



TO BEAR JESUS IN BETHLEHEM

A MESSAGE FROM THE CIRCLE OF WINE

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TO YOUR HEART

My dear brother! My faithful friend!

This book that you hold in your hearts is a miracle by the Lord. It is a Heavenly gift for your heart, coming to you in the time, when the world celebrates, without being sure whether there is anything to celebrate. One way or another, putting spurts to the sledge of the religious traditions, people like create reasons for holidays. Of course, they involve in these holidays the Name of the God, too.

With this book I want to offer you one other feast. One experience of the God's Grace and of the birth of Jesus in the view of the God's Heaven and the God's heart. Be sure, that by this view you will see more than may to offer you all solemn sermons and every religious artistry. For the world decays more and more among the gangrene of the multiplied sin and lawlessness. And there is a spirit, who more and more successfully misleads people that God demands respect and honor only two days in the year, but during the rest days he leaves people to pass their life according to their own notion for good or evil. The Truth is that if you went to find the birth of Jesus, you are doomed to seek very long time and only the God's Mercy could help you to find it anywhere. No everywhere, but anywhere. No according to the prepared scenarios for the Christmas holidays, nor with noisy advertising of the human self-righteousness. But anywhere, where the God's Grace till now finds and saves human hearts.

For twelve years walking with the Savior, I convinced that the world every year repeats one and the same trivial scenario. It does it with one and the same songs and gestures. No the sincere love for the brothers, but the respect toward the tradition is that makes people more kindly and the position's bags are filled with postcards, greetings and explanations in Christ's Love. After, when the euphoria finished, people come back to their petty existence to gather again and again the whole malice of the days, while the following feast came. As if every Christmas holiday contains no only the birth of Jesus, but His crucifying, too. And those warm and hearty wishes on the postcards become cold like sidewalks, on that the homeless dogs shiver with cold. During the years I asked myself what the God's holidays change in the human being. Do

they become that true and fateful touching by Jesus that changes the heart forever? Is not the festal euphoria the most effective mask of a worldly hypocrisy, with that people lie the God, that they believe in the coming of His Son; believing too that He accepts their lies for Truth? The Truth, my brother, is horrifying! The Truth is so hard, that the tears in our eyes would not been enough for us to weep and pay the worth for the life-saving repentance and turning at the God.

Jesus knew these my thoughts. He knew how at the end of every year, when the world was ready to keep holiday, my heart was again filled with sorrow and lamentation because of those people, who were not saved, but deceived. However, in these days He made something beautiful. For He appeared to my heart so as I never had dreamed. I don't know if my sorrow and sighs had paid the worth for suchlike event, or the God's Mercy for the lost people had grown very much, but my spirit experienced the Jesus' touching and I understood that I can not be silent, but I am due to share with my brothers and sisters everything I passed through.

One evening, when I could not again go to sleep and my spirit moved very powerfully, I received a vision in my heart. Before my eyes it spread out the star sky and I was alone on any meadow, looking at the thousands glimmering stars. Here, that among them it appeared a bright light that began to move, growing and coming to the same earth. I stood like a stone and I could not take my eyes off the beautiful vision. The light became greater and greater, so that acquired the outlines of a star. After a moment, when the same star had become very great and shining, it stopped over the same me. Then from the star it flashed a ray like a searchlight, blinding my eyes. It made me to fall on my knees and to raise my hands to the star. I knew that this vision was by my Lord Jesus and therefore I cried:

"My Lord! Why do you appear me with this star and among such light?"

In reply to my words the light became visibly softer. It already did not blind, but it caressed my heart. Then Lord Jesus approached to me in the way of the ray. He was dressed in glorious and splendid cloths and He shined in His Sanctity and majesty. Here are the words, that Lord said me:

"Stefan, I shined your heart with the Bethlehem's star of My birth. According to the Will of My Heavenly Father now I shall raise you

before the God's Throne. For the sorrow in your heart is not only your sorrow. It is the grief of My Father. Grief for all people, who don't know Him. Grief for all people, who are oppressed and low because of the pureness of their hearts. Grief because of the fact, that you neither know the marks of My birth, nor understand the sign of the Bethlehem's star. See then the Glory of your Lord and say Me:

Why do I appear before you? And what is the benevolence, that lays upon your hearts?"

I looked at my Lord and I perceived that He was not only Glorious. He was Most High and Holy in His majesty. The same His cloths shined like the sun, but on the place around His chest there were two letters, embroidered with diamond stones. These were the letters "Alpha" and "Omega". These letters drew me with invisible power. Even if they wanted to devour me, that I may to open in their deep secret and Holiness. Then, pointing at the letters, I said to Jesus:

"Lord! The Alpha and the Omega on Your chest drew me to You! They want to say me something. They want for me to come inside them with my spirit. I feel how even if the same heart of Father calls me by them..."

Jesus smiled and stretched a hand, caressing my head. After He said:

"Just right, My boy! For it came the moment in your life, when the Lord your God want to reveal you His birth. No only the birth in the beginning, but the birth in the end. For, I am the First and the Last, the Beginning and the End, the Alpha and the Omega. If you very badly know the birth of your Lord in the Beginning, then how many people know the birth of the Lord in the End? How many of you have the Wisdom of My Father and the knowledge of His Eternal Forethought, to see the deeds of the Lord as Alpha and Omega? For, here, the Gospels of your Lord stand till now. No one letter or comma have been deprived of them, nor have been added to them. However, till now the men don't know the Alpha and the Omega, nor are attentive in the marks of My birth. Do you want then to experience a Christmas, as you never have experienced? Do you want to come with Me in the Living Gospel, that you may see My birth no with your look, but with the look of the Heavenly Father?"

"Yes, Lord Jesus! I want this!" - replied I with excited voice. Then Jesus raised me. Stretching His hand upwards - to the shining Bethlehem's star - He raised me with Himself, so that one moment later my spirit was taken up by the Lord's Power and I saw myself before the Holy Altar of the Lord Almighty. Here that I fell on my face before the Holiness of the Father, but Jesus stretched His hands to the same Holy Altar, saying to Father:

"Father, according to Your Will I led Your servant to devote him in the birth of Your Son. Father, bless Your servant! Give him to see that one, who bear Me in the hearts! Give him to go with her and to experience in his spirit and heart the Holy marks of the Lord's birth..."

In reply to the Jesus' words, from the Holy Altar raised the Voice of Father. Here are the words that Father uttered to my heart:

"Son of man! Here, I am with you! For I am the Father of My Son Jesus! I know how He was born and where He was born. I commanded and announced His birth on the earth! I laid the marks of His birth and I hid them of the hearts of the men till the time, when I would lay My Candlestick in My servants, the prophets. Go now after My Son and see these marks! Appear them to the churches and give My Light to My children. For My Chosen and Last Mary is again with child and very soon she will bear Christ in the hearts of those, upon who stands My benevolence and over who lays My peace. For the heart of your Father is very pure, so that to look at the hypocrisy and the abomination of the disappearing world. Today I command from Zion to the blind men to become seeing, but to those who see - to become blind. Today I send from the Heaven one last Bethlehem's star, that to point clearly the place of My benevolence and the sign of My Father's Kindness and Mercy.

Come, son of man! For My Son will be with you and with all people who accept My words!"

These were the last words of God Father. Only a moment later I and Lord, we were again in the earth places. Then Jesus pointed at the Light of the Bethlehem's star, saying me:

"See now the last Mary. For she is the God's Grace, sent by Father of the lights to bear His Son in the hearts of the men..."

After the words of Jesus from the bright Light of the star came out young and humble woman. She was with a child in her womb and it looked that she would bear her child at every moment. Here that the woman went on the clear ray, so that her feet very soon stepped on the earth. Then Jesus said again:

“Now, look at the companion of the woman. For this is the benevolence of My Father upon the godly men...”

After the words of Jesus I saw how from the light of the star appeared the companion of the God’s Grace, too. He looked just as the biblical Joseph and his face was like impress of the Father’s benevolence. Only a moment later the Godly One was next to the God’s Grace. Jesus, examining my excitement, said quietly:

“Have the confidence to accept in your heart, that My Father gives you this vision, that you may see the last Joseph and the last Mary. Therefore call them in the vision just so. Now let the both with you to go, like invisible witnesses behind Joseph and Mary, that you may see the marks of My True birth...”

After the last words of my Lord we went in the same vision - so that my heart may see those things, for that I was blind during the all years of my faith.

I ask you, my brother! Open your heart for the Father’s Kindness and Mercy! Take the stretched God’s hand and praise the Name of the God and Father because of His inexpressible Love to the Church. Bear Jesus in your heart and you will be illuminated by the star of the Eternal Life.

Amen and Amen!

1. THE INN IN BETHLEHEM

My brother! My faithful friend!

Let now I share you how continued my astonishing traveling in the vision with Joseph and Mary. I saw Mary settled on a little donkey, but Joseph, leading its reins, went ahead. So, in the same vision I and Jesus went after them. And here that finally they were in the town Bethlehem. The day long since had declined and the same vision occurred in the gloaming of the coming night. Here that finally Joseph and Mary stopped in front of a beautiful three floor building, whose windows illuminated and from whose rooms might to be heard a clamor. Then Jesus said me:

“I want for you to examine attentively everything, that that will happen in the vision. For this is a vision, related with the End, but no with the Beginning...”

After the words of the Lord we saw how Joseph gave the reins to the little donkey, and after he approached and tapped to the door of the building. Before long the door opened and from inside appeared a man, dressed in shining and lustrous cloths. He looked questioningly at Joseph, as if so he asked him why he taps at the door. But Joseph opened his mouth, saying:

“Sir, is this the inn of Bethlehem?”

The man replied with some inner annoyance:

“If you could read, then you would see the inscription over the door. Yes, this is the inn of Bethlehem. What do you wish?”

Joseph quietly said him:

“Today will be born the Savior of the world. Here, outside waits His mother, who is yet in her pain. Will be you able to give us a shelter?”

The words of Joseph surprised the man. Then he said him:

“Really there are not today enough saviors? It seems that you became too much. My inn is full with honorable gentlemen, who talk about salvation. I have given a shelter to so much leaders and I have requests for years ahead. However, the most important is, that they pay well for their sleeps. And you have you money to pay your sleeps?”

The words of the man made Joseph to bow his head and I perceive how some tears fell down from his eyes. Here, that he asked again:

“What are taxes for one sleep, sir? What I should pay that we may sleep in warm and sheltered place?”

Then the keeper, wishing to show that he does not wish to listen more Joseph’s words, said with ennui:

“Really only you don’t know the tariff? Or you again assume a look of innocence? All people know that the tariff always has been thirty silver coins. When you paid me, I shall allow you inside. However, if you have not money to pay me and if you continue to bore me, I shall incite the dogs against you...”

Joseph swallowed these words of the keeper, too. Finally he very quietly said him:

“I ask you, let we go inside! And God on the heavens will see your mercy and He will appear His mercy to you, too...”

The words of Joseph made the keeper to shout and to bawl Joseph out. He began to gesticulate, crying:

“What people are you, really you always serve for a blame to the good news? Who are you, who dare to mention before me the Name of the God? Really you don’t know that my inn is full with honorable gentlemen, who talk about the Lord, too. However, in difference to you, they pay with their money, because they are leaders! So I understand their good news. If you wish to be like the life on the Heaven, go out and sleep on the Heaven! Now you are on the earth and if you have not thirty silver coins, then there is not a place for you here. Go away! Go away! Get tired of beggars and wanderers like you and this woman with the child...”

After these words the keeper banged nervously the door before Joseph and Mary, but his crying might to be heard in the whole inn. Then Joseph turned to Mary and embraced her, saying:

“Mary, my dear! There is not a place for us in this inn! But I believe, that Father surely has promised a place for bearing of His One and Only Son. That’s why let us listen to our hearts...”

After these words Joseph and Mary moved away of the inn, but my heart trembled agitatedly. Looking at Jesus, I fell in His feet and said Him:

"My Lord! I am very sad. I am sorry about that! Here it occurred something terrible! Why this keeper was so evil and cruel? Why was he so caustic and unmerciful?"

Then Jesus, with tears in His eyes, replied me:

"Really you did not guess that this keeper was the same devil? Really you did not understand that he was very much frightened for his business, so that to allow the Grace and the Godly One in his costly hotel? However, let the both with you to go in the same inn, because you have got to see the reaction of their visitors..."

So I and God we came through the same wall of the inn, hidden in the omnipresent caress of Father. Here, inside, really there was what to be seen. For, hearing the yells of the keeper, lots of visitors had left their rooms, wandering to the reason of the noise. And here that one of the guests asked the keeper:

"Dear gentleman! Why did you get upset? Who darkened your spirits?"

Then the keeper, smiling maliciously, said:

"Some wanderer and his pregnant wife announced themselves like the saviors of the world and wanted to sleep here without paying..."

Heard the words of the keeper, the guest made well rehearsed grimace, saying:

"Oh! Really is it possible in the beginning of the twenty first century? What are these types? This is not doctrinally! This is impermissibly! I present a church with age-old traditions, but here that some strangers announced themselves for saviors of the world..."

In this moment one second guest broke into the conversation, saying:

"There will be such paupers and beggars until the time when the people ceased to be ill-informed about the doctrine of the prosperity. For the poor men deny the God and even they despise Him. They throw the shameful spot upon the pureness of our spiritual communication. Really is it possible? I am only puzzled. This inn is just in the town, called Home of the Bread; it always has been known with its good manners and continued interest of all people. Are not we the categorical proof, that this place is anointed and holy?"

Listening to the words of his guest, the keeper said with carny voice:

"Amen! It's right! Your presence here always will be guaranty for my inn. As to these, who don't pay their sleeps, let them go in the darkness, that they come from..."

It looked that the words of the keeper were pleasant to all guests. For they raised bawls full with vine, saying:

"Let us drink for the glory of our host! For, he has taken under his roof the elite of the mankind. Amen! Hallelujah"

This was one of those rare moments, when Jesus had revealed me the devil in a full ecstasy and pleasure. He walked among the leaders and toasted his bawl with the vine. In his eyes trembled the invisible flame of the satanic deceit. Then Jesus said me:

"Remember this vision. Let all My children remember it. For in the eternal signs of My birth remained that one, about who My Gospel told:

"...and she gave birth to her firstborn, a son. She wrapped him in cloths and placed him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn..." (Luke 2:7)

How many of us remind My words? How many of us follow Me with sincerity and without hypocritical heart? For to people, possessed by the same keeper and living in the same inn I declared:

"I know you are Abraham's descendants. Yet you are ready to kill me, because you have no room for my word..." (John 8:37)

What do you think, Stefan? Are not these words, that there is not a place for Mary and Joseph in the inn, suchlike in their spirit to the words, that there is not a place for My teaching in the hearts of the Pharisees?"

"Of course, My Lord! The spirit of these words in one and the same. For, if anyone gave shelter to the Godliness and the God's Grace, such one surely bears You in his heart. In reality, only now I understand that Your words against the Pharisees have been prophetic. For with them You have wished to warn us about that where the devil is powerful..."

"Well, where is the devil powerful, Stefan? Is not he powerful there, where the people have given him a place or have gone on his place? Did not My Apostle Paul say:

“In your anger do not sin”: Do not let the sun go down while you are still angry, and do not give the devil a foothold...”

(Ephesians 4:26-27)

“Do you understand now what does it mean for you to give a place to the devil?”

“Yes, Lord, I do! For the keeper clearly announced, that the price for one sleep is thirty silver coins...”

“Come then and warn again My people, that there is not a place for My teaching in the hearts of those, who love money. There is not a place for My teaching, too, in the hearts of people, possessed by prosperity and cupidity. Here, the lawlessness increased to such degree, that the evil one brought his inns even in Bethlehem that is the Home of the Bread. From now on many wished the communication with him; so they are not yet breads of sincerity and truth, without yeast, but they are deceitful breads, full with the yeast of this world and its prince. Lord and His Grace became something strange for such people, since they are very different from the abomination of the world. I have not part with such breads, nor will the chased out God’s Grace come back again to bear Her Son in the hearts of betrayers and apostates. Such will drink the vine of each prostitution and will deceive themselves and stumble in their own righteousness, while they find the destiny of that one, who possessed them according to his power. It will come a day, when the King will remind them:

“Depart from me, you who are cursed, into the eternal fire prepared for the devil and his angels. For I was hungry and you gave me nothing to eat, I was thirsty and you gave me nothing to drink, I was a stranger and you did not invite me in, I needed clothes and you did not clothe me, I was sick and in prison and you did not look after me...” (Matthew 25:41-43)

Now, the both with you let we come again after Joseph and Mary. For in this last time My Father is faithful to send the lodestar from Zion and to show the true place for My birth...”

After the last words of the Lord, the both we went after Joseph and Mary to see the following mark of the Christ’s birth.

2. THE LORD'S MANGER

Here, the both with Lord we went again after Joseph and Mary. Then my eyes perceived, that the God's companions approached to a place, resembling to a cave. So they came inside, but we followed them. Then Jesus said me:

"As the same you see, the vision follows the evangelic events connected with My birth. But now I would like for you to see something, concerning no to the Beginning, but to the End. For if in the Beginning I was born in the manger, then at the End I again shall be born in the manger, too. How do you feel in your heart this manger, Stefan? What do you find here?"

I looked at Joseph and Mary and I saw, that they were settled on the straw in the same manger. There were around them animals, standing mildly and looking at them with their watery eyes. That's why I answered to Jesus:

"Lord, how it is beautifully here! Just here is the place, where You ought to be born..."

Jesus smiled; after He continued to talk me, saying:

"I see that there are words in your heart, with that you want to be pleasant to Me. You wish to be agreeing with everything, in that I deign. However, I did not ask My question because of that. I expected from you one human estimate, that is natural for the people in the world. Look again at the place and say Me:

Is this the best place, where one woman in child-birth may to bear his child?"

I felt that Lord leads me in absolutely unknown for me area of His Word. That's why I said Him:

"Lord, if I would had the power and the possibilities, I would given to May the most beautiful and warm room with the best comfort. I would offer her a warm bed, tender cares, clean blankets and everything, those one mother needs of. I can not hide of You, this place is not the best for the child-birth. Something more - the same thought of the many mothers to bear in the manger together with the animals, would be impermissible. It is not so clean here; the scent is unpleasant. But in difference to the Christmas's postcards,

where everything is painted so, that to be accepted by the human criteria as a good, then in this vision the things are rather repulsive...”

Answering to My Savior, I felt a pain and grief, but He smiled and caressed my head, saying:

“Just this I expected as an answer from you. Answer - pure and sincere, according to the truth of the same your experience. Just so, Stefan! Your Lord was not born in the natural conditions for one woman in child-birth. Just here is the eternal mark of My birth. Mark, put by My Father and God for all people who want to inherit the Eternal Life. For My people live now in the time of the greatest cool and the increased lawlessness. Time, when the power of the demonic deceit is greatest. This deceit teaches people, that where the best conditions of the life, there are is God, too. Therefore, it is naturally for many to seek the God in the palaces and the magnificent halls, in the rich homes and among the flower of the societies. Then, what does it remain for the poor men? Where are they, My boy? And when one poor man wanted to appear with the one and only his clothing on any shining ball, wishing to find a divine communication with the rich men, will not they be disgusted with him? Will not they look at him as an animal that stinks very much, so that his feet may step on pure place? Do you understand then, that many churches have lost the Eternal Choice of My Father? For He commanded the birth of His Son no in the rich inn of the devil, but in the manger and among that is scenting and repulsive. Is it strangely for you what you are hearing from Me, Stefan?”

The words of Jesus only had left me without breath. They were edge of a sword, that cut my heart in thousands pieces. I felt myself so exposed, that I bent my head before my Lord and quietly said Him:

“Jesus! There are people, who see this world as worthy. They are born to love the world and the world loves them. However, there are others, whose part is not in this world. They never have the life of the natural people, because they are very poor and spurned. Now, remembering the words of Your Apostle James, I see that he warned us just about this:

"Listen, my dear brothers: Has not God chosen those who are poor in the eyes of the world to be rich in faith and to inherit the kingdom he promised those who love him? But you have insulted the poor. Is it not the rich who are exploiting you? Are they not the ones who are dragging you into court? Are they not the ones who are slandering the noble name of him to whom you belong?" (James 2:5-7)

"And which is the noble name, to whom you belong, Stefan?"

"Jesus! This is Your Name! I know that only because of the God's Mercy and Kindness I belong to Him, Who is worthy..."

"Then, who are those, who slander My Name, save the rich men, according to the words of James? And if anybody slanders the Name, has such man born once the Fruit?"

"No, Jesus! Such man has pierced You in his heart and he never will bear You..."

"See then the other, said by James. After, compare it with that you see in the manger. See how James said that the rich men like exploit and drag the poor men into court. What does it mean for you "to drag", Stefan? No to bring or to lead, but "to drag"? What would you drag?"

The question was sharp, but very sincere; so I could not be silent. That's why I said Him:

"Lord, I would drag that is repulsive for me, since I can not touch it to my body. I would drag a rag or any dirty rug..."

"Approach then the animals and take in your hands that horse-cloth, with that is covered the one little donkey. For just it was used for the laying of the woman in child-birth..."

I approached in the same vision to the little donkey, stretching a hand to the horse-cloth. And here that my nostrils were repulsed by the unpleasant stench. Despite all, from the depth of my heart erupted so powerful desire, that I took the horse-cloth and embraced it. After my eyes filled with tears and I said, weeping, to Jesus:

"Jesus! I shall kiss and bless this horse-cloth to the end of my days. For the King of the kings has lain on it, Who is Lord of the lords. For I know, Jesus,

that in the silk blankets of the rich men the fetidity is so great, as great is their sin before the God and the Father..."

Jesus approached to me and caressed my head. After He quietly said me:

"Do you understand now, that to the God's children it is not given a part in this world? They are repulsive to the world and its inhabitants. That's why My poor men are considered as animals, unworthy for the lustrous enterprises of the rich men. My Lazarus now again is covering with scabs and nobody wants to touch his ragged cloth. However, how many are those, who examine the signs of the times and who know what does it mean the Bethlehem's star? How many are those, who see, that just in the manger of the poor and landless people Father has deigned to lay the birth of His Son?"

After the words of Jesus it became a miracle. For in the same vision Mary cried with loud voice, but Joseph called the Lord's Name. And here that very soon the hands of the Godly Man held the New Born Child and the whole cave was illuminated because of His presence. Then it occurred a new miracle. For everything that the Light of the Infant touched, became Holy, pure and splendid. That nasty smell only disappeared, but my Lord, smiling, said me again:

"Come and say to My people, that now is a time of fateful test. Test, in that the God's Choice will stand against the satanic choice. The God's choice will be announced by the God's chosen men. The satanic choice will be proclaimed by the chosen men of the devil. If anybody accepted the servants of the God's Prophetic Spirit and discerned in you messenger by Father, then upon such one will appear the great secret of the Bethlehem's star. Therefore, let us come out and the same you to see what my Father will do according to His great Power and mighty Will..."

After these words of Jesus we came outside. Then my eyes saw again the Bethlehem's star. This way it was very bright and cut through the dark sky, approaching to the place of Christ's birth. Here the star stopped over the same us. Then a ray from the same star shot out of it, illuminating the same cave and the same manger. Jesus, looking at me with perfect attention, said me:

“Open now your heart, Stefan! Open the most inner of your heart and see what the Voice of My Father will say to you...”

I was under the same ray of the star, when it came to me mighty voice from the same heavens, that said:

“This is My Choice and this is the place, where My benevolence is laying! I, Who fill everything in all, announce and in My Name I swear that till the end of the old world and the renewing of everything, My Father’s Ray will shine from the prophetic star to remind to the men in every time and place, that My people are the poor, landless, outcast and despised men! They have no share in this world, because I am their share! They have not the approval of the world, because in the Heaven is their approval! They have not the benevolence of the prince of the perishing world, because I am their benevolence...”

The words of the Almighty pressed my spirit like the waters of a great river and I knew in my heart, that these were the most true and faithful words, come ever to my spirit. A moment after the Voice of the Almighty, Jesus pointed at me with His hand, saying:

“Come and say to all My brothers and sisters, that the Bethlehem’s star is the sign of the God’s Prophetic Spirit, with Who Father testifies to the birth of His Son. Nobody of the rich men and lovers of money will accept the Light of this star, nor will give honor to those, who appear it. Nobody of the wicked men will understand, that in My Covenant there is only one place, where the Spirit talks that from Word is bearing a star. These are the words of My Apostle Peter to all of us. Words, with that he warned us to be attentive, saying:

“And we have the word of the prophets made more certain, and you will do well to pay attention to it, as to a light shining in a dark place, until the day dawns and the morning star rises in your hearts...”

(2 Peter 1:19)

If My people pay attention to the God’s signs, if they see what the Bethlehem’s star did, then they certainly will stand on the place, where to bear the Infant in their hearts. This place is neither in the shining palaces of the rich men, nor in their merchant halls. No, My children!

THIS PLACE IS THE GOD'S MANGER, THAT RESPONDS TO THE HEARTS OF THE MEN, DENIED EVERYTHING IN THIS WORLD, SO THAT THEY MAY ACQUIRE EVERYTHING IN MY HEAVENLY WORLD!

Who can not endure these My words, he never has born the New Born Child in his heart. For the Little Child was born in a manger among the whole human malice, despise and mockeries! The Little Child survives in you then, when you are considered by the rich men like strange, repellent and repulsive. For, I am the Beginning and the End, the First and the Last. And if the First was born in a manger and He did not receive an access to the hotels and the bed-rooms of the rich men, then the Last will be born in the poverty and misery, too! So will be glorified the Eternal and inviolable Choice of My God and Father!

For here, I say!

And righteous words come out of My mouth:

THE LORD'S MANGER IS THE FIRST AND THE LAST HOME OF THE GOD'S GRACE! LAST HOME FOR THE LAST JOSEPH AND MARY, WHO WILL FIND IN THE HEART OF ONE POOR MAN MORE LOVE AND HOLINESS, THAN IN THE HEARTS OF THE MILLIONS, EMBRACED THE DECEITFUL DEVIL'S PROSPERITY!

As to My pure people, who pay attention to the Voice of Father and seek His Face, wishing to do His Will, then I shall give to My servant to show you such men in this Heavenly vision..."

3. THE SHEPHERDS IN THE FIELD

Here that Jesus went ahead, but I went after Him, without knowing where He leads me. He pointed at the Bethlehem's star, saying me:

"Let now I show you who lit up the Light of this star. For they will be the only among the churches, with that My Father will consider His Covenant..."

While Lord talked me, we went on further. And here, very soon my eyes saw a few shepherds, who held immense crooks in their hands. Their herds were asleep, but the same shepherds watched around them. Then Jesus, pointing at the shepherds, asked me:

"Stefan, what do you think? Why these shepherds don't go to their beds like natural people, but stand among the herds in the field and keep them with their crooks?"

"Jesus! These are Your pastors! These are the servants of the Chief Shepherd, who keep the Lord's flock..."

"See then the following of the eternal marks of My birth. For My Gospel says about these My servants the following:

"And there were shepherds living out in the fields nearby, keeping watch over their flocks at night..." (Luke 2:8)

"What does it mean to keep watch over your flock at night, Stefan?"

"My Lord! It means for us to give Spirit and Life to Your Holy words, with that You said which shepherds are according to the God's heart:

"I am the good shepherd. The good shepherd lays down his life for the sheep. The hired hand is not the shepherd who owns the sheep. So when he sees the wolf coming, he abandons the sheep and runs away. Then the wolf attacks the flock and scatters it. The man runs away because he is a hired hand and cares nothing for the sheep..."

(John 10:11-13)

"See then what My Father will do with the shepherds, who are according to His heart..."

I looked in the same vision and I perceived how from the same Light of the Bethlehem's star it came out Lord's angel. Flying very quickly up to the shepherds, shined over their faces with the Lord's Light, saying them:

"Do not be afraid. I bring you good news of great joy that will be for all the people. Today in the town of David a Savior has been born to you; he is Christ the Lord. This will be a sign to you: You will find a baby wrapped in cloths and lying in a manger..." (Luke 2:10-12)

The words of the God's messenger rejoiced the shepherds very much. And they, awaking their sheep, went at the place of the Christ's birth. Then Jesus, smiling with a joyful ray in His eyes, asked me:

"What did you perceive here, Stefan? For there are at least two secrets that you ought to find in the angel's good news..."

"Lord, I see that the angel talks about great joy. This is a parable, that relates us again with Your words about Your birth. For You said to Your disciples:

"A woman giving birth to a child has pain because her time has come; but when her baby is born she forgets the anguish because of her joy that a child is born into the world. So with you: Now is your time of grief, but I will see you again and you will rejoice, and no one will take away your joy..." (John 16:21-22)

"As I see, Jesus, that Father has tested the hearts of these shepherds, I understand, that just them He has found to be worthy, so that to reveal them the birth of His Son. No only in the Lord's manger, but in the same their hearts..."

"Answer more just, Stefan!" - asked me Lord and continued:

"There are greater secrets in this angel's good news. Secrets, related with the place and with the sign of the same birth. Look at the fact where was your Lord born and in which town was He born?"

"Jesus! You was born in the David's town Bethlehem..."

"How many of us understand then, that if you wish to live spiritually in the David's town, you ought to be like David before the Face of My Father? For just therefore Bethlehem was the town of David. Say Me then - was David a man according to the God's heart? Was he, at least, a pastor according to the heart of My Father?"

The words of Lord led me in the essence of the secret. That's why I said Him:

"Yes, Jesus! David gave his life for the life of the sheep. The same he announced to Saul the word of his own testifying, saying:

"Your servant has been keeping his father's sheep. When a lion or a bear came and carried off a sheep from the flock, I went after it, struck it and rescued the sheep from its mouth. When it turned on me, I seized it by its hair, struck it and killed it..." (1 Samuel 17:34-35)

"Do you understand now why these shepherds are men according to My Father's heart? Do you understand now, that when My Father sent His servants to such people, they will obey His Voice, since they have heard Him before, too? Finally, look at the Sign that the Lord's angel left them. What is this Sign?"

"Jesus! The angel said them:

"You will find a Baby, wrapped in cloths and lying in a manger..."

"Do you see then, that the Baby no only is lying in the manger, but He is also wrapped in cloths?

What you ought to wrap the Baby with in your hearts, Stefan?

What are wrapped Him with these My blessed pastors, that the angel says just this is the Sign of the Father's benevolence upon them..."

The word just was on the same my lips. And I said to Jesus:

"My Lord! My beautiful Savior!

You have been wrapped with the shining fine linen of the good news. For these Your servants have served to you faithfully and their deeds have remained righteous, as to the God's saints. They never have taken liberties as the abomination of Herod to take off Your clothing and to put on You the purple mantle. They never have profaned Your Holiness and the pureness of Your Word; so their hearts and their hands have remained pure..."

Jesus smiled and said:

"Therefore I say to such humble My servants, that they surely will see the Sign of My birth in their hearts. For they have sought all My poor and landless men and they have given to them love and God's food in a time of cold and famine. As to the others, who left their flocks

and who were hurry to go in the devil's inn, then such will not experience My birth and their names will be erased in the Book of the Life so, as they erased My Name from their hearts, too. Finally, look at the last deed that will do the Bethlehem's star. For your Father has promised to gather His offspring from the ends of the earth, so that they to sit together with Abraham, Isaac and Jacob in the Heavenly Kingdom. But the children of the kingdom will be thrown out, so that the last God's chosen men will take their part and their places..."

4. THE HOLY OFFERING FOR THE NEW BORN CHILD

So, my brother, with thrill and immense excitement I expected to see the last sign of the Bethlehem's star. And it was not late. For to the Lord's manger approached people, who ride on camels. When they approached enough, they dismounted their camels and taking their saddlebags up, approached to the same Lord's manger. The Light in this manger was so immense, that by the God's touching the wise men knelt before the New Born Child. Here that the first one opened his saddlebags. Taking out a gold adornment, he laid it before the Child, saying:

"I thank You, oh, Lord of the centuries, that You lit me up with Your Light and Your nobility. As this gold in my offering is pure, so let be pure my heart, too. So I shall appear before You with joy and I shall be worthy for Your pureness..."

After these words of the first wise man, before the Child knelt the second wise man. He also opened his saddlebags and took out of them fragrant incense. Laying it over the body of the Little Child, he said Him:

"I thank You, Lord, that You chose the Town of David and the Home of the Bread, so that to descent like offering of bread by Father for the justification of our sins. Let the incense over You make my offering fragrance before the Heavenly God. As this incense smells, so let my deeds be fragrance before the God. For I want to live with Your Spirit and with Your Power..."

After these words of the second wise man, knelt the third of them, too. Laying the posy with myrrh over the wrapped New Born Child, he threw His little hands and raised a look to the Heavens, saying:

"I thank You, Heavenly King, that You showed me the Beloved of my soul. Let this posy of myrrh testifies forever before Your Face, that I found the Love of my life. My heart found its calm, with that to say You quietly:

"My lover is to me a sachet of myrrh resting between my breasts..." (Song of songs 1:13)

Be forever in my breasts, Lord! Let my heart unceasingly delight in the scent of Your Kindness..."

After these words the wise men again bowed together before the Little Child. After they raised and came out of the Lord's manger with enlightened faces and hearts. Jesus, Who visibly did not restrain His excitement, said me:

"Did you see, Stefan, what did the Light of the Bethlehem's star in the hearts of these wise men?"

"Yes, Jesus! They were the most beautiful fragrance, respect and love, given to the King of Zion! This was holy gifts and I know that the last Your generations, touched by the God's Prophetic Spirit, will repeat too before the Holy Your birth the done by the wise men..."

"They no only will do it, Stefan! Something more - in everything they will be suchlike their God and King. For if the beginning of My birth was proclaimed by wise men from east, then in the end - at My coming - the God's zeal will defeat the teachings of the devil; so will be opened the way of the kings who come from east. It will be realized the Eternal Word of My Father, talking just about them:

"The sixth angel poured out his bowl on the great river Euphrates, and its water was dried up to prepare the way for the kings from the East..." (Revelation 16:12)

Let My people understand the great secret about the east. For this is the last of the eternal marks of My birth. Here, I say to you:

THE LIGHT OF THE BETHLEHEM'S STAR MAY TO BE SEEN ONLY FROM THE EAST!

To see this Light from the east, it means for you to obey to the God's prophetic good news, that today save you from the power of Babylon. Since everybody, who pays attention to the prophetic word, he surely will find his destiny in the verse from the message of My Apostle Peter:

"And we have the word of the prophets made more certain, and you will do well to pay attention to it, as to a light shining in a dark place, until the day dawns and the morning star rises in your hearts..."

(2 Peter 1:19)

Where does your day dawn from?

Where does the Life-saving Son of the Truth rise from?

**And all who obey to My Father's Voice, will not be they My kings,
with who I shall rise at My coming on the earth?**

Here, I call you:

Seek the New Born Child, while you find Him!

**Do deeds, pure and noble, as pure is the offering of the gold
before the Lord's manger!**

**Offer the fruits of My Spirit, and you will be God's incense, life-
giving fragrance that brings a life to some people, but to other brings a
death!**

**Survive in My Love and you will be the God's myrrh and Heavenly
scent among the people on the earth!**

Here, today Mary seeks again where to bear Her Son!

**And the Lord's manger will be again the last home of the God's
Grace! I announced it! I uttered it!"**