John for a long time. However, it already finished and I will repay over him from my anger..."

After his words, Herod put his royal mantle on his shoulders and went out of his room at a quick pace. As to Herodias, she came back to her chamber with very happy countenance of her face. Yet from the door of her bedroom, she clapped noisily with her hands and cried to her daughter:

"We succeeded, my dear! Your dear father will clap the anchoret in prison right now. You, however, must make him glad with something. It is getting on for his birthday; this is the moment for you to gain his heart forever. And, what is my daughter good at? What can she do best in this palace?"

In reply to the questions of her mother, the daughter went out of the silk sheets, stood up and began to dance skillfully with her slender feet. This fact made Herodias clap with rapture again. She approached the huge table in her room, reached out her hand to the silver platter, in which there were glasses of wine and all kinds of delicacies. So, picked up the glass and drinking draughts with great pleasure, the mother continued to talk, saying:

"John will no longer be a threat for us. We will reign together with Herod and we will be the real mistresses over Judea. Nevertheless, he remains dangerous for us – even in the dungeon. Even from there, people might hear him. Even then, he might be visited by my beloved husband. This must be stopped. For, this bearded hermit has already become like a nightmare in our dreams..."

After these words of Herodias, the flamelets of wile in her eyes were strongly sparkling. She sharply pulled the silver platter, so that the delicacies, laid on it, scattered around on the royal carpet. Holding the platter before her eyes, Herodias clenched through her teeth very quietly:

"Here what we will do. Here how I will find a rest for the dream of the royal family! I wish the head of the Baptist – cut off and laid upon this table! Do you understand, my daughter? Neither the wine, nor the delicacies in this platter can delight and calm my heart, as one chopped head..."

At first, the words of the mother startled the daughter. She laid a hand on her mouth and said, completely astounded:

“But, mother! We only wanted John to leave us in peace! Would not it be sufficient if Herod throw him into prison?”

The words of the daughter did not trouble Herodias at all. With altered and cunning voice, she kept talking, saying:

“Oh, my little fool! Oh, my naïve child! Come here to embrace you!”

Listened to the appeal of her mother, the daughter came close to her; Herodias twined fingers round her neck, so as she had done it with Herod in the royal bedroom. The queen continued to talk, saying to her daughter:

“If your cherished father passed through such an agony with the words of that hermit, then, do not you understand that the head, pronounced the sharp and offending words, must fall silent forever? For, one king must be listening to the words of praise and honour from his subjects. The chopped head, my dear, is our perfect warrantee that we have cut off the ways of those, who want to humiliate the royal throne, the royal power and the royal authority, forever. Really, would not be wonderful if we contemplate the head that has showered in its lifetime abuses against the royal power every evening in our rooms? Do not be afraid, my child! For, such is exactly the way to our power and happiness...”

After these words of Herodias, the fingers of the queen turned again into snakes, which entered the ears of the daughter and went out of her eyes. This fact made the daughter pirouette with her slender feet. Then, she said in laugh:

“Of course! I Only now do I understand you. This will really be our triumph in the palace. Therefore, I am expecting my father’s birthday with impatience...”

I was looking at the vision; it deeply shook my heart. Then, my Lord asked me:

“Do you understand now what comes into the mind of those, who wear fine clothes and live in kings’ palaces? Do you understand now that it is inadmissible for a church, retreated from Me, to listen to the voice of the God’s prophet, who exposes her that she has married her earth pastor? Then, will not the spirit of Jezebel find open doors in such a church? Will not the spirit of Jezebel find many in their earth palaces and tell them that they must clap the God’s prophets in prison

or behead them? In this relation, however, the vision I am giving to you is deeper. Its target is not only Herodias, but her daughter. Tell Me then: Do you understand who the daughter of Herodias is? Do you understand who that one is, who, prompted by her mother, would like to receive the head of the Baptist on a table?"

"My Lord! If it is true that we can bear children in flesh, then, evidently, it is possible also to be born children in spirit. That is why I think that the daughter of Herodias is the fruit of the wile and malice in the hearts of the retreated churches. Through this fruit exactly, they will fascinate the hearts of their own earth kings..."

"And, what is fascination like? What does Herodias talk to her daughter? Does not she insinuate the deceit that she has to believe in Herod and so to please him? Now, look at the word, written in My Gospel! It is told there that:

"On Herod's birthday the daughter of Herodias danced for them and pleased Herod so much that he promised with an oath to give her whatever she asked..." (Matthew 14:6-7)

And, what means for a man to please somebody? Does not it mean for him to win the way to somebody's heart? And, how might the way to each heart be won? You, for instance, how would you be able to win the way to the Heart of your God and Father?"

The Light in the lips of Jesus was great enough for me to see that He was leading me to one clearly definite verse from His Word. Therefore, I told Him:

"My Lord! Heart might be won by faith. When I believe in somebody, then, the spirit of his heart becomes spirit of mine, too. Your Word also talks about this. It is told in "Hebrews" that:

"And without faith it is impossible to please God, because anyone who comes to him must believe that he exists and that he rewards those who earnestly seek him..." (Hebrews 11:6)

The next words of my Lord were very deep and penetrating. He said:

"If it is impossible to please God without faith, do you really think that it is possible to please the devil without faith? Do not both God and the devil look for one and same thing, exactly – to enter the hearts of the men with their spirit? And, if My Father rewards those, who

earnestly seek Him, will not the devil also reward those, who seek his spirit? That is why I tell you that the daughter of Herodias is the strongest fruit of the devil's wife over the retreated churches. Let all people remember My words; let them know that:

THE SPIRIT OF SERVILITY AND THE WISH OF THE RETREATED CHURCHES TO PLEASE THEIR EARTH HUSBANDS IS THE VERY DAUGHTER OF HERODIAS! THIS IS THE STRONGEST ATTACK BY THE SPIRIT OF JEZEBEL! BY THE SERVILITY TO MEN, IT REALIZES THE SECRET PASSAGE FROM FAITH IN GOD TO FAITH IN MEN, FROM PLEASING THE GOD TO PLEASING THE MEN!

Remember then the words of My Apostle Paul! He was enlightened by Me to know the deceitful spirit of servility. When this Apostle of Mine was looking at the distortions of the human faith and the birth of the daughter of Herodias, he wrote some very strong and fiery words in his message:

"As we have already said, so now I say again: If anybody is preaching to you a gospel other than what you accepted, let him be eternally condemned! Am I now trying to win the approval of men, or of God? Or am I trying to please men? If I were still trying to please men, I would not be a servant of Christ..." (Galatians 1:9-10)

Finally, look at the vision with the dance of the daughter of Herodias. For, through you, I am going to show all people what happens when the churches try to win the approval of their pastor, instead of wining the benevolence of the Chief Shepherd..."

After His words, Lord touched my head and, a moment later, I already was in His Living Gospel. I was faced with one of the most striking view, ever given to me by the God's Blessing. Therefore, let me reveal you now the vision, which Jesus presented before my heart.

Lord and I were in that royal room, where all the notables of Judea were gathered together. There was a great animation among all of them; the eyes of all the guests were fixed at the royal throne, where King Herod was sitting. Naturally, I also directed my look at this throne, because it was the reason that I was given the vision itself. Jesus raised His hand, pointed at the royal throne and told me:

“Now, My boy, see the secret and mysterious, which nobody would ever be able to see through fleshly reading of the Gospel...”

I looked at the direction, where the Lord’s hand was pointing at, and my heart was struck by the view I could see. Behind the throne of King Herod, I saw Lucifer, the spirit of Antichrist, the spirit of Mammon, the spirit of Korah and the spirit of Jezebel. Obviously, the imminent event was extraordinary, for it had provoked the interest of all the dark chiefs of Evil. Here, King Herod raised his hand up and the notables in the hall kept silence in order to hear his word. So, the king stood up before the notables of Judea and said:

“As it is every year, in this year too, I am happy to see that the elite men of Judea revive their king with honour; for, the royal power is given me by the God. This is joyful for my heart. This is a motive for me to tell you that I am happy to have such eminent and loyal subjects...”

The words of Herod had an effect, because cries of approval passed across the rows of the rich men and notables. This fact made Herod continue to speak, telling:

“I dare say that I am not only a happy king. I am also a happy father, who rejoices at the respect and love of one splendid woman and a charming daughter. Therefore, I dedicate the feasts of my birthday to my daughter, who is ready now to surprise his father, tired with state deeds...”

After his last words, Herod gave a sign to the musicians; so, the melody of a playful song resounded in the royal hall. Suddenly, from behind the red curtains, the daughter of Herodias went out and came near the royal throne. She was dressed very showy and the whole her being suggested a great seduction. Her eyes were made-up in black, so that, willy-nilly, they were attracting every look to them. Then, the she-dancer began to twist her body and to wring her hands, coming closer and closer to the throne of Herod. Finally, she was before the king himself. So, she stretched her hands to his head and took his crown.

Evidently, this fact was well-liked by Herod. He clapped with his hands, satisfied with the dance and the messages of his daughter. And the dancer, who was holding the crown and twisting it over her head, began to pass by the rows of the notables, keeping time while dancing. Hypnotized by her dancing, all the notables of Judea used to fall and kneel every time, when the dancer

passed near them with the royal crown. This fact made Herod stare with glassy eyes, thrown into inexpressible ecstasies. The dancer had achieved everything he could not achieve with his crown. She went round the whole hall, making pirouettes, and made all people fall on their knees. After that, she stood centrally in front of Herod and began to dance more zealously, looking at his eyes. Exactly then, snakes began to go out of the eyes of the Herodias' daughter; they flashed to the eyes of Herod. Unable to see the snakes, the king was standing, as if he was fascinated with the dance of his daughter. In the moment, when the snakes were slipping into his eyes, the spirit of Jezebel, who was standing behind him, bent over his head and whispered in his ears:

"Here, you are the king! You are the only chosen man of God! Have not all people knelt before your crown? Who else has ever touched them with such power and authority, as your daughter? Who else has ever won the hearts of all the notables of Judea, as your daughter did it with her beauty and splendour? Yes, you are the king! God Himself has showed you His benevolence today, since He has subdued all them under your feet..."

The suggestions of the spirit of Jezebel to the heart of Herod increased much more, when the daughter of Herodias stopped dancing and stood before the king with the crown in her hands. She bent down to the ground, gave him the crown and said:

"Oh, king, let God bless you to live for ages! If your subjects liked the dance of your daughter so much, how much more they bowed before the crown, laid on your head! Yes, you are the indisputable king of Judea! And, I am happy to dance and bow before your power and glory!"

The words of the daughter made the notables in the hall cry:

"Glory to Herod! Glory to the great king of Judea! Glory to the God's anointed man and wise leader! Let God multiply his years!"

I looked at the face of Herod and I understood that it was the happiest face that had ever been deceived by the powers of darkness. The king was frantic with delight and rapture. He took the crown from the hands of the dancer and laid it again on his head. After that, he stood up before all his notables and cried aloud:

"You, splendid daughter! Ask from me whatever you would like, and I will give it to you!"

Then, to be sure that he has not pronounced his words in vain, Herod repeated again:

“Yes! Whatever you would like from me, I will give it to you! Even to the half of my kingdom...”

The words of Herod made his daughter bow and withdraw behind the curtains. The royal suggestions provoked again a cry of approval, which passed among the rows of the notables. Here, the daughter of Herodias appeared again before the king and asked him:

“Is the glorious king true to his word? Will he keep his promise? Will not he change his mind?”

The question of the daughter filled Herod with greater ambition. He put hands upon his heart and said again:

“Whatever you would like from me, let be yours!”

In the next moment, the dancer stretched out his hands, holding in them the silver platter of her mother. She looked at the king with sharp regard and cried aloud:

“I wish to receive on this platter the head of John the Baptist. I wish you would give it to me right now...”

The words of the daughter had very strong effect, as if a shade of cloud passed through the face of the king. This fact made the spirit of Jezebel jump with excitement and dig the nails of its hands into the royal king. In the same time, voices, coming from among the rows of the Judaic notables, reached to the ears of the king; they were saying:

“Let the king do what he has promised to the girl!”

“Yes, make it, Herod! Stand by your promise!”

“What is the matter? Lay the head of the Baptist upon the platter of the girl! This John has troubled the spirits and confused the minds of the people for so long!”

So, under the influence of the loud exclamations and the whole spiritual pressure over his heart, the king gave in before the general feeling. He sighed deeply and said aloud:

“Let it be! The royal word weighs and should not be change!”

After that, he turned to his bodyguard and ordered him:

"Go into the dungeon and fetch me the head of John the Baptist upon the platter of my daughter..."

The Herod's servant smiled with great satisfaction. He bowed to the king, called two men from the royal guard and took the platter from the hands of the she-dancer, in order to fulfill the royal will...

I was looking at the throne of Herod; so, I noticed that there were smiles of deep satisfaction upon the faces of Lucifer and the other dark chiefs, too. Lucifer shook his head with approval; he patted Herod on the back for his decision, taken in a hurry. In the moment, when the bodyguard went out of the royal hall, the chiefs of Evil set out for the place of the execution. Then, the court musicians began to play again and the whole crowd in the hall began to feast...

With tears in His eyes, Lord turned to me and asked me:

"Do you know how many platters are mentioned in My Gospel?"

"My Lord! You were exposing the Pharisees that they clean the outside of the platter, but inside, it is full of everything unclean. Except for Your exposing, I could see in the Gospel about two platters:

The first is the platter, upon which the cut head of John the Baptist was laid; the second is the platter of Your Passover..."

Listening to my words, Lord added:

"That is right, My boy. Think then that My Father has given the men a possibility of choice; it is the Choice between two platters, which will bring the men their fates. If anybody looks for drinking My Blood and eating My Flesh, he would receive to take part in the Lord's Passover and to seek with his heart the Lord's platter. However, if other man looks for pleasing the men; if he is impressed by those, who wear clothes of silk and satin, then, such man would prefer the platter of Herodias. Then, the cut head of the Baptist will be his lot.

You will not be able to understand all this unless the Father's Mercy reveals you in depth and enlightenment what happens to all those, who prefer the cut head of the prophet, instead of his living head. Therefore, prepare your heart to see the most striking of the visions in this book. It will be a vision, related to the secret feasts of Herodias and her daughter – feasts, which My Prophetic Regard has seen in the exposing over the church of Thyatira..."

4. THE VISION WITH THE LORD'S SWORD OVER THE CHURCH IN THYATIRA

My brother! My faithful friend!

I would like to believe that your heart has deeply been moved by this unique plot of darkness. If our Lord says in His Word that among those, born of women, there has not risen anyone greater than John the Baptist, then, have the faith to receive that among the lots of devil's plots against the God's prophets, this one is the most cruel, the most insidious and the most successful.

However, everything, which the wicked one considers to be success, will soon be turned by Father into his own defeat. Looking at the whole vision, I could already understand that anger of Father before the God's Sanctuary. I could already understand that the chopped head of John the Baptist would turn throughout the centuries into a spirit of constant and purposeful resistance against the God's Salvation. For, the spirit, who would personify the very cut head since this moment on, is exactly the false prophet, who is the spirit of Antichrist. I tell you all this for fear that you may fall into the trap of the fleshly thoughts and wonder how it is possible for one chopped head to possess such a deadly power. It is not the cut head, my brother that is so powerful! The spirit of opposition against John the Baptist would be "the copped head", full of the arguments and wile of the wicked one. Therefore, let me continue to reveal in front of your heart what the wonderful God's Blessing had revealed before my heart. Jesus was again next to me, saying:

"Now, My boy, the moment has come for you to understand the deepest of the God's curse upon the killers of John the Baptist. Therefore, look at the reaction of Herodias and see what will happen in her rooms..."

After the words of the Lord, we were again in the room of Herodias. Here, my eyes could see the sorceress, radiant with happiness. She was very proud with her victory. While she was waiting for her daughter with the platter, she was repeating herself:

"Here, I succeeded! Yes, yes! I succeeded! This wretched anchoret will never more be a nightmare for my dreams. I will love Herod and Herod will love me. Nobody will raise his voice against our love anymore..."

The words of Herodias were interrupted by the opening solid door. A moment later, my eyes could see her daughter, who, smiled and contented, was already bringing the bloody platter with the chopped head. This view made Herodias scream with rapture. With trembling fingers, she took the platter from the hands of her daughter and hurried to lay it on her solid table. Then, she stared at the set eyes and lifeless lips of the head and cried:

"Come on, prophesy now! Say whose wife Herodias is and who her wedded husband is! Speak if you are able to...Speak, come on!"

In reply to her provoking words, snakes were creeping out of the set eyes and lifeless lips of the cut head; they entered the eyes and lips of Herodias. In this moment, the sorceress felt that something happened to her heart. She told her daughter:

"It seems to me that the providence has just sent us a message. Yes, my daughter! I felt a strange message. I think I saw something with my eyes and I ready to pronounce something with my mouth. Please, bend down over this cut head and tell me what you fell..."

Listened to her mother's advice, the daughter also bent down over the cut head. In the same way, snakes went out of the lifeless eyes and lips; this time, they entered the eyes and lips of the daughter. Then, she told Herodias:

"I felt the same thing, mother! This head is lifeless, but it looks as if it is alive. It seems to me that I can see through it and it tries to speak through my mouth..."

In the next moment, Herodias laughed with pleasure, saying to her daughter:

"I understand, my daughter! Only now can I comprehend. This Baptist has been destroying the God's deeds and we are those, who have to restore them. For, he troubled the whole Israel and humiliated many at the waters of Jordan River. Here, since he is dead, the providence comes to us with message. You, how do you feel this message? How do you feel it in your heart?"

The smile of the mother bit by bit infected the daughter, too. The flamelets of cunning were already blazing powerfully in the eyes of the Herodias' daughter. That is why she said:

"Since this self-proclaimed prophet died, I felt myself as a prophetess. I see things in front of my eyes and words come onto my lips..."

The answer of the daughter made Herodias feel much happier. She told her daughter:

"Let it be our secret! For, through our eyes and our lips, Herod will be glad and happy to reign very long time..."

The vision was so striking and deeply moving that I almost rested breathless. Jesus raised His hand, pointed at the cut head of the Baptist and asked me:

"Did you finally understand what the deeply is? Did you understand what the curse by My Lord and Father is?"

"Yes, Jesus! I saw and I understood everything! The spirit of the false prophet really possessed this cut head in order to deceive and entice all people, who subserve the death of the God's prophets. They are really looking for the spirit of deceit and Father simply satisfies their wish to receive it. This is how I understand the fact that the demons of deceit, suchlike snakes, went out of the lifeless eyes and lips of the dead prophet..."

"Then, come with Me and you will see the sign I am going to perform over the church in Thyatira..."

After the words of Jesus, the vision with the rooms of Herodias stopped and my spirit was raised again in Heavenly places. Then, I saw how my Lord was going down the earth. This time, He was looking differently. Two-edged Sword was going out of His mouth; it was shining like the sun and its blade was blazing in fire. Jesus stopped over one just definite place and the Sword of His mouth drove into this place, so that it burst into flames, too. After that, Jesus raised His hands and called my heart. Inspired by the God's Blessing, my spirit approached the Saviour. The Glory of Jesus was so great that I fell into His feet and told Him:

"My Lord! My Splendid Saviour! Have mercy on my heart, so that I might understand Your thoughts..."

Jesus stretched out His hand, raised me up and asked me:

“Did you see the Sword, coming out of My mouth? Did you see how it drove into one place, which your Lord and God had seen as a place of wickedness?”

“Yes, Jesus! I saw this and I was so afraid of Your fates...”

“Then, look at the very Sword, coming out of the Lord’s mouth! For, this is the Sword against the spirit of Jezebel and against all her servants and worshipers...”

After these words, Jesus approached me to the very blazing place, where the Lord’s Sword was driven. Then, I noticed how along the Sword were glowing the words of the God’s exposing, which were declaring:

“...I have this against you: You tolerate that woman Jezebel, who calls herself a prophetess. By her teaching she misleads my servants into sexual immorality and the eating of food sacrificed to idols. I have given her time to repent of her immorality, but she is unwilling. So I will cast her on a bed of suffering, and I will make those who commit adultery with her suffer intensely, unless they repent of her ways. I will strike her children dead. Then all the churches will know that I am he who searches hearts and minds, and I will repay each of you according to your deeds. Now I say to the rest of you in Thyatira, to you who do not hold to her teaching and have not learned Satan's so-called deep secrets (I will not impose any other burden on you): Only hold on to what you have until I come. To him who overcomes and does my will to the end, I will give authority over the nations – “He will rule them with an iron scepter; he will dash them to pieces like pottery” - just as I have received authority from my Father. I will also give him the morning star. He who has an ear, let him hear what the Spirit says to the churches...” (Revelation 2:20-29)

Hardly read the Holy words of Lord, Jesus told me:

“Now, let me lead you into this place of abomination and impurity, so that you might see where the Sword, coming out of the Lord’s mouth, has been driven...”

After these words, I noticed that the place itself was amazingly looking like the palace of Herodias. It was cut in two by the Sword of Jesus and unquenchable fire was already blazing at its foundation. Jesus and I passed by

the fire that had no power over us. So, we entered a hall, where my eyes could see how the blade of the Sword was driven into the cut head of the Baptist, so that even the very silver platter was defeated, too. With firm and frightful Voice, Jesus told me:

“Look, Stefan! And, tell all My brothers and sisters that nowadays, the earth is filled with churches like that in Thyatira, which are objects of the God’s fiery anger and of the Sword that comes out of My mouth. Let all those, who look for Eternity together with the God, think over the words, by which My Sword exposed the power of Jezebel. For, you see that the sorceress calls herself a prophetess and she teaches and entices My servants into fornication and eating of food, sacrificed to idols.

Know, therefore that the fornication is certainly the sin of Herod. This is a fornication of the earth churches with the earth pastors; of Herod and Herodias. The children, born by this fornication, are surely the dancing daughters of Herodias, who fascinate the hearts of most people with servility before the human authorities according to the human deceit. Such fascinated people can never reach to repentance and life-saving relation to the God, because their earth kings have become their earth gods.

Know, also that Jezebel does not only make the servants commit fornication. She makes them eat food, sacrificed to idols. Then, all those misled people hurry to stand before the platter with the cut head of the prophet, so that the snakes of the false prophet might possess them. And, the spirit of Jezebel has wished the cut head of the Baptist in the platter, so that all those, who have hated the dish of My Passover, might love the platter of the false prophet. Here, My exposing is coming to all churches and believers!

The whole Heart of God is crying, so that you might hear it:

Until when will you not repent of your fornication?

Until when will you assume the right to speak as if by the God, but without the God?

Until when hired and false prophets will mislead the believers with visions out of their own deceived hearts?

Until when will the daughter of Herodias be dancing in your meetings, hypnotizing your eyes to look at the earth kings?

Until when will you be unable to understand that the daughter of Herodias wished the head of the Baptist, so that she might eloquently speak with her mouth and penetratingly see with her eyes?

Nevertheless, this daughter had not the heart of the prophet, so that My Father might confirm her with His Spirit.

Until when will not you be able to understand that you can mislead the earth men with one cut head, but you can not deceive the Heavenly Father?

For, He is That One, Who knows your hearts!

He is That One, Who repaid from His fiery anger over the last Herod – as a warning and lesson for those, who are sensible and wise.

Here, I will give My prophet to show you this God's sign, too. May you repent and turn away from the ways of fraud and destruction..."

After the last words of Jesus, the vision with the church in Thyatira stopped and Lord led me again into His Living Gospel, so that I might also see and feel with my heart the fate of King Herod Agrippa.

5. THE SINS OF HEROD AND THE GOD'S REPAYMENT OVER HIM

My brother! My faithful friend!

If there is an open door for the devil that ruins and destroys the whole life of the man, this door is called "compromise". That is why all the kings with the name Herod are personification of compromise. They are the most famous representatives of that generation of people, who have not a firm spirit for the God. In the course of my preparation to write this book, I was thinking very long over the life of these kings of Israel, called with the name Herod: from the first king Herod at the birth of Jesus to the last Herod Agrippa, who delivered a speech before the people. So, I noticed that the degradation of these Judaic monarchs comes from the killing of the little babies in Bethlehem by the first Herod, passes through the beheading of John the Baptist by the second Herod Antipas and reaches to the persecution of the Church by the third Herod Agrippa. Then, think that the fall of Herod Antipas began, when he married his brother Phillip's wife. Very soon, he opposed the God's Sovereignty and the prophet John the Baptist, who he clapped in prison and sent later people to behead him. Then, what happened? Did Herodias and her daughter succeed in delivering him from his fears and mental derangement? The Gospel shows you that, when Jesus began to do His excellent deeds, this second Herod had his own commentary on them. He said:

"...This is John the Baptist; he has risen from the dead! That is why miraculous powers are at work in him..." (Matthew 14:2)

All kinds of fears might be born in one impure conscience! However, a moment came, when our Lord was given over in the hands of the Judeans. At the order of Pilate, He was tied and led before Herod. In that moment, the mental derangement of the monarch had become complete. Fallen under the power of all dark forces, Herod mocked Jesus, dressing Him in his royal mantle. The Word talks about this mockery in this way:

"...That day Herod and Pilate became friends - before this they had been enemies..." (Luke 23:12)

If you read this verse in Spirit, not in flesh, you will surely understand that the mockery over Jesus exactly gained the benevolence of Rome, i.e. of the worldly spirit. And, if the religious and the worldly spirit became friends, it means that the power of the wickedness has become complete.

Finally, think over the fact that, even after the resurrection of Jesus from the dead, the spirit that was manipulating king Herod Antipas, passed into Herodias' brother – Herod Agrippa. The history shows us that this brother of Herodias, being morbidly ambitious to acquire a royal title and power, slanders King Herod before the Roman emperor. He provokes his dethroning and comes to the throne himself. So, from one evil Herod, the government passed into the hands of other Herod, worse than the first one. This last crooked king from the offspring of Herod-s began to oppress the God's Church; he not only oppresses her, but breathes death against her. He killed by sword James, the brother of John, and threw into prison Apostle Peter. Tell me then, who was the spirit, who was inciting Herod Agrippa to be insolent in evildoing? Was not it the same spirit, who was at work through Herodias and her daughter? Was not it the spirit, who had turned Herod Antipas into a sly and cunning fox in the Lord's eyes? To his threats exactly, Jesus reacted with these words:

"...Go tell that fox, "I will drive out demons and heal people today and tomorrow, and on the third day I will reach my goal..."

(Luke 13:32)

May be, you will tell yourself that I have already finished with numbering of the Herod's wicked deeds, but this is not right. The truth is that I stopped just before the greatest wickedness, which Jesus revealed to me in a vision. Therefore, let me tell you the words of my Lord, by which He led me into the vision itself:

"Now, I would like for you to see what the culmination in the fall of the Herod's dynasty is. After all the wicked deeds of the first king Herod, who had sent to be killed all the little babies in Bethlehem; after the abomination of Herod Antipas, who had beheaded John the Baptist; the lawlessness of king Herod Agrippa became a fact. This last Herod, who was a Herodias' brother, did the greatest abomination, related to the cut head of the Baptist. Therefore, examine carefully the vision I am going to give to your heart now..."

After the words of Jesus, the rooms of Herod Agrippa appeared before my heart. I could see how he was lying on his bed and the seal of inner helplessness and trouble had fallen upon his face. The king was still lying, when the door of his room opened and his sister Herodias came to him. He looked at her and wove his hand away, as if he wanted to drive out some invisible boredom. Then, he said:

"I am already tired. I am really very tired. The influence of the new heresy spreads out faster than I have expected. There is nonconformity among the Israelites. Some of them have begun to accept the teaching of the Messiah from Nazareth. Although they crucified and killed Him, His teaching gets over us, as if He is alive. How shall I fight against this contamination? How shall I forget that even one of His heretics, Peter, left the dungeon in unknown manner? What happens, Herodias? What happens to you and your daughter? Were not your words exactly listened to and realized in the palace throughout all these years? Then, why do not most people trust me? Why do thousands upon thousands follow the Nazareth's heresy? At all, do I really reign over Judea, or not?"

Heard the sighs of Herod, his sister looked at him with wile smile and said:

"You are the new God's chosen man, my brother! Did not Caligula point and chose you to be a king? Then, why do you allow to such thoughts to nest in your wise head?"

In reply, Herod raised his hands and screamed into the face of his sister:

"For, I can not have it out with the teaching of That One, Who pretended to be the Son of God! What is more – those, who believe in Him, swarm like ant-hills. If you trample on some ant-hill, new ten appear. Then, where are those, who trust their earth king? How shall I gather them? How can I unite them, Herodias?"

The sorceress was not troubled at all with her brother's outburst. At the contrary – she twined her arms round the neck of her brother and told him:

"There is a way for you to unite them, Herod! There is a manner for you to make them listen to you and even to praise the Lord. Did you forget what a present the former Herod made us years ago? Did you really forget how he gifted his dancing daughter the head of the Baptist?"

Listened to the words of his sister, Herod screamed more nervously:

"The head of the Baptist has nothing in common with our conversation! Everybody has already forgotten it..."

"You may have forgotten it, Herod! The people, however, have not forgotten it... That is why you will follow me in my room. For, the providence is at work in this cut head. Through it only, you might confirm your positions as a king and a God's chosen man..."

The words of Herodias astounded Herod completely. He stood up and said:

"Lead me then in your room; let me understand this mystery..."

After these words, they both went to the rooms of Herodias. Lord and I followed them. In the next moment, my eyes could see again the silver platter with the cut head of the Baptist. It had become black and wrinkled with the passed time, but it was still laid upon the platter. Herodias pointed at the dead head and told the king:

"Bend down over this head, my brother! Years ago, my husband was listening to it with pleasure, until it was still alive. Now, in accordance with the God's providence, it is speaking again..."

Being suspicious of the words of his sister, Herod looked at her, but the eyes of Herodias were looking at him so sharply that he could not refuse. So, he bent down over the cut head and whispered:

"Talk to me, you, cut head! Let me understand your messages..."

A moment after the words of the king, snakes went out of the lifeless eyes and lips of the head and entered the eyes and lips of Herod. Felt the spiritual change, the king succeeded in saying:

"Yes, yes... There are powers, which are active through this head. Here, it seemed to me that something flashed in front of my eyes, and my lips filled with words..."

Then, taken Herodias by the hand, the king began to laugh, asking her:

"Why have you been hiding this miracle of providence from my heart for so long? Look – I have been in need of such a miracle exactly! For, my people expects from me not only to reign. It expects messages from its king. Therefore, go and warn all the notables that my birthday comes! On this day, I want for all people to gather together under the windows of my palace. Tell

them that the God's chosen man Herod will speak them with the words of truth and justice..."

Herodias smiled at the words of her king. Then, she went out, in order to realize his will. As to Herod, he bent down again over the cut head, touched it with his hands and said:

"Talk to me, you, cut head! Talk to me more and more..."

After that, worms began to creep out of the head; they were coming into the hands of Herod, but he could not notice the demonic sign at all. Lord Jesus pointed at the possessed king and told me:

"Look and remember that such like this will be the tragedy of all vainglorious pastors, who have rejected the God's prophets, but despite all, they have the ambition and pretension to talk by the God and for the God. Therefore, let Me show you the very birthday of Herod, when he really delivered a speech before the people..."

After the words of Jesus, the vision changed and my eyes could already see one thick and crowded multitude that was standing in front of the royal palace. The eyes of the men were stared at the royal window, from where Herod would deliver his speech. Here, the king appeared, dressed in light and Sunday clothes; behind, to the left and right of him, I could see Herodias and her daughter. Then, Herod raised his hands to the Heaven and began his speech, saying:

"I call the Almighty God of Heaven and earth to be witness of my words. For, I will speak from the depths of my heart, with the whole my love to the people..."

Heard his first words, most people opened their mouths with astonishment, as if they could not believe that Herod was speaking to them. And the king was speaking more and more ardently, so that the people were listening to him with greater and greater reverence. The more Herod was speaking, the more smiling Herodias and her daughter next to him were. Finally, the king kept silence. Then, a storm of applause showered to the royal palace:

"This was the voice of a god! The voice of a god, not of a man! Be blessed, Herod! Let be blessed your government!"

Other exclamations mixed to the former ones and Herod was already seized by rapture, while he was listening to them:

"Glory to Herod! Glory to the God's anointed man! Glory to the words he talked to us on his birthday!"

I was looking at the terrible view and my heart could not receive it. It looked out as if the people had recognized the lips of John the Baptist in the Herod's mouth, and the eyes of the God's prophet – in his eyes. All people were already crying with one voice to the palace:

"It is the voice of a god, not of a man!"

All these applauses made Herod feel very proud with his words. Suddenly, the Heaven grew dark over the palace and a light hand appeared out of the very clouds, pointing at the king. Then, a God's messenger, who was holding a fiery staff, went out of the hand and came down to the earth. While Herod was receiving the applauses, rejoicing in his majesty, the Lord's angel stretched out the fiery staff to his heart, saying:

"Let the worms of self-righteousness defeat this heart, which refused giving the Glory to the God, but instead - exalted himself!

Let the doom of the wicked men come over Herod! For, he, who was killing the God's servants by sword, dared to brandish a sword like a God's servant. He, who was mocking at the Church of the Son of God, assumed the right to talk like the Son of God. He, who was throwing the God's Truth into dungeon, will receive an everlasting part from the dungeon of the cursed men forever!"

A moment after the God's sentence, the worms attacked the heart of Herod. He writhed, touched his heart with trembling fingers and breathed his last in the moment of the God's judgment. This event made Herodias and her daughter scream with horrible voices and run to their rooms, and the crowds in front of the palace flee in disorder with frightened and shocked faces. Jesus stopped the vision before my heart and told me with firm Voice:

"Let all people, who hear the prophetic word through My servant today, repent! Behold, the spirit of Antichrist, who is the false prophet, is ready to deceive the whole earth with his demonic signs. On every place, where the God's prophets have been rejected, the cut head will appear, for this is exactly the God's curse over the wicked world. Then,

Herod, Herodias and their dancing daughter will surely deceive the chilled multitudes and will make them cry in their wickedness:

“It is voice of a god, not of a man!”

So, nobody of the crooked and wicked people will ever understand that the spirit of Antichrist and the spirit of Jezebel can imitate the voice and the lips of the prophet, but they can never imitate the heart of the prophet. The true heart gives the Glory to That One, for Whom and through Whom everything exists. As to Herod, Herodias and their daughter, they have always done and will always be doing everything in their own favour for their own profits!

Here, I predicted you the deepest fates of the God’s wrath! I led you into the knowledge of the God’s secrets!

Blessed are the men, who find My servants into the desert!

Blessed are the men, who deny that wicked generation that has always been looking for people with fine clothes to prophesy to it in the spirit of deceit and wile!

Blessed are all those, who visit the servants of their Lord in the dungeon and show them the Love, by which they have been born and the Kindness, by which they have been watered!

I pronounced it! I spoke it!”