Our Lord, in his infinite wisdom and love, has instructed me to place the following (Message of January 20, 1995) at the beginning of this book:

"Imagine, my children, the entire earth covered by pure white snow, untouched by human hands. So it shall be that my mercy will consume mankind...These words which I have spoken to you will engulf many in the flames of my mercy."

# April 30, 1994

I don't know if I can do this, Lord.

I will show you what to write. I will place my thoughts in your mind and heart.

What if I just write what I think you might say, but it's only my imagination?

Daughter, could you imagine goodness, sincerity, compassion? Are these your thoughts or mine? I, the Lord, am all these things. I am a God of Love, of Mercy, and Divine Wisdom. Know this: I inspire your hand.

Lord?

I am here.

I wish I could see you and know what you look like, and what you are wearing.

Daughter, write this. I am clothed in simplicity and humility. I speak from my heart, which bursts with love for my children. I, the Lord, mourn for them, for their souls. I am a compassionate Father and merciful God. Do they think I will take away their happiness? Have I designed my commandments to rob them of joy? Tell my children they will inherit joy and inherit abundantly by following my commandments. Tell my children I wait with open arms as my heart cries out with sorrow.

Lord, I cannot keep up so fast.

Rest, daughter. Is not your peace and tranquility in me? Do my children not know I desire their happiness, their fullness of life? I want to share it with them. I wait as an outsider to be called, yet they do not call me. I am sad and brokenhearted.

O Lord, what can I do? I love you. I have nothing to offer you because everything I touch I make a mess out of it.

Child, offer me everything. Offer me your distractions, your disappointments, your failures. Together we will proceed to victory. My

wounds ache for love.

Lord, I think this is all my imagination. What if I'm writing down things I've read?

Child, has the moon passed away? Has not the sun been lifted above the horizon each day? Faithful are my gifts and faithful are my words. Can your imagination produce holiness? Can you who are wretched reveal compassion?

Daughter, I, the Lord, your God, am speaking through you. Never consider yourself worthy or above another. I shall always remind you of your wretchedness, yet I, the Lord, Jesus Christ, the only Son of God, love you, all of you, with all my soul and being. I love you to depths you are not capable of understanding, nor will you ever. Oh, from the depths of my heart, I cry out for my children, for my little lost ones.

Daughter, cover me with your blanket of love, for I, the Lord, am cold from the lack of love and trust from my chosen ones.

Who do you mean, Lord?

The ones I have hand-picked and nurtured since before they were born. The sweet aroma of my love I have surrounded them with, yet they have not blossomed or returned love to Love. I am Love.

Lord, my arm is tired from writing.1

Rest and return to me for I will sustain you.

I love you, Jesus, my rainbow.

I love you, child. Take care of my family.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup>The amount of writing thus far would not ordinarily tire one's arm, but I have suffered from carpal tunnel syndrome for many years and had recent surgery on both wrists to relieve the pain. Nevertheless, holding a pen in a contracted position for any length of time still brings discomfort and fatigue.

Lord, will you confirm these messages? 2

I will.

Thank you, Lord.

Lord, I was wondering how you are doing, if you're okay?

I AM. Glorify me. Praise me. Know who I am. I am the Beginning and the End, the Stars and the Sun. I am more than you can fathom. O, little one, so many believe I do not exist, that I have abandoned them. They do not run to me with their disappointments and so, they drink from the bitter cup of despair.

Lord, why don't you tell them and turn their hearts around?

Child, I have sent my Mother ahead of me to prepare my way, and to change hearts of stone into hearts of repentance and humility. Yet, they do not listen. All of heaven resounds with my cries, yet man has hardened his heart to me.

Little one.

Yes, Lord.

Remind me constantly that you love me. Make up for those who wound me, who pierce my hands and feet by their injustice and callousness. Be simple and humble yourself before me for your own sins and on behalf of my lost children. Implore my mercy and compassion. I will do anything for a lost soul who repents. Oh, how I wait and watch; my eyes heavy from tears.

Daughter, reach out to others. Reflect me. Allow me to live in you. I do not force any of my children; I give my love to you freely, and freely I desire its return. Love is meaningless when it is forced.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>2</sup> I often will ask the Lord to manifest by some other sign a "confirmation", indicating what I have heard is truly real. Many of these confirmations occur during the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass.

Lord, stay with me. Don't ever leave me.

I shall never abandon you, child. Walk with me; I shall not let you stray. Lord, about....<sup>3</sup>

Tell my son I love him, to come back to me.4

# May 1, 1994

Did you tell him this for your sake or mine?<sup>5</sup>

I told him for my sake, Lord, because I wanted him to think what a good Christian I am. I'm sorry, Lord.

Do everything for me, for my glory. Sow no merits for yourself because all goodness comes from me. Of yourself you are nothing.

Lord, you're a good teacher. I don't really like learning about myself. It makes me feel bad.

Child, I am a Just Judge. Trust no man to judge you nor explain your weaknesses. How can man, who has a small heart, know the heart of another? Where is there room in his heart? Only I, the Lord, see into

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>3</sup> I am concerned about a very dear friend whose name shall remain anonymous.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>4</sup> It was several days later after this message that I remembered that the Mass I attended on this day wasn't crowded. There were many empty seats. I felt like Jesus was brokenhearted wondering where everyone was. I started crying. I felt Jesus was so sad.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>5</sup> An acquaintance had called via the telephone and in the course of conversation inquired whether I would be home later today to continue discussing a particular topic. I told him that we [my family] will probably be going to Mass; but, I didn't know the particular time of the Mass for we had not decided yet. The all-knowing Lord inquired as to my real motivations behind informing him of my plans for the day.

men's hearts as they really are. Do not feel ashamed to come to me with your wickedness. Ask me to transform you and these graces shall be given you. Glorify me with your petitions. Let me teach you and lead you.

I can't believe this is happening. I must be sick in the head, Lord?

Sickness permeates your soul child, but I, Jesus, am the Divine Healer. I appeal to all my children. Reconcile with me for I am good. Reconcile with me for I am Compassion. Reconcile with me for I am Love and Mercy. Woe to those who hear my voice but turn their backs. My justice shall envelop them like a tornado lifts a single grain of sand.

Lord, maybe they don't think they really hear you. Maybe they are confused, and anyway, how could they be happy if they are not with you?

Their vanity and pride surrounds their hearts as a fortress.

I don't understand, Lord, what you are saying, what should I write?

As a wall protects a city from invaders and outside influences, sin and iniquity reign inside the wall. Vanity and pride are like the wall, blocking me from entering and dwelling in men's hearts. Their hearts are filled with contempt for me and for my Mother. Honor my Mother at all times.

Lord, have pity on the world. I'm not praying from my heart! This is inadequate.

Daughter, choose me. Walk with me. Allow me to dwell in your heart. Bear everything for my sake as I have for yours. Comfort me and allow me to comfort you. Offer sacrifices for the world. They are your brothers and sisters and my little lost sheep. I am the Great Shepherd who is bringing my flock back together. Let those who hear my voice come.

Rest, daughter.

I love you, Jesus.

I love you, too.

Lord, will You confirm?

Yes.
Should I show this to...? 6

Allow him. He is my beloved son. Where are the beloved of my heart, my priests? I have manifested myself to them. I, Jesus, have called them to be my soldiers, to carry my Cross with me. My Cross is heavy from their lack of piety and insincerity. Some do not follow my high bishop.

The Pope, Lord?

Yes. It is I, the Lord, who have chosen him, not men. Tell my priests to listen to my Pope. They are my beloved sons, the twinkle of my eyes.

How should I do that, Lord?

Pray to the Holy Spirit to reveal my desires to my beloved sons. They are the foundation from which my Church will be united again. I have placed great responsibility on them. Oh, pray for my faltering priests. They are satan's greatest conquest.

Nobody is going to believe me, Lord. They'll think I'm crazy.

Child, trust me. Let me lead. I will reveal myself to those I have chosen. The wise shall not see me nor hear me until the last day. To the simple, my words will seem like a salve on an open wound. Oh, children, listen, listen, listen to me. I am the God of Israel, the God of your fathers. Turn back to me before it is too late.

Lord, I need to rest. What am I supposed to do with these writings?

Be patient, daughter. I will show you. I love you, child.

I love you, too, Jesus.

Look up "glorify" in the dictionary for the next time we write.

Okay, Lord.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>6</sup> I am referring to a friend who is also a priest.

# May 3, 1994

Let us begin.

Lord, I love you.

I love you, too, child.

Tell my people this: I, the Lord, the God of Israel, will come in an unforeseen hour. Do not let your sins cast heavy veils upon your eyes, nor turn your head to listen from which direction the wind blows.

Happy the man will be who has been waiting patiently for me, for he is prepared to greet his King. I, the Lord, am the King of Israel, the ruler of a people who have forgotten my name. Where shall you find me, you shall ask. I tell you. I have walked with you and have eaten with you, yet you knew me not. Oh, how you have grieved me, children. Shall you not recognize your King, the owner of your salvation?

## Lord?

Continue, child, continue to write. When you hear my name, bow before me and beg for mercy, for in that hour justice and mercy weigh heavily in your favor or against you. Oh, children, have I not given myself to you over and over again? I wait alone in each tabernacle throughout the world, seeking my cherished ones. Yet, you do not come. You do not hear my voice in the night.

Daughter, rest. Please write all that I tell you.

Lord, I couldn't find a dictionary to look up "glorify." I'm sorry. Tomorrow, at work, I'll look it up.

Child, to glorify me means to honor me. I do not demand expensive gifts nor fancy lyrics. The heart that is pure with love for me is the greatest gift and acclaim. I am glorified by simple, pure love. Remember to give to me what is mine and mine alone. Loyalty and devotion must be your allies at all times. Let obedience to my word be your shield. Glorify me by simple prayer. The prayers of the confused ring like melodies to my

ears.7

Let all who hear my voice listen and heed my laws. I, the Lord, will judge you by your actions proceeding from your heart. Do not be alarmed nor shaken by man's opinions. They are meaningless and do not serve as a buffer for your soul.

Be gentle, for I am gentle. I am Jesus, True God and Lord. Remember, children, it is I AM who is speaking to you.

Jesus, I love you, my precious Lord.

I love you, little one of my heart.

Should I really write that, Jesus?

Yes, child, write. I feel this deep love for all my children. Please accept my love. Request my guidance. Offer me your prayers and hopes. This is my glory, that the little ones of my heart will adore me as I, Jesus, have laid down my life for them.

## May 5, 1994

Lord?

I am here.

Write this, daughter. The divisions within my Church spring forth from the divisions within men's hearts. The heart has many chambers, many places for me to rest, but if the heart is not pure where shall I lay my head?

Continue, daughter.

A heart that is whole, or striving to be whole rests in me and I in him. When I come let me not find hearts given over to the deception of sin, of

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>7</sup> Although our Lord stresses the prayer of the simple, pure heart, his mercy is especially attuned to respond to those who are lukewarm or even lack faith.

greed, and impurity. Let me find my children's hearts radiant with purity. How shall this come to pass you ask?<sup>8</sup> I, the Lord, Jesus Christ, am Purity and Love. I fill your hearts with my virtues. Of yourselves you are nothing. Sin is like a weed in a garden of roses eventually smothering the beauty of the flower.

We will not write that much tonight, daughter. 9

Tell my children when they allow the weed of sin to penetrate their hearts, they become flowers of impurity, strangled by the very thing they sought to fulfill themselves. Only I, the Lord, can fulfill them. Only I can grant peace and tranquility. I will restore my little dying flowers until my rose garden will bring the essence of sanctity and holiness to my nostrils. Until the fragrance of righteousness filters through to men's hearts, their hearts shall be divided and so shall my Church.

Children, listen to my words. You do not know how little time remains. My Holy Spirit is planting new crops throughout the world. Little children, turn back to me.

I feel like you are crying, Jesus.

Child, as I explained to you this morning, can you watch your child wallow in suffering and in illness? Will a smile escape from your heart to your lips? My children are ill, invaded by their wickedness. Am I not a compassionate Father? I cry for my little ones. Oh, children, come to me. My arms are outstretched. I am calling you. I am waiting to heal you.

Lord, I love you. Thank you for helping me with everything. I looked up "glorify" in the dictionary. It means "to bestow honor and praise, to admire, and great beauty and love." You are great beauty and love, Jesus. You're my best friend.

 $<sup>^{\</sup>rm 8}$  At this very moment I was thinking to myself how do we change ourselves.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>9</sup> My arm and wrist were particularly causing me some discomfort this day, which our Lord so readily knew without my vocalizing it.

Child, allow me to be your friend, your teacher and guide, and your comforter. Allow me to be everything to you. Place your trust in me. Seek me. Remember, honor me by prayer and repentance. Seek my will in all things and it shall be revealed to you. Humble yourself before me and I will give you all you ask.

I, the Lord, love you. I love each of my children infinitely and tenderly. Come into my arms, children. Rest in my heart. I will lift you to my breast and refresh you. Listen please, children. I am Jesus and I love you.

Lord, you promised you'd confirm. 10

Have patience, child, all shall be revealed.

I love you, Jesus, my precious Father.

I love you, too, my precious daughter.

Lord, do you really mean that?

I do. Tell all my children of my love.

#### May 6, 1994

Jesus, do you want to write?

Yes, child, let us begin.

Write these words. The heart of my Mother and myself are joined by the bonds of my passion. My Mother was perfectly devoted to me and obedient to the laws of God. Each suffering was shared and will be for all eternity. My mother spent my passion with agony in her heart. No other

My Lord's patience is beyond my comprehension because I continue to doubt what is taking place and I persist in asking him for another form of manifestation - a sign that what I am hearing is truly real. Despite my doubts, he does "confirm" these messages in other ways.

has shared in my passion so perfectly; as in the end of the Rosary: "Hail Holy Queen, Mother of Mercy." <sup>11</sup>

Children, I am Mercy. I am Love. I am Compassion. I am Eternal.

Lord, if these messages are really from you, what should I write?

I wish you to write about my mercy. Many think I am cold, that I do not care. Yet, it is my mercy that sustains these poor souls. Children, fires will ravage the forests and great storms will send the rivers flooding, but implore my mercy and you shall obtain mercy. If you are touched by fire, it shall be for your purification and if you are succumbed by water, consider it as a baptism. The gates of hell shall not open for my beloved.

Lord, is it okay to ask you personal questions?

Ask, child.

What about the future?

Child, I do not allow you to see the future, nor the outcome of your choices. I have given you and ...... the graces to trust me blindly. 12 Do you understand? Know that I, the Lord, have set your paths before me and have placed my angels on the left and on the right so that you may not stray. Follow my path willingly with trust and search for the treasures I have set before you, for all who ask me are given, all who run to me are lifted up, and all who desire me will find me. I shall manifest myself to the eyes of his soul. In his heart will I dwell and he shall know my word. Happy are those who see me in their souls. I, the Lord, am the lamp to guide them back to me, back into the light. I am Jesus and I am

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>11</sup> Here I believe Jesus is saying that his Mother merits the highest position in heaven ever granted a human being since she participated so fully in his passion - - his pain and agony were her pain and agony. Hence, she warrants the salutation, "Hail, Holy Queen." In addition, she is the "Mother of Mercy" because her Son, Jesus, is the Fountain of Mercy.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>12</sup> Jesus is referring to my best friend whose name shall remain anonymous.

the Light.

Jesus?

Rest now, daughter. Little child, I bless you.

Lord, I'm sorry about how I messed up today. I wasn't patient. Help me to trust you more.

Child, I forgive you. Go in peace. Go with peace. I am Peace. I am encouraging you, daughter, to continue. I am sustaining you. Fear not. Trust me. Love me. Praise me. Remember, I am Holy. Come, let me lead you to rest in me, daughter.

Jesus?

We shall continue tomorrow. Rest, my child. Be in peace.

# May 7, 1994

Let us begin.

Lord, I'm confused. I don't really believe this is happening!

Daughter, I have laid my plans before the lowliest creatures upon the earth. I have even spoken to the snail and provided him a home. I tell you solemnly I speak to all those who would listen. I speak to the simple, the ignorant, and the humble of heart. The wise shall not hear my voice. The voice of greed and lust are their truths. They revel in their intelligence and power over men. Can I not cause a mountain to spew lava over the earth? As I change the pattern of the land by one wave of my arm, the wise shall see their foolishness and ignorance. Oh, how their hearts have decayed with the stench of sin.

Lord, I love you, Jesus.

My name is holy, child, write that the name of "Jesus" is holy.

Lord, I just read about your name. How do I know I'm not just repeating what I read?

Who do you think guides you and teaches you? Yes, I directed you to read about my name, as I am directing all my children.

I am Jesus. I am God, the Eternal Mind and Eternal Wisdom. All knowledge is inspired by me. All life is sustained by my hand. Trust in my name. The evil one flees in terror when my name is invoked. My Father pours forth his graces abundantly to those who trust in my name. Children, I am calling you. I, Jesus, am humbling myself before you and begging for your love. Can you not have pity on your God, who is your Creator?

Children, it is I, Jesus, who sustains you and places the food on your dinner table. It is I, Jesus, who breathes energy into your sleeping bodies each day so you may arise. Oh, children, how many thorns shall you press into my forehead? Each time you reject me I am scourged again. Repent, children. Repent and turn back to me. Be humble as I am humble. Children, I bless you. Do not doubt in the power of my name. Let my name be never far from your lips. Utter praises and consolations to me frequently to stifle my justice. The time is coming, children, when you shall see me as I am.

Lord, I was really nervous and impatient today. I feel stressed. I'm scared this is really not from you.

Child, your impatience comes from wanting to be recognized. Remember, it is I who is writing, not you. Mimic me, child. Know how I wait patiently for my children to hear me. Wait with me. Bear everything for me. Offer everything to me. If I must wait, should you not?

Rest, child. I bless you. I bless your family.

I bless you, too, Jesus. I love you. Rest your weary heart, O Lord.

## May 8, 1994

Let us begin.

Tell my children this: I, the Lord, the God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, am a Sustaining God. I am a God of Life, of Love, and of Mercy.

My eyes have seen the devastation that sin has caused and my ears have heard the cry of my people. I tell you solemnly a great purification will befall you and you shall see yourselves through my eyes. I will restore my people and deliver them out of the hands of satan. Woe to those who choose the path of darkness. In darkness they shall dwell for all eternity cut off from me, their hearts as rocks.

Children, you have not responded to my call. Repent, turn back to me, repair the damage.

Children, I, the Lord, am calling you. I am Jesus, beloved Son of God. Why do you choose to stay in darkness? I am the Truth and the Light. I am Justice and Mercy. Compassion and Righteousness are my garments. Adore me. Praise me. Love me. Little ones, time is short for you. I will breathe my purity through the world, and many will perish. Be prepared.

Jesus, what can we do?

Child, I am Love. I forgive each one of you an infinite number of times. This is my commandment: love others, forgive others as I do with you. Do not ask of me what you would not give to another. I am waiting to give you these graces. This is for my glory, child, not for yours. Remember I love all my creation equally. I have not chosen you because of your merits. On the contrary, I have had compassion on you and raised you from the depths of perdition.

Child, love me. Honor me. Am I asking so very much?

No, Jesus. You aren't. I love you, precious Jesus.

I love you, daughter. Go in peace. Thank you for writing.

## May 9, 1994

Jesus, I love you. You are wonderful.

I love you, too, daughter.

Please write this: Put everything behind you. Detach from all worldly

things and be prepared to walk away. Be prepared to renounce your families, jobs, homes, and all material possessions. I tell you solemnly that these things shall pass away from you as an infant suddenly takes his first step. Sacrifice and do penance. Be prepared to account for your lives, which are infested with sin.

Lord, you seem so serious. Are you mad?

No, child, I am not mad. I am a God of Truth. Truth when revealed by me is a purification. To all those who seek me, they shall find me waiting and eager to teach them.

#### Lord?

Write this, child. Where does a diamond come from? Is it not brought about from a piece of coal and men's persistence to change it into a thing of beauty? So I, the Lord, Jesus Christ, will perfect the coal of my children's hearts; a great metamorphosis shall occur. Diamonds pure and magnificent will I create out of my chosen ones.

Lord, I'm so tired. Please give me energy.

Child, I will sustain you. Oh, little one of my heart, seek me. Come to me often. Let me hear sighs of love. Let me see your eyes filled with love for me. I am Jesus, I am God. Yes, Abba. When you call me, "Abba," I run to you. "Father," you say, "come to me, I long to be with you." I, Jesus, wish you to call me "Father." Call me "Father" often. Remember, little one, I am One with my Father. I am One God, Eternal. I am Love. When you say "Father," remember you are calling me, Jesus. I am the Blessed Trinity. I am the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit. I am God.

I bless you, child. Go in peace. Remember, honor me. I am Holy.

I love you, Father. Amen. 13

May 10, 1994

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>13</sup> During this message of detachment, sacrifice, penance, and ultimate trust in God our Father, I heard a clock ticking quite loudly but now I no longer can hear it.

(Last night during the Rosary I was daydreaming about Jesus sitting by the water at the beach. He was wearing white with a hood. I couldn't see his face but I saw his hair blowing. He had his hands over his eyes and was crying. A small child, blond hair, I'm not sure but I think it was a little boy, sat down beside him. The little boy took a starfish out of his pocket and gave it to Jesus. It was his favorite thing in the whole world. I saw Jesus had tears in his eyes but I couldn't see his face. Then the little boy filled up a red pail in the ocean several times and washed off Jesus' feet which were covered in sand. Then I imagined other children around Jesus each giving him their favorite possession. One gave him a big marble. I don't know what the others gave him. Jesus was very happy and looked up to heaven.

After that, I imagined Jesus walked over to the first little boy and handed him a large starfish, much bigger than what the little boy gave Jesus. Jesus said he was returning this to the boy but bigger and better, but told the little boy he could keep it only if he shared it with Jesus and it would be both of theirs. Then they were both laying down in the sand watching the starfish move its legs.)

Jesus, what should I write?

Child, I wish to instruct you. Wisdom is speaking.

A child's love is pure and they give from their hearts. They do not compromise nor seek return pleasure.

Give freely to me, daughter. Hold nothing back. All that you give me I will enrich and it shall blossom. All that you give me will I mold into absolute beauty. When I say, "empty your pockets for me," I ask you to trust me blindly. Give me all your attachments and keep nothing for yourself. Let me dwell in an empty house, not a house cluttered with earthly desires. Do not have any master before me. I am teaching you to relinquish all to me so your soul may be free and devoted to me only. I will sustain you and never shall you walk unprotected. I am your Protector and your Inheritance.

Lord, can you be more specific?

Child, habits need to be broken. Old thoughts should perish with the rain. Let me instill my thoughts in your mind and heart.

Jesus, I'm confused.

Write this, child. Let no habit block you from perfect love. Detach and you shall have a better fulfillment. Emptiness shall not be your lot. Did I not give the child an even larger starfish? That represents the graces I have waiting to pour forth into my children's hearts. Make room in your hearts for my gifts. Are my gifts not worth giving me your favorite possessions, as the child did? Do not be afraid to become an empty vessel. I, the Lord, will carry you upon my heart and set your feet down upon a new foundation.

Remember, child, I, Jesus Christ, beloved Son of God, love you, all of you. Trust me. Give everything to me. Oh, how much I will give you in return.

Lord, are we finished writing?

Yes, child, I bless you. Peace be with you, daughter.

I love you, Jesus. Thank you. I bless you, too, Lord. Thank you for teaching me. Amen.

## May 12, 1994

Lord, Happy Ascension Day.

Let us begin.

Lift yourselves to me, all of you, for I, the Lord, will place wings of righteousness upon your shoulders and you shall soar above humanity. Oh, my beloved children, did you not know today was holy? On this day I finalized the Covenant I made with you from the beginning of time. I, the Lord, have defeated death and have placed sin beneath my feet. All of you who have ears, listen. I am Jesus, the Christ, the Messiah. Let me elevate you to my Father's kingdom. Live with me in glory and praise me. Worship me.

Lord, what should I write?

Tell my children this: I lift you in my heart to my Father. I shall place wreaths of love upon your brow and incense about your person. The fragrance of righteousness shall surround you. Come, children, all of you. I bless you all. I am Jesus, beloved Son of God, and it is I who AM calling you. Children repent. Honor Me. Return to Me.

Oh, children, do not be defeated by satan. Invoke my name and he will flee. Take hold of your inheritance before it is given to your brother. Behold, I am Jesus and I am waiting for you.

Jesus, I love you.

I love you, too, daughter. Go in peace.

# May 14, 1994

Lord, do you want me to write?

Child, I do.

Tell my children this: Search for me and you will find me. Seek me in the depths of your hearts and you shall find me waiting. Ask to find me and I shall draw you to me. Oh, little children, see my suffering heart broken into many pieces. Your love and faithfulness mends my wounds.

Rejoice, children, rejoice. I, Jesus, have come so you may live. I desire all of you to be with me for all eternity. Amend your ways. Repent and ask me to help. Do you think I am unaware of your human weaknesses? It is this that attracts me to you. Yes, I accept you as you are. Lay yourselves at my feet and I will raise you up.

Oh, Jerusalem, you are not moved with pity nor are you moved with kindness. I shall rebuild my Church and a New Jerusalem will abound.

Child, thank you for coming and honoring my Mother.<sup>14</sup> Your writing is

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>14</sup> I went on pilgrimage to a rural town in the Southeast where alleged apparitions of the Blessed Mother have been occurring.

pleasing to me. Rest your doubts in my Sacred Heart and trust in my mercy. I am guiding you, little one.

Lord, I love you. Please don't take so long to answer our prayers.

Child, all suffering is a purification. Let me strengthen you and ....., <sup>15</sup> my beloved children. Tell.... I am walking with him. I hold his face in my palm. Tell him to rest in my heart. My heart is infinite. Do not weary of coming to me. Implore my help, little children. Trust in my goodness. I am the Great Protector. I am Jesus, Father of Humanity.

Child, rest now. I bless you. I sustain you. I cherish my beloved children. Can you not cherish me also?

# May 16, 1994

Let us begin. Daughter, tell my children this:

I, the Lord, Jesus Christ, am a Merciful God. Over and over again, I wait for my children to return to me. I stand at the door of their hearts knocking, pleading with them to recall my mercy. Oh, children of the earth, unite in my mercy. Unite against satan. Beware of his treachery and deceit. Journey back to me. Climb the steps of my mercy into the abyss of my heart. Rest, I will refresh you.

Daughter, please continue.

Why do you seek forgiveness from empty and passing things?<sup>16</sup> Come to me. I am Eternal Forgiveness. I, the Lord, will make the way straight for you. You shall not fall from the path of righteousness onto the path of evil, so great is my mercy. How many times will I forgive you? Infinite is my mercy and infinite is my forgiveness.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>15</sup> Again, our Lord is referring to my dear friend who shall remain anonymous. Hereafter, all deleted names refer to personal friends who shall remain anonymous unless noted otherwise.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>16</sup> I was still seeking consolation from the things of this world at the time.

Oh, child, why are my children so blinded to my love, to the one who will never abandon them? Seek me, children. I am your refuge. Let my heart be your shelter. Let my body be your food. Children, prepare a place for me in your hearts. Come to me and you shall have life. Come to me and walk in light. Remember, I am the Light.

# May 19, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

Child, each time you come to me with your heart open I am waiting to receive you. Let us begin. Tell my children this:

Oh, Creation, you have not recognized the signs. My beloved, you look to the left and to the right, but if only you looked straight ahead towards me. Children, your eyes and heart remain focused on the evil one. What does he have to offer you?

I come to you, all of you, with my precious blood pouring out from my heart. Can you not see my suffering? Child, listen to my voice. Try to discern me. I am Jesus, the Eternal God, City of Bliss. I wish all men to dwell with me, for I am meek. I wish all men to dwell with me in the place I have prepared.

Lord, I love you. I thought you would confirm.

Child, let me instruct you. Did I not say I wish you to trust me blindly? Have faith in the one that is speaking through you.

Can we rest, Jesus?

Rest, daughter. Let me cradle you in my arms, my little child. Come to me, daughter, believe in me. I AM will sustain you. I will lift you above your mortality and bring you to my garden. Yes, it is all right to write my "Garden of Delight" for that is what I have named it.

Lord, please confirm. I almost can't bear this any more.

Please write. Know that I am the Lord, your God, dwelling in my holy

abode. To all those who seek me I shall bring them to my abode and I shall bring my abode to them. Oh, children, come to me, do not wait. I love you. Remember my suffering. Remember my call to you.

Child, I bless you. Rest, daughter. Thank you for writing.

Jesus, I love you.

## May 20, 1994

Let us begin.

Tell my children this: I am Jesus who speaks. Children, listen to my words. Place your hands upon my heart. Do you not feel it beating? Children, I am alive, and I am with you. Why do you look any further than your heart for me? This is where I dwell. That is where I rest. Oh, children, so few hearts allow me to rest. You push me aside and make room for earthly comforts. I tell you, these things shall pass but my comfort shall endure.

Lord, my heart was sad today.

Child, offer me your sadness to join with my own. I will sustain you. I will carry you across the bridge of pain. Do not lose hope. Do not lose sight of me. When you remain focused on me your strength shall not waver. Offer your suffering as a sacrifice. Do not run from heartbreak. Look to me, your Savior, I will help you bear your pain. Bear it willingly for my sake as I did for you. Look at me, child. My eyes are heavy from tears. Oh, such sorrow reigns in Heaven. Take time to console me, little one. I need your love.

My children have abandoned me. They have deserted me and cast me aside. Oh, look at me, child, see my sadness. Can you not spend a little more time with me. Allow me to share your life. Walk with me and call me to walk with you. Am I asking so very much?

Lord, I bless you and I love you.

Peace be with you, child. Continue on your journey to me. Amen.

# Pentecost Sunday, May 22, 1994

Let us begin.

Tell my children this: Why do you look for me outside of your heart or the hearts of others? Can you see me in the sky or in a tree or in a field when you cannot even see me in your brother's heart? All of you are my children. There is no discrimination in heaven. Children, each time you are kind to another, you are kind to me. Each time you are cruel to another, you are cruel to me. Oh, there are so few acts of kindness among you, so little compassion. See me in your brother. Offer prayers for your neighbors.

Lord, I can't write any more (someone came in).

We will continue tomorrow. Daughter, I love you and I bless you.

Glory to you, Jesus, my special God. I love you. Amen.

# May 24, 1994

Let us begin.

Tell my children this: My heart overflows with love for my children. Dwell in my heart, little ones. Bring to me all your pain and sufferings and I will envelop you in my merciful heart. Oh, children, on the Cross I held out my arms for you. I called to you then as I call to you now. Hear my words. I am Jesus, Son of the Living God, Eternal Fire of Life. Come to me all of you who need rest. Place your hearts inside mine and you shall find shelter. Do not wander aimlessly searching for love. I am Love. Come and find me. "Holy Spirit of God, help me." Let these be your words.

Child, remind my sons and daughters that all goodness comes from me. I am the Fountain of Goodness, the Eternal Spring of Love, ready to shower you with my love and peace. My peace transcends all others.

Daughter, continue.

Why do you walk with satan? In the battlefields with him you shall not

find victory, only defeat and desecration. Dignity and hope comes from me. I am the Giver of All Gifts. Satan is the thief of goodness. He tramples on poor souls and robs them of their eternal inheritance. Stay with me, all you who hear me and who are lonely. Let me heal your hearts. Join your hearts to mine. Be one with me.

Lord, my arm hurts.

Rest a while, child. Rest in my heart. The devil has many tricks and many ways of distracting you. Stay focused on me. Keep your eyes and thoughts on me. Accept no interference. Persevere, I will help you.

I asked Jesus about.....

Children, I am Jesus and I am humble. As I humble myself before you imploring your love and obedience, humble yourselves before me. Do not send a spokesperson. Think and rely on my mercy and compassion. Do not be afraid to approach me, each of you. I, the Lord, will speak to your hearts separately. What I tell one may not necessarily be what I tell the other.

Oh, children, you are all precious to me. Allow me into your lives. Allow me to walk with you, to sit with you, to be your companion. Come to me and I will give you all you ask.

Have I answered your question? Tell them I will reveal my plan according to my will for each of them.<sup>17</sup>

Jesus, I love you. Praise and honor to you, Lord. Thank you, Blessed Mother. I love you. Amen.

Peace to you, child.

May 26, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>17</sup> Members of the prayer group to which I belong began to ask me to inquire what designs the Lord may have for them.

Child, I am always waiting. Come, let us begin. Tell my children about my attributes, the Splendor of God, Holy, Almighty, Eternal.

What should I write, Jesus?

Child, look at the palms of my hands. See the wounds, which mark your salvation. See the crown of thorns on my forehead, which signifies your liberty. Are you truly free when you are apart from me? Surrender to me, all of you, and taste freedom. Have peace, my peace. Have love, my love.

Lord, thank you for the rainbow today (I'm very distracted).

Child, concentrate, discern my words. Meditate on my attributes: compassion, mercy, faithfulness, purity, holiness. Seek these virtues and they shall be given you. Let me live in you. Let my attributes grow in you.

Mimic me in everything you do. Child, tell my children I love them. Patience is seeking them. Compassion is nurturing them. Mercy is shepherding them. Holiness is preparing them. Seek me in the living as the dead have already seen me. Listen to my voice only. Discard the other voices you hear sowing confusion. Pray, child, pray to the Holy Spirit to pour forth his fruits and let these be your shields against temptation. Temptation is prevalent today. Armor yourselves. Let your love for me be your shield. I bless you, daughter. Thank you for writing.

Lord, I'm sorry. I'm so distracted.

I'm teaching you to focus on me in the midst of distractions. Distractions are an adversary. Blessed are those who are distracted in my love and not of the world.

May 27, 1994

Let us begin.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>18</sup> The Lord is asking me to place my total trust in him and not entertain the numerous and diverse opinions I have received regarding these experiences.

Tell my children this: Children, your hearts are cluttered with worldly distractions. Unburden yourselves. Come to me. Come to the Giver of Peace, the Provider of Tranquility.

Oh, children, the time is nearing for my return. Are you ready to meet me? Prepare yourselves. Seek perfection. Seek holiness. Before the throne of God, I, the Lord, shall judge you. What merits shall you present to me? Can you attest to your acts of charity?

Lord, I don't know what you want me to write?

Child, listen. Be still in my presence. Open your heart to my words. Place your heart in mine. To all those who hear my voice be blessed. You have heard your God and you have believed. Believe in my works. Believe that I died on the Cross for you. Come to the Cross with me. Abandon me not at the foot of the Cross. Embrace the sufferings I send you. To share in my Cross is the gateway to redemption. Know that I am with you always.

Jesus, people don't believe you talk to me.

Child, if my children would realize how much I have done for each and every one of you, they would realize how precious they are to me. Allow me to participate in your lives, which I, the Lord, have given you. I speak to all my children. I died for all my children. Remember me, little ones. I am with you.

Jesus, I love you. Thank you, Father. Thank you for teaching me. I bless you, Lord. Amen.

#### May 29, 1994

Difficult times are approaching, dear daughter. Consecrate yourself and your family to my Immaculate Heart. In my motherly heart you shall find shelter.<sup>19</sup>

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>19</sup> This is not the first time the Blessed Mother has spoken to me. In January of 1994 she first addressed me, requesting that I establish a prayer group that would meet weekly to recite the Rosary.

Daughter, share your writing with others. My Son does not speak to you in difficult words, but in simple terms. Simple people will believe. The Holy Spirit shall open their hearts. I am Mary, the Virgin Mother of God. Know that I am with you, child.

Blessed Mother, I can't believe this is you!

Daughter, listen to the gentleness in my voice. We are grieving. The tears of heaven shall fall upon mankind. Disasters shall befall the earth. Mankind will wish they would have heeded our messages. Child, I lead my children to my Son. Those that would follow me will find peace in God. Nowhere else shall they find peace.

Return to God, children. Time is running out.

Lord, are we going to write?

Child, listen to the words of my Mother and know that we are with you to encourage you. I bless you, daughter. Rest in my love.

I love you, Father. I love you, Blessed Mother. Amen.

# May 31, 1994

Lord, I'm sorry for not writing yesterday. I'm doubting these words are from you. Please, I beg you to confirm!

Trust me, child. I have given you many signs of my love to deepen your faith and encourage you on your journey to me. The ways in which I work are not known to men. I am revealing myself to your soul, not to your mind. I do not dwell in men's minds, for the majority of their thoughts are wicked.

Listen to the holy voice of your God. I am speaking to your heart. Your soul perceives my words. Your mind cannot comprehend me. Oh, mankind, restore yourselves. Come back to me. My tears of sorrow shall cleanse your iniquities. My blood shall give you new life.

Children of darkness, come into the light. Come to me, your Savior. Why do you run from me to worship idols? Look with the eyes of your soul to

the One, True, Living God. Children that worship idols shall be plunged into the abyss of hell with their idols.

Oh, children, you do not know what awaits you. Implore my mercy in this hour. My justice looms over you as a dense fog. Return to me. Return to me. Return to me. Come to me through my Mother. She will guide you. Remember my Holy Name. Say the name of "Jesus" often.

Children of the world, my blood has covered you. It is your choice to accept me or not. I, the Lord, am waiting for you. My beloved children, apart from me you can do nothing. Remember, I sustain you.

Daughter, listen to my heart. My heart is calling you. Do not fear to write. What shall you write, you ask. Fear not. I, the Lord, am speaking. Open your heart to hear my words. Have I not given you energy to continue? Stay with me, daughter.

Write my words.

Rest now, child. Rest in my arms. In the solace of my heart you shall find peace. Go in peace. I am with you.

I bless you, Lord Jesus. I love you. I love you, Blessed Mother. Amen.

That didn't take very long.

No, I do not demand that much time from you. Learn balance. I ask of my children a little time. Remember, I am the Giver of Time. Time is a gift from me.

#### June 1, 1994

Do you want to write, Lord?

Yes, child, let us begin.

This is the month of the Sacred Heart, my heart. Wisdom shall instruct you. In my heart there is room for every precious soul. I hold my heart in my hand to you all. Come to me and taste the goodness of your Lord. Rays of love pour forth from my heart, which was pierced on the Cross for

you. Come into my heart and know eternal and infinite love. My heart shall hide you from satan, your enemy.

Write, child. I am instructing you. Dwell in my heart and allow me to dwell in yours. No peace exists apart from me.

Children, desire me. Allow me to rest in you for I am weary. When you are tired, do you not seek rest? So I, the Lord, am weary from neglect and wicked, sinful behavior. I am weary from the persecution received at the hands of nonbelievers. My Sacred Heart shall triumph. Take courage in me. I am Jesus, Son of the Living God. I am one with my Father and one with the Holy Spirit. I AM has offered you his heart, sacred and holy.

Lord?

Child, ask.

I'm having a lot of problems with the food and my compulsion to eat. I pray you will take it away.

Have you given it to me, child? Am I the author of the countless books you read? Spend more time reading my Word. Any compulsion blocks you from me. When I come into your heart, let me not find adversaries. Remember, I am a jealous God.

Lord? How am I supposed to stop overeating and the craving to eat?

Of yourself you can do nothing. Do not fear to eat all that I have created. Moderation is a gift and a grace from me.

Prideful men esteem themselves on their ability to regulate their behavior, the term is willpower. Oh, wicked Generation, when will you give me credit for the power I provide you? Surrender yourselves to me. I will help you. Pray for fortitude and perseverance.

Lord, will you teach me a prayer?

Child, listen closely. Say:

Almighty and everlasting God, Eternal Father, prepare my

heart in the ways of goodness and righteousness. Let perseverance be your gift to me, O holy and eternal God. From age to age, eternity to eternity, you are my God, mighty and eternal. Blessed be the name of the Lord forever. Amen.

Child, go in my peace. Extend my love to others. Tell my children of my love. I am waiting for you, little ones.

Jesus, please grant me moderation. Help me, Lord. I love you. Glory to you, Lord. I love you, Mother Mary. Amen.

## June 2, 1994

Jesus, I'm sorry. Do you want to write?

Let us begin. Tell my children the God of their fathers is speaking through you. You are my messenger, a servant in my army. Oh, child, my army needs more soldiers, more devoted servants to come and follow me. satan's forces are growing and strengthening. The great day has come. Let all who believe in me rejoice. Let all who hear my voice call upon me. I will deliver my people out of the mouth of the evil king. Let no man fear to come to me.

Lord, I have no energy. Even my arm feels weak to write.

Child, come to me. Lay your head down upon my heart. Drink from the cup of salvation. Drink from my love. Immerse yourself in my mercy. Precious child, thank you for writing my words. Rest.

I fell asleep.

# June 4, 1994

Lord, I'm sorry I didn't write yesterday. Do you want to write?

Child, I do. I am waiting for you, my beloved daughter. Remember I am with you during distractions. Stay focused on me. Stay in my light. If your eyes stray from me, soon your heart will follow. Then satan will have power over you. By his deceptions he shall destroy your very conscience.

By his treachery he will lead you to believe you are walking with me, when in fact you are not. Frequent the sacraments. I have provided many avenues for you, children, to find your way to me. Be reconciled to me. Yes, I prompted you to be reconciled today. You are learning to discern my voice and my will. Pray to the Holy Spirit for wisdom, that your heart and your mind be enlightened by his teaching.

Daughter, write the words you hear.

I have given my children my commandments. They are pathways to me, pathways in love.

Love has provided you with the way to live. Be steadfast. I have not made my commandments to be interpreted by men. Only by the power of the Holy Spirit can you walk to me and with me. He is your Comforter on your journey to me. He is one with me, as I am one with my Father. Be one with me, child. Sacrifice, please sacrifice. I am not asking for grandiose sacrifices from you, little one. Offer me your daily work, your efforts. Think of me when you are about to do something you enjoy.

Child, listen to my words. What good is a sacrifice if it is not done of your heart, out of love for me? Do not offer me something and then complain about it; that is a waste. Give your heart to me. Ask to love me more and those graces shall be given you. Trust me. Men distort my commandments to be useful to them in their daily lives.

Remember, I, the Lord, have not changed. Oh, wicked and perverse Generation, you have trampled the building blocks of my law, the law I have given you to bring you to me. Men, do not distort my commandments, do not distort my laws, do not distort the words of the Comforter.

Hear my words, little child. The devil has set many traps for you. Call upon me often. Remember, although you cannot see me, I am with you. I am Jesus, beloved Son of God. Behold, I extend my arms to you, children. Come to me. Come to your Savior. Child, rest. Oh, little mercy of my heart, remember the Lord, your God, and his works.

I bless you, Lord. I love you, Jesus. I love you, Blessed Mother. Amen.

Child, do you not wish to continue?

If you want, Jesus.

I will sustain you. I am your strength.

Child, tell my children on this my feast day that I am alive. I am waiting to feed my little ones. By my body and blood I have saved you, Mankind, yet you continue to scourge me. You continue to crucify me. I tell you all, come to me. I am standing at the altar waiting for you. Come with pure hearts. Come with joy. Your Savior is alive and patiently waits for his children. Respond to my love, for I am weary. I will call to you all one very last time. Repent. What delight I take in a repentant sinner. Plead for my mercy and you shall be granted mercy.

Write this in capital letters:

MERCY IS CALLING YOU, CHILDREN. LOVE IS SUSTAINING YOU. I AM JESUS, ONLY SON OF THE ONE, TRUE, ETERNAL, LIVING GOD. RETURN TO ME.

Child, thank you for writing and for continuing and for sacrificing this time for me. Bless you. Peace be with you. Stay in my love.

June 5, 1994

Lord, we are having all these attacks by the devil, arguments, and lots of bad moods. What should we do, Jesus?

Child, on your journey to me are many obstacles. My adversary has planted seeds of division in my Church, in my Mystical Body.

Child, you are part of my Body; a precious soul consecrated to me. My adversary shall try to tempt you in every way. Remember, he flees before my Holy Name. My Mother shall crush his head by her heel. Remain in her Immaculate Heart. Seek shelter for yourself and for your family in our hearts. We will protect you. Satan knows your weakness. He will put one member of the family against the other.

Ask my protection frequently. Pray to your Guardian Angel. Child, you are not unprotected. My blood has covered you and the evil one despises

you. Remember to pray to the Holy Spirit for the gift of discernment.

Child, all goodness and peace come from me. If your heart is not at peace, be on guard. Do not permit the evil one possession of your heart. Implore my protection. Implore the protection of my beloved saints. Remember the prayer to St. Michael. Make this a daily prayer.

Child, hear my words. My Mother has taught you the significance of the Rosary. It is the sword of holiness. A most powerful weapon given to you freely by our love.

I bless you, Lord. Amen.

June 6, 1994 20

Lord do you want to write?

Child, let us begin. Listen closely. I am guiding you.

Ask your questions.<sup>21</sup> I have taken your concerns and placed them in my heart, little one. Let no one fear to come to me for anything.

What should I write, Lord?

Write this: The Lord, your God, is Holy. The Lord, your God, is One.

I'm distracted.

Ask your questions, child. Find me in the midst of distractions.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>20</sup> The Lord had requested that I light the candles located on my little vigil altar consisting of a crucifix, statues of the Sacred Heart, the Blessed Mother, and several other saints and angels. He had asked this so frequently that it has now become a habit prior to my receiving a message.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>21</sup> Much was happening at this time that was causing me anxieties and doubts. I was petitioning the Lord to respond so I might have some clarity and peace.

Jesus, did you send us to ......?22

I did, child. He is my voice, my beloved of my heart. I have graced him with discernment. Be obedient to the tasks he has set before you. In my purpose, this is important. Child, remember, I am with you. Do not fear. My adversary is growing stronger in your life, but I, the Lord, shall suppress him. He shall be trampled and bound to the eternal kingdom of hell forever.

Lord, will things get worse?

Child, the cross shall get heavier for you and ...... You shall fall beneath its weight many times. Your chests shall feel crushed by the heaviness of the cross. Remember child, the salvation of souls was purchased by the Cross. I will be helping you to carry the cross. The cross is life. The cross is my gift to you. Bear it willingly for my sake.

Oh, the treachery of the devil. He will distort your perceptions. You will thirst for me and doubt if I am with you. Child, I have told you before. I am consistent. I am faithful. When you ask "Lord, where are you?" Remember my consistency and my faithfulness. I will be with you although you will doubt. No harm shall come to you. My angels are protecting you.

My family, too?

All of you, my beloved daughter. Rest, child. Renew your strength in my heart. My heart sustains you, precious one.

Let everything you write be directed to all my children.  $^{23}$  I love them equally.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>22</sup> I am referring to my first spiritual director, a priest noted for his discernment and wisdom concerning matters of the Spirit.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>23</sup> Jesus is affirming that he loves all of us equally. I am no more favored in the eyes of the Lord than anyone else. His invitation to love and the solicitation for my soul is merely an example of the unfathomable mercy and concern he has for each one of us.

Except personal stuff, Lord? 24

Yes, child.

What else was I supposed to ask you, Father? I don't remember? About ...... soul?

Yes, tell my beloved son that I, the Lord, am his refuge. His soul is immersed in my heart for purification and sanctification. Listen closely. ....... is being sanctified by the Most High, not for his sake, but for mine. Remember, do not look for glory for yourself. Remember, the Lord, your God, who lifted you up out of the mud and placed you upon a sweet fragrant flower. I am that flower. My petals of love are covering you. Child, ...... is receiving a great grace from me, as you are. Remember, I do not work in men's ways. Give praise to your God, the Holy One of Israel. Let nations rejoice at the coming of the Lord. Soon, child, soon, you shall see your Lord. Remember, I am Holy. I am elevating your soul and ....... to mine.

Stay in my love, my precious children. I have blessed your home and your family. Bring joy to me. Oh, children, worship me. Give thanks to the Lord, your God, for he is Good. Clap your hands and marvel at his majesty.

Child, I bless you. Go in my peace, little one of my heart. Amen. Draw the sign of your salvation.



Are you willing to carry the cross?

I am, Lord.

I will help you. Child, thank you for writing.

I love you, Jesus.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>24</sup> The Lord is constantly addressing my personal needs throughout the day and he is very respectful of my privacy. The messages contained herein are directed to all persons of the world.

# June 8, 1994 25

Let us begin.

I have asked you to face the crucifix. See my arms lifted up. My head is bowed down. In this state, I am calling to all my children. I am still suffering. I am still being nailed to the Cross, being crucified by the very ones I came to save. Oh, Mankind, behold your God, the Lamb, slain for your sins. Behold my heart, pierced for your iniquities. Behold Compassion. Behold Mercy. Behold Forgiveness. Behold Love. I am Love. I am Jesus, beloved Son of God. I am calling you.

Listen closely, child.

As mankind refuses to acknowledge my signs, they refuse to acknowledge me. As mankind refuses to acknowledge my Mother, they refuse to acknowledge me. Find your way back to me. My Mother will lead you. She will prepare your way to me.

Oh, Holy Israel, you have put me out of your hearts!<sup>26</sup> You have invited satan and he now dwells among you in your families and at your work. He is beside you all the time. Write this: he causes you pain and despair; while I, the Lord, Jesus Christ, bring you hope and joy. Why do you choose him over me? In all that you do in life, I am with you. In all your experiences, I am with you. Make room for me in your lives. Do not just call upon me when you are in pain. Share everything with me. I will take the bad and turn it into good. I will take your sorrow and turn it into growth. In all things I am with you, sustaining you, providing for you.

Rest, child. I bless you. Lean on me, your God. Amen.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>25</sup> Just prior to this message I was kneeling by the coffee table in our living room facing our front door. Jesus had asked me to face the crucifix on the wall.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>26</sup> The Lord is not referring to the geographical locale known today as Israel, but rather to a broader theological concept of "Israel." See message of September 12, 1994 for further details.

Jesus, I love you. I'm sorry I'm complaining and taking my health for granted.

That is what I wished you to learn. Do not take anything for granted. Everything is a gift from me.

June 10, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

I do, child. Tell my children this. I am Jesus, Beloved Son of God. I wish to teach you a prayer. You are being lead by the Holy Spirit. Pray:

Father, hear the voices of your children roaming in the wilderness, the lost and scattered sheep of Israel. Father, unite your children. Bring them home to the heaven you have prepared for them. By your mercy, let all men find love enkindled by the Spirit of Love. Rejoice, O Israel, for the spirit of the Lord is among you. Give praise and glory to the Lord, your God. The Lord is one, and holy is his name. Blessed be the name of the Lord forever. Amen.

Jesus?

What is it, child?

Lord, I'm so restless. I'm down in the dumps. I'm sorry.

Child, your heart is not joined with mine at times. Joy comes from surrendering to me. Seek my will. Walk the path to me with my Mother. You shall be baptized in the Holy Spirit and you will know tremendous joy. In order to be filled with the Spirit, you must be an empty vessel, but do not despair, little one, for I am with you.

Come to me, little child. Come to your Father. Remember my love. Remember my patience. Adore me and praise me. Come to me in the Blessed Sacrament. I am waiting there for you, child.

Rest now, child. Be in my peace. Be secure in my love.

Thank you, Jesus. Amen.

June 11, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

Child, I am waiting patiently. Let us begin. This is what I wish you to write:

Children of the earth, unite. Child, hear my words. Consecrate your-selves to my Sacred Heart and to the Immaculate Heart of my Mother. Come to us with hope and joy. We will take you into our bosoms and love will nourish you. Oh, children, you do not realize the seriousness of the times. Soon you shall look for shelter and you shall not find any. Soon you will seek peace and comfort amongst your worldly possessions, and it shall elude you. Your insurance for the future rests in my heart and the heart of my Mother.

Lord, I'm sorry for what I did today. I don't even feel like I made a good confession. Jesus, I love you.

Child, I have forgiven your sins. You are wretched and weak, that is why I have chosen you. You have no reason to ever have pride because I have created you out of nothing. Think of my perfection, and your lowliness. Always approach me with humility. Do not let arrogance penetrate your heart. Recognize your limitations and your sinfulness and in me you shall find peace. In me, you shall find understanding and compassion.

Holy Spirit, help me to hear you.

Daughter, when you go to Mass, know that I am the High Priest on the altar. I am speaking to you through my priests. I inspire their words. All petitions, spoken or unspoken, are received by me.

Every prayer is answered by me according to the soul's best interest. I welcome all prayers. Pray with faith. Be humble when you pray. Believe in what you ask for, always keeping in mind my holy perfect will. Child, I am the Bread of Life. I am Love, undivided and perfect. I am the Everlasting to Everlasting. Always, be aware of my presence.

#### Lord?

Child, rest now, little one of my heart. I give my heart to you, children. Will you accept my heart? Will you accept my Mother? Go in peace, little child. Go in the peace of our love. Remember, we are with you always. Amen.

Beloved God, I bless you, Jesus and sweet Blessed Mother. Amen.

## June 13, 1994

Jesus, do you want to write?

I do, little daughter. I have been waiting for you. Do not weary of writing. I will sustain you.

Child, I was with you today during your trial.<sup>27</sup> I was your comfort and your protector. Always come to me in any circumstance of your life. I am Jesus, beloved Son of God, Redeemer of the World. Through me find salvation.

Child, we will speak of different things today. The Holy Spirit is guiding you. Listen to the voice of the Spirit. Listen, all of you who have ears. As my Spirit moves over the earth, a great purification has begun in the hearts of many of my little ones. When you hear the voice of the Spirit call you, repent, little ones. Examine your lives. Let your consciences be clear. Separate the pearls from the stones in your heart. The Holy Spirit has come to sift apart men's hearts. Child, carefully try to discern my words. I am God, the Almighty and Eternal. I am the Fire of Life, the Alpha and the Omega. From everlasting to everlasting, I am the Lord, your God.

Write this, daughter:

Oh Israel, when the mountains tremble and earth shakes beneath your feet, beware the justice of the Lord of Hosts and his mighty angels. I will seek out those of you with pearls of love in your hearts for your God.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>27</sup> I had oral surgery that day and was very apprehensive.

Beware those of you who do not conform to the Spirit's pleading. The rocks in your heart shall be like a great weight about your feet, the anchor to hurl you into the abyss of hell.

Lord?

Ask, child.

This is scaring me.

Child, those who walk with me and follow my commandments will I, the Lord, escort to my dinner table. I will say to my Heavenly Father: "These are my faithful ones. I am pleased to call them friends and children." Let the Spirit who lives among you change your hearts, children.

Next time we write child, I shall instruct you about ....... and several other places.<sup>28</sup> Beware of false prophets. Beware of false messages. Beware of those who crucify the places I have called Holy, the places I have sent my Mother. Wisdom will instruct you further on this, little one.

Father Abba, I love you and I bless you, my God. Amen. June 14, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

Yes, child, let us begin.

Child, as you walk the path to me you will begin to learn many different things. The goal of every situation is to bring you closer to me. Look to each situation or challenge in your life and see how you have grown closer to me, your Savior. Remember the loom?

Lord?

Your life is a blanket of different threads woven together. In order for the weave to be completed, all the ends of the thread must be tied together.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>28</sup> It is alleged that the Blessed Mother is appearing at several places throughout the United States. I was particularly inquiring about a rural town in the Southeast.

The devil weaves his blanket over precious souls also. Often, the two weaves are intertwined. Oh, children, hear the voice of your God. Pull out the threads of satan covering you. Then, and only then, will you be surrounded by me entirely. Discard your sin. We will weave a new blanket together. I use the word "blanket" because it is a simple covering consisting of intricate and detailed planning. Satan plans his every move, children. Be cautious. Repent, little ones. Let righteousness be your shield.

Lord, I always see many faces in the sky. Sometimes the faces are very evil, and others are just faces.<sup>29</sup>

Child, the custodians of hell are all about you. They watch you as a vulture eagerly awaits her prey. Little ones, remember to call upon my heavenly court. My beloved saints and angels are happy to assist you. Child, the evil one is lurking in your midst. He is mightier than a chameleon with camouflage. He spreads confusion and discontent. At times he mimics me and my beloved Mother. Pray to the Holy Spirit to counsel you. Pray about everything. Persevere. Persevere. Persevere. Be holy, little one. I have graced you abundantly. Remember, I am always with you.

Lord, do you want to write anymore?

No, child. Rest now, my little mercy.

Jesus, I praise you and I bless you. Amen.

# June 15, 1994

Child, let us begin.

I am Jesus, beloved Son of God, Eternal Fire, and I am speaking through you. Allow me to use your hand as an instrument of my grace.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>29</sup> At this time, I was witnessing the faces of many persons unknown to me in the sky. It was causing me much apprehension as to their source and I needed to know whether such images were merely figments of my imagination or whether they were "real."

Children, this is the time of great outpouring of my Holy Spirit. Eyes will be opened and ears will hear the majesty of the Lord. I dwell among you, little children.

I come down from the throne room of heaven to be with you, precious children. Receive my love.

Child, listen carefully to my words. Let Wisdom instruct you. Let my precious blood wash away your sins and rid you of guilt. Children, humble yourselves before me. Realize your nothingness. Realize that I am God. Realize that I am the Creator. I have breathed life into you, Creation. Why do you choose evil? Choose evil and choose death. Choose me and choose life.

Little daughter, rest. Sleep, child. We will continue tomorrow. I bless you, little one. Extend my love to others. Let all my little children come to me. Peace be with you, daughter.

I bless you, Jesus, my Father. Glory to you, Lord. Amen.

I love you, Lord. Thank you for your patience with me.

# June 16, 1994

It is me, child, your Mother. I am Blessed Virgin Mary, the Mother of God.

Please, let this be real. Please keep the devil away from me.<sup>30</sup>

Little child, daughter so precious, you have called to me, and I have come. Know that we are with you, supporting you and encouraging you. Oh, little one, hold my hand on your journey to my Son. In his heart you shall find rest. We will not abandon you, little child.

I am your Mother. Children, I am calling all of you to walk with me to

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>30</sup> I was very mindful of the message given two days previously where Jesus asserts, "At times, he (the evil one) mimics me and my Beloved Mother." In addition, I was still unaccustomed to the voice of the Blessed Mother.

Jesus. Return to God, children. Amend your ways. Be reconciled to God and to one another.

Blessed Mother, do you really love me enough that you would come to talk to me?

Oh, little one, would a mother reject her child? On the journey to my Son are many obstacles. The devil plants many seeds of division, children. I will protect you under my mantle. Unite under my mantle.

Children, I have given you the Rosary. Pray the Rosary each day, little ones. Pray from your heart.

Children, my arms are outstretched. Come into my motherly arms. Come, little ones. Come to your Mother's embrace. Daughter, do not weary, but persevere. My Son is sustaining you.

Children, come back to God, who loves you infinitely. Repent, little children. Let me guide you. I am Mary, Virgin Mother of God, and I am your Mother, children.

Daughter, we are with you always. In every step you take, we are by your side. Follow my Son, little one. Keep his commandments. We will assist you. Go in peace, little child. Each time you call to me, I will come.

I bless you, daughter, and I love you.

I love you, too, Mother Mary.

Lord?

Meditate on the words of my Mother, my dear little child. Go with our love. Stay in our love. I bless you, my consecrated soul.

I praise you and adore you, O Lord, my God. Amen.

June 18, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

Child, I have been waiting for you. Come into my arms, little child. Find strength in my heart. Child, listen carefully to my words.

Generation, you have betrayed the Lord, your God. The gates of hell have opened for you. Your eternal destiny is based on your heart, little children. If you give your heart to satan, he will trample and destroy you. Ugliness will flow through your blood as poison. Children, repent. Give your hearts to me. No matter what your sins are, I will forgive you. I will teach you my laws. Children, understand that my commandments are not old fashioned. Look into the mirror and see yourselves as you really are reflections of impurity, reflections of wickedness, reflections of evil.

Follow my commandments, children, and be reflections of me. More than ever in these end times you should strive to follow my commandments. They are the steps to eternal happiness. They are the pathway to me. I have told you before, do not distort my commandments to fit into your life. Children, change your lives to walk in my truths. Only then shall you be free.

Lord Jesus? What about...... 31

Little child, let me instruct you. Wisdom is speaking.

I have sent my Mother ahead of me to prepare the way. She comes to you, children, imploring you to return to me. Yes, we are present in ......, as we are in many other places. Oh, children, can you not see my call to you? My Mother is appearing all over the world begging for your love and conversion. Children, do we ask so very much? Look at the world you live in. Which world would you prefer? Yours or mine?

Return to me, my beloved souls. Be baptized, all my little children, and begin your walk with me. I will carry you if you cannot walk. I will sustain you, little children. Do not fear to come to me. I am calling for the conversion of humanity.

Little ones, without me you will perish. Not even your shoes will remain as a remembrance of your lives. See me and live. See me, children, I

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>31</sup> I am inquiring about the rural town in the Southeast where the Blessed Mother is allegedly appearing.

am calling you. I am Jesus, Son of the Living God. Find mercy and compassion in me, children. I will mend your brokenness. Trust in me, your Savior. Remember, children, my sanctuary is in the hearts of those who call me. Those who call me, know me, and I, them. Come to me.

I bless you, little child, my beloved daughter. Thank you for writing my words. Be simple, little one. Stay in my love.

Jesus, I love you. Thank you. Thank you for loving me, Lord. Amen.

#### June 19, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

I do, little one. We shall talk about the Holy Mass.

Remember little one, I am speaking through you. Wisdom is speaking. Let my children see the majesty of my graces poured forth on the world. Children, when you come to Mass remember you are in the sanctuary of the Most High God, the Home Most Pure of the Holy Trinity. Come, children, with purity in your hearts. Be reconciled to me before receiving my body and blood. I am present in the Holy Eucharist. This sacrament which I have blessed is holy. It is life-giving because you receive me and I am Life. Do not worry if you receive me in your hands or in your mouth. If your heart is not pure than what difference does it make? Little ones, come to me in the Mass. I am Jesus, beloved Son of God. Child, listen carefully.

Children, you do not see the transfiguration of the Sacred Host into my body and blood. However, my beloved faithful ones have been given the grace to know with the eyes of their soul. I am nourishment, little ones. Without my body and blood your soul will wither as a flower without sunlight. I am the Light of the World. Child, I stand at the altar looking into the hearts of my children. Children, do not abuse me in this sacrament. Be humble and repentant. Let me find a humble and repentant heart as you receive me in Holy Communion. Children, my precious little ones, come to Mass often. You need my strength, children, to prevail against satan. Do not be distracted.

Children, seek Spiritual Communion with me often throughout your day. Remember, I am beside you all the time as I promised I would be. I love you all, my dear little children. Rejoice in the coming of your Savior. Be prepared, little ones. The cross is very heavy for all of you, little ones. Call upon me to help you carry the cross. You cannot carry the cross alone.

Peace be with you, little one. Remind others of my mercy.

Soon the confirmation you are seeking will come.<sup>32</sup> Continue in faith to write my words. I bless you, daughter.

I bless you, too, Lord. I love you, Father Jesus. Thank you, Holy Spirit and Mother Mary. Amen.

## June 20, 1994

Child, open the book.33

Lord, I have a lot of questions.

Remember child, I know what is in your mind before you do.

Lord, I ask for more specific words from you.

Child, if I am more specific, will that increase your belief in me or will you doubt more? Rest your fears, little one. I am molding you. Establish your faith, little one. Let your faith revolve around the simplicity of my love. Trust in my care of you. Do you see your impatience? Child, imagine cooking a meal for your family in a slow cooker. You take all the different ingredients, place them together, and very slowly they simmer for many hours, but the end result of the meal is perfect. In simplicity I

 $<sup>^{\</sup>rm 32}$  I am constantly requesting the Lord to "confirm" by additional signs the authenticity of these messages.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>33</sup> I was praying to the Holy Spirit for guidance as I always do before writing and asking Jesus some questions. Jesus suddenly gave this directive.

give you this example, little one. Each day I am changing you, slowly guiding you to perfection.

Lord, I will never be perfect. I'm too terrible.

Little one, as perfect as you can be in your wretchedness will you be. Abandon yourself to me entirely.

Lord, ..... wants to know why the devil attacks him all the time.

Child, listen carefully. As ...... becomes an empty vessel, so I may fill him with my great magnitude of love. It is as if he is teetering on a tightrope. If he should fall, I would catch him in my loving arms, but this he doubts. At times he believes he is falling and does not recognize my sustaining love. In this weakness satan penetrates and increases his doubts. Trust in me, my beloved son. Close your eyes and imagine yourself in my loving embrace. I will assist you.

Reveal my words to my beloved children. Those with simple hearts will recognize the voice of their Savior calling them.

Pray constantly, child, for the gift of discernment, for you are lacking in this very strongly.<sup>34</sup> By my grace I do not permit interference while you write as you would be confused.

Lord, I'm sorry for the interruption (phone call and my children coming in the room).

Be secure in my love, little one. I bless you.

I bless you, too, Lord. Amen.

June 21, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>34</sup> The Lord is instructing me that I need to pray for more discernment of his voice in all matters and not just during the messages.

Child, I do. I am glad you came to me in your despair.<sup>35</sup> I will lift you up, little one. Remember, the Lord, your God, and his kindness.

Let us pray this prayer together to our Heavenly Father:

Almighty and everlasting God, who knows the hearts of men but you? Who stops the destroyer from entering the hearts of your chosen ones? Despair not, O Israel. Remember the compassion of the Lord, your God. Call upon his mighty name for his right hand will sustain you in despair. Father, come to your children. Weak and wretched, they await your mighty arms. Place them in the chariot of your heart and bring them to the heaven prepared from the beginning of time. Most holy God, Giver of Mercy, Giver of Comfort, we adore and praise your mighty name. Amen.

Jesus, were you praying that with me?

I was, little one. Immerse yourself in prayer, my little child. As you pray, I will lift you on the wings of my love and carry you away from your earthly exile. Remember, child, if you are separated from me you will be as one exiled from her homeland, unfamiliar and alone you will feel. Call upon me in your trouble. Say, "Lord, bring me to your heart, for I am in despair." Who can rescue you but me, child? Remember the goodness of the Lord, your God. I am Jesus, beloved Son of God, Eternal Fire.

You were wondering of my Garden Of Delight in my heavenly abode.<sup>36</sup> Listen to my words, little one. You were correct in realizing that as my agony in the garden preceded my Crucifixion, I have named my garden the Garden of Delight because this is my gift to my beloved children. Those who join me in heaven will see my glory in my Garden of Delight

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>35</sup> I was going through a period of self-recriminations, doubts, and feelings of unworthiness and the Lord taught me this prayer to say when such sentiments surface.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>36</sup> I had smelled the fragrance of roses earlier in the day and I was wondering whether heaven consists of such beautiful odors.

as they have seen my agony in the garden of my suffering.

Remember, little ones, do not weary of carrying the cross for my sake. I will always help you. Call upon me, children. I am your Fortress of Love.

Jesus, I love you so much. You're so patient with me. Lord, you loved me first, so I love you back. Amen

Thank you for writing my words, little one. Rest, child. Rest in my love.

#### June 22, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

I do, little one. Write my words. Children of the earth, you are scarred. You are bruised by your iniquities. Your outer scars can be healed by a physician and time. Your inner scars can only be healed by me. I am Jesus, Son of the Living God. I am alive, little children. Let me heal the scars of your sin. I will wash them away by my blood. I will nourish you by my body. Each time I place a drop of my precious blood on your heart you are transformed by the Holy Spirit.

Children, the blood I shed for you is your pathway to salvation. Remember, little ones, the road you travel to me and with me is paved with my blood, and the Cross is as the street sign pointing the direction for you. If you choose to travel on the road to perdition remember what awaits you at the end of your journey: eternal damnation and the fires of agony. Carry your crosses now, little ones, for the end of your journey will lead to me and to eternal bliss.

Children, apart from me you shall always be thirsty and hungry. Do not let your pride and your earthly treasures veil your eyes from me. Lift the veil of deceit, little ones, and come to me. I will clothe you in garments of righteousness and holiness. I will give you my heart. No other love is as great as mine.

Remember, I am Love. I AM calls you, children. Listen to the voice of your God. Return to me. Return to me. Return to me. Children, pray often. Consecrate yourselves to my Sacred Heart and immerse yourselves in my Precious Blood. You are mine, children. I am the

Creator. From dust I created each and every one of you. Oh, children, I am sorrowful. Is it not enough, all that I have given you? Continue to reject me, children, and you shall perish.

Child, do not weary of writing. I AM sustains you. Pray:

Sustaining Lord, who lifts me out of the mud by his mighty hand, turn not your face from me. Close not your eyes nor your ears to my call, for I am weak and have been scarred by my sin. Cleanse me, O Lord. Make me a new creation in thy sight. Blessed be my rescuer, the Lord of Hosts.

Amen.

I didn't realize we wrote so much, Lord.

Always say "we," little one. Be conscious of my presence.

Lord, what should I write?

Remember I am Holy and I am preparing the way for you, little one. You are in the desert, stepping on the scorching sand; but remember, it is I, the Lord, your God, shining as the mighty sun upon your face. I am the Light of the World.

Children, in the darkness and loneliness of each desert you encounter, call upon me. I will feed you and quench your thirst. I will provide you with shelter in my heart and you shall not perish. You shall not be defeated.

Go in the peace of my love, daughter. I bless you and your family.

I bless you and I praise you, Jesus. Glory to you, Lord, my beloved rainbow. Amen.

## June 23, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

I do, little one. Place your life in my care and I will sustain you. Listen

to my words, little one.

A great tree has many roots beneath the earth. These roots you cannot see yet they contribute to the greatness and beauty of the tree. So it is with my sustaining grace, my little daughter. So it is with my sanctification of a precious soul.

As the roots of the tree force their way through the hard ground to grow and spread out, beauty materializes above ground because of this effort. I am molding you, little one. I am the welder and you are the metal. The results of my work in you will be a magnificent tree bearing much fruit. What use is the tree that bears no fruit and only provides shade? If you were hungry you should have to go elsewhere. The trees that I plant shall provide fruit and shade, comfort, and wisdom.

Oh, children, remember the Lord, your God, who is moved to pity and compassion at the sight of your lowliness. Trust in my healing power. Wear my mercy as a cloak about your shoulders. Drink from the abyss of my heart, the fountain of love. I am Love, little ones. I am Jesus, Beloved Son of God, and I am calling you. Little ones, I, the Lord, your God, am imploring you to return to me. Have life, children. Find shelter and shade in my arms. Who can help you but the Lord? Who can sustain you but the Lord? Who can plant your feet upon a holy foundation but the Lord?

I am Yahweh, the Lord of Hosts, the Mighty One of Israel. Let all who hear me come to my holy mountain, to the place where I dwell. I will pour forth my light into your hearts, and my words shall I imprint upon the flesh of your hearts.

Lord?

Write my words, little one.

I sometimes see images of faces on the ceiling.37

I have removed another veil from your eyes, little one, to allow you to

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>37</sup> The Lord is instructing me about the faces that occasionally materialize and cause me some apprehension.

barely discern the appearances of evil. Child, they are always about you, creating chaos and confusion.

Are all the faces bad?

No, not all, little daughter. My beloved saints are constantly watching over my children, helping them and interceding on their behalf. Do not be distracted by these visions.

In time, more will be revealed to you. Little one, rest. Sleep in my heart. I will be beside you. Go in peace, my little daughter.

Jesus, thank you for today and for loving me and having patience with me. Amen.

## June 25, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

I do, little one. Let us begin.

Mighty is the Lord, your God, the Lord of Hosts. From everlasting to everlasting, I am the Lord, the Eternal. Little child, let Wisdom instruct you. I have heard your prayers, little one. My little mercy, trust in my care of you. If you, my servant, were ready to do my work, I would say to go now, for you are ready. So it is with all of you....<sup>38</sup> The four of you united will be one tree in my sight. Oh, see the mercy of the Lord, your God, who in his compassion comes to answer your questions so speedily.

#### Lord?

Listen to my words, little one. As each spice has a different flavor but contributes to the full taste of the meal, consider the four of you, my precious servants. Each one of you shall be granted different gifts from me, apart from the others, but together, little ones, you shall grow to be a mighty tree bearing much fruit.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>38</sup> The Lord is instructing me and the prayer group on how best to prepare to assume the role of being his disciples.

Be patient, my little children, for I know your plight. I know your hearts and your hardships. Trust in my guidance of each one of you to fulfill my purpose.

Then you shall hear the Lord, your God, saying, "Go children, go forth, and be my disciples."

Little ones, remember my disciples, my precious twelve. In my presence, they were witnesses to my power. I taught them, children, and I molded them and when they were ready, I, the Lord, said, "Go out among the nations and preach the gospel."

Be trusting in my teaching, little ones. Stay reconciled to me and leave your hearts open to the words of my Spirit. Love is guiding you, children. Wisdom is strengthening you, my precious ones.

Lord, we want you to come to us.

Child, listen to my words. Whose wisdom do you trust? Follow my will, little ones. Soon you shall see the Lord, your God. I am Jesus, beloved Son of God, Eternal Fire. Remain in my light, children.

I bless you daughter. Thank you for writing my words. Go in peace.

I bless you, Lord. I love you, Mother Mary. Amen.

# June 26, 1994

Let us begin, little child.

Open your heart to receive the words of my Spirit. You could not write these words of your own, little one, only by the Spirit who lives within you, and who is guiding you.

I, the Lord of Hosts, have placed a great responsibility upon you, daughter, for within my guidance you will be led to other precious souls. By my Spirit, they will be healed. Do not weary of writing, little one. Little daughter, I AM is instructing you.

Child, the divisions within men's hearts are growing and my servants are

being crushed by men's greed and lust for power. My Church is being trampled, but I, the Lord, the God of Hosts, shall rebuild my Church.

The apostasy that exists in this world shall be demolished, but not before much suffering and persecution of my faithful ones. Those who will follow me and remain faithful to me shall share in my suffering, too. Was I not persecuted for your iniquities? Was I not slain for your sins? Because of your wickedness, Creation, your own evil has been turned against you. The sword of treachery now points to you, oh, earth.

Write my words, little child.

# Repent. Repent. Repent. Make the way straight for the Lord, your God, for you do not know the hour of my coming.

This is a period of great grace from God, the Father. Use it wisely. You have been given time to prepare yourselves to meet your King. Do not squander the gifts sent by heaven. Do not mock the Lord, your God.

Children, call upon me and I will come. I will change your hearts. I will heal your wounds. Remember, little ones, I love you all with an infinite love. Love is calling you to return to Love. My arms are outstretched, my little children.

Let those who hear my voice come. I am Jesus, beloved Son of God, and I am calling you. Beware, my little children, of the evils around you. Consecrate yourselves to my Sacred Heart and to the Immaculate Heart of my Mother. We will protect you, beloved children.

Trust in me, the Lord, your God. Abandon your lives to me. I will take care of you, my little children. Go in peace, little daughter. I bless you. Thank you for writing my words.

I bless you, too, Father Jesus and Mama Mary. Amen.

June 27, 1994

Lord God, do you want to write?

I do, my little child. Oh, what love the soul receives that comes into my arms. Imagine me, my little child. Let the eyes of your soul perceive me.

I will lift the veil from your soul to allow you to accomplish this.

But what if I can't Lord. I'll be sick with disappointment.

Try, my little child. I am encouraging you.

[I closed my eyes and soon I imagined Jesus drawing a heart in the sand with his finger. I was there, too. Then I saw Jesus had a round loaf of bread and he broke it in half and gave me half. I didn't hear him or imagine anything else, except then I saw Jesus standing up with his arms outstretched looking to heaven. There were wounds in the center of his hands. I don't know if I saw this or if it was my imagination. My eyes were closed.]

Lord, I am heartsick not knowing if this is real or not.39

My little daughter, rest in your Father's arms. I know your heart. Your heart beats with mine now. You have offered me your heart and I have accepted it. Do you wish to change your mind?

No, Jesus. I love you with all my heart and all my soul.

Little one, the pain you feel from desiring me, your God, consoles my heart. Will you not accept this to console the Lord, your God, who weeps because of the rejection of so many?

Lord, let my heart beat with yours all the rest of my life.

My little child, you have brought me joy by your words. I love you, my little daughter. Remember, our hearts are one. Tell my children to give their hearts to me, to be one with me. Let me live in you, children. Become little and glorify the Lord, your God.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>39</sup> This beautiful expression of our Lord's love was so overwhelming that I prayed that it be real and not the product of my imagination.

I bless you, my dear little daughter. Think of me and call to me often. I will sustain you.

I am Jesus, beloved Son of God. I am Life, children. I am the Resurrection and the Truth. I am the Way, my beloved children. Come to me.

I bless you, my heart. Go in peace, little one.

I bless you, too, my God. Amen.

## June 28, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

Write my message, my dear little child.

Devoted child, it pleases me that you would write in your circumstances.<sup>40</sup> Continue in faith, my little daughter.

Lord, I love you. I pray I always hear you when you call to me.

Child, my Spirit is surrounding your heart and illuminating your soul. I am calling you, daughter, to be more devoted to me. Always strive to please me. Always seek the Lord, your God, first, before anything else. Let me be first in your heart, child. Every life experience is a stepping stone to me. Each struggle and trial purifies you, my little one.

Listen to my words, my little child.

Call to me in each trial, children. Together, as one heart, we will carry the cross. I will feed you when you are hungry and give you drink when you are thirsty. Hunger for me, children. Thirst for me.

Children, I died on the Cross to give you life. I was both hungry and

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>40</sup> The power went off in my house just as we were to commence with the message so I used a flashlight to write this message. Power outages are a common occurrence in South Florida due to the large number of storms.

thirsty, my little ones. Oh, the bitterness of my cruel abandonment. I was left alone, my children. Not even my disciples stayed by my side. There is only one who did. That is my beloved Mother. No one suffered with me as perfectly as my Mother. Oh, her heartbreak at seeing me crucified, nailed to the Cross, broken and pierced.

Children, come to me when you are broken and pierced by sorrow. I will stay by your side. I will not abandon you, my beloved souls. Come, see the wounds of the Lord, your God, who died so you may live. Come, my little children, give me your hands. Give me your hearts as I have given you mine. Oh, my little children, what more could I have done to show you my love? Respond to my love, my precious children.

I bless you, daughter. Thank you for writing my words.

I love you, Lord. I bless you. Amen.

## June 29, 1994

Lord do you want to write?

Come to me, my little daughter. Press your ear to my heart and listen to the words of the Lord, your God. Let Wisdom instruct you.

This is the month of my Sacred Heart. As this month draws to a close, reflect upon your hearts, children. Are your hearts of the world or are they with me and seeking me? Little ones, what a lonely path you are on!

I am calling you to walk on the path to me and with me. You are lost, my children. You are lost in the wilderness of sin. In the wilderness you will hear two voices calling to you, my little ones. The voice of the Lord, your God, and the voice of temptation, of satan. Which way will you turn, little ones? Child, open your heart to hear the words of my Spirit.

Children, your feet are being scorched by the desert sand from your lust for greed, wealth, and power. The devil has created a mirage for you, my children. Oh, these temptations are wicked and they are passing.

Generation, do you revel in the decay of your immortal soul? The stench of satan's infiltration and your abominations has reached the very Throne

Room of Heaven. Children, the Lord, your God is calling you to repentance, to purification. Let me breathe the incense of holiness. Let the sweet fragrance of righteousness reach my nostrils.

Children, I am Jesus, beloved Son of God. I AM seeks you, children, and implores your return to my heart of forgiveness. Oh, that my heart would rest in the love of my people, Israel. Children, continue to betray me and the heavens shall be shaken by the hand of justice of the Lord, your God. From generation to generation and everlasting to everlasting, I AM calls to his people from the Throne Room of Heaven. Listen, children. A great purification is about to befall mankind. Whose voice in the desert will you continue to listen to, children?

#### Lord?

I wish to teach you a prayer. This is a prayer of love, love which is life. I am Love:

Lord God, Father of All Nations, Lord of the weak and of the mighty, open your ears to hear the cries of your people. Send your Spirit upon the earth, O Father, that he may dwell in the hearts of all. Then, O Israel, rejoice in the saving majesty of the One, True God. Hear our prayers in our weakness and wretchedness and say, "yes" to your children, O Lord. Amen.

We will continue tomorrow, my little daughter. Thank you for writing my words.

Thank you, Father. I bless you, Jesus. Thank you, Holy Spirit and Blessed Mother. I love you. Amen.

## June 30, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

I do, my little daughter. Let us begin. Write my words, daughter.

All heaven and earth resounds with the glory of the Lord, your God, the God of Israel. Children, behold my love for you on the Cross. Oh, that

two pieces of wood together should be the trademark of your salvation. Did I die a graceful death? No, my children.

I died a death of abandonment, of loneliness and isolation. Children, when you are lonely, come to me. I will lift you up from your despair and cradle you in my arms. Oh, children of the earth, where shall you store your pride and your power after your death? Is this the legacy you would leave to your children? Follow my example and my legacy. Look at what I have left you. Children, be remembered by others for your kindness and compassion and for your loyalty to me. Plant the seeds of righteousness in those around you. Walk in my light, little ones, and reflect me. If you walk in darkness you will reflect darkness. Children, each soul is infinitely precious to me. I have created you and consecrated you to me. You are mine, children.

Praise me and worship me alone. Place me first in your lives and oh, how I will elevate you to me. Beloved of my soul, reveal my words to others. Let all those who hear my words come to me and find everlasting shelter in my heart. Children, my heart reigns in heaven and on earth. Does you heart seek mine? Which master do you serve, children? Seek the Truth and you will find me.

Child, Authority is speaking through you and using your hand. Children, seek me and I shall dwell in your heart. Be transformed. Become loving, for I am Love. I am the Giver of All Gifts, children. Remember all goodness comes from me, the Eternal Majesty.

Lord Jesus, I pray that the writing would be more specific.41

I will, my little daughter. Have patience. Continue to walk in my love. Rest, my devoted servant. Always seek my blessing first in any situation. Be obedient to my word.

Go in peace, daughter. I bless you.

I bless you, too. Glory and praise to you, Lord God. Amen

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>41</sup> I was pressing the Lord to be more directive in my life.

July 1, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

My precious child, let us begin. Know the goodness of the Lord, your God, who by his mighty compassion grasps the lowly and raises them to eternal splendor. Come to me all of you, children. Put on the garments of righteousness and receive dignity.

Lord God, what should I write?

Listen to the words of the Lord of Hosts, the Mighty One of Israel. Let the Holy Spirit inspire your heart. Daughter, your heart is growing because I am dwelling within you. Oh, children, be in me. I am the Good Shepherd who will protect you from the wolves of sin. I will guard your heart, for that shall be my dwelling place.

Listen carefully to my words, my daughter. Imagine your heart to be a home. Let the fence surrounding your heart be humility. Let the steps to your heart be holiness. Let the warmth and love in your heart be me. Join with me, children, on your journey to salvation. I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life. I will carry you in my heart to my Heavenly Father who loves you with an infinite and tender love.

Little ones, bring joy to the Lord, your God, by offering me your hearts. What greater love will you find other than mine? I am the Giver of Love because I am Love.

Little one, let Wisdom perfume your soul that your fragrance shall permeate the heavens. Come to me, oh, little mercy of my heart, and taste the goodness of the Lord, your God. I am Yahweh, the Eternal Mind, the Almighty and Sovereign Lord. Bless the Lord, your God, at all times, for he has heard your cries and has cradled you in his heart of love. Seek my mercy, little children.

Oh, Creation, rejoice in the mercy of the Lord, your God, whose saving hand has prepared the eternal heaven for you. Children, are you ready to receive me? I am Jesus, Beloved Son of God, King of Love. Be prepared, my precious children.

Thank you for writing my words. Go in peace, child of my heart. I bless you.

I bless you too, Lord. Father, I adore you. Bless you, Jesus. Amen.

## July 2, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

My little daughter, come into your Father's arms and drink of the goodness of the Lord, your God. For I have heard you in your sorrow and lamentation and my heart was filled with compassion for you. Little one, you are most wretched and sinful but I, the Lord, have had pity on you, my servant.

From the depths of darkness I have rescued you and brought you to me into the light. I am cleansing your soul by my blood and purifying you by my love. Tell others of the saving majesty of the Most High, how by his mighty right hand he has rescued the lowly and loosed the shackles of their condemnation.

Children, many times I have called you to repentance and to conversion, yet you do not hear nor do you see. You shall see the darkness of your choice, my little ones, and woe to those who choose the path of evil. Are your earthly pleasures worth losing the Lord, your God? Who shall guard your treasure when you are called to judgement by me? Remember children, your treasure and your heart goes together. I am your treasure, children. I am offering you eternal life, a priceless gift of love.

Listen to my words, child. I have planted a new seed in you, my daughter, as you are to plant the seed of my love in others. Then, oh then, my Holy Spirit shall penetrate the hearts of mankind and will rejuvenate their hearts. The fire of my love shall rise as a mighty torch of my majesty, giving glory to the Lord, your God.

Beloved of my heart, do not turn from me. Remain always faithful. Our hearts beat as one, my little child.

Go in the peace of my love. My heartbeat, I bless you.

I bless you, too, Lord God. Praise and glory to you and thank you, Lord, for the great gift you gave me.<sup>42</sup>

# July 3, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

My servant, take up the pen of my grace and write my words. My countenance has despised the abominations of this generation. Children, you are murdering for pride and committing blasphemy against the Lord, your God. Who shall approach me to sustain the wrath of my judgement?

Children, I am Jesus, beloved Son of God, and the Almighty. I am the Lord, your God, One in the Holy Trinity. Beloved children, the day will soon come upon mankind when my justice shall fall from the heavens. Then shall my sheep see the majesty of their Savior. Remember these warnings, children. Heed my commandments. The laws which I have given you are for eternity. Keep them in your hearts at all times.

Children, I am Yahweh, the Lord, your God. I am calling you to amend your lives. Prepare your hearts to meet your King. I shall come to you as a thief in the night. Be prepared, my children. Walk with me and stay on the path of righteousness. Do not invite satan into your lives, but be sealed in my love. Be sealed in my Spirit. Say the name of "Jesus" often, and repent, my little lost souls, repent. Someday you shall say "Lord, when did you call to us?" and I shall say "When did I not?" So hear the words of the Lord, your God, who in his mercy has extended his heart to you again. Come, children, come.

Go in the peace of my love, my little mercy. Stay in my love and be blessed.

Lord, I love you. I'm sorry.

I forgive you, my little daughter. Rest.

Lord, I want to come home. It's not that I want to die but I don't belong

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>42</sup> This was the day that I discovered I was pregnant.

here. I'm scared of this earth. I don't fit in.43

Child, you shall not die but you shall live with me for eternity in the place I have prepared for all my children. There is nothing, child, that you could do to be worthy of eternal life. It is my gift to you and to all who would follow me. Come to your Father's arms and recognize my sustaining love.

Oh, little soul, no, you are not of the earth, for you are with me and in me and I am not of the earth. Weary not, little soul. I am by your side. Remember, the most difficult cross to bear is the cross of separation from me. I am the Way, my beloved. My children know me, and I them. Come to me, children, and begin to know me. If you knew me, you would love me, children, for I am Love. Tell others, my daughter. I am thirsty for love. I am weary, my daughter. Bring souls to me that I may permeate their hearts with my Spirit of Love.

Lord?

Continue on your journey to me. Go in peace, child. Amen.

## July 4, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

I do, beloved. Listen to the words of the Lord, your God, the Mighty One of Israel.

Listen daughter, listen carefully. Oh, my daughter America, in your pride and greed, you have despised the Lord, your God. You have denied me to my little ones and you have annihilated the word of my law. "In God we trust" no longer applies to you, America.

You have been given the most by me and have become a nation to reject me the most. The abortion must stop. You are murdering the

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>43</sup> A few hours later, feelings of loneliness and separation from the Lord surfaced and I was pining to be in his constant presence in heaven.

innocent and the blood of their torment cries out to me, the Lord God. "'Revenge is mine' saith the Lord," and the blood of the innocents shall come upon you, America. Stop murdering my children. Remember your place before me, America. Oh, Mankind, what have you done? You have brought evil and destruction upon you by your very own actions. No longer is my Word read. No longer is my Word honored.

America, I am the King of your land. Remember the Lord, your God, and the blessings I have bestowed upon your nation.

What should I write, Lord?

Daughter, write my words.

America, if you do not repent, I shall turn my eyes from you and I shall not know you.

What about the ones who love you, Lord?

Little one, I shall not turn my eyes from mine, but oh, what suffering they shall have to endure as a great plague falls upon you, daughter America.

Repent, and turn from your evil ways. Shed no more blood. I shall not still my wrath much longer.

Child, I am weary. The blood of my precious babies cries out to me. Stop committing murder. Stop the abominations lest the Lord, your God, shall turn his eyes from you, America. Heed my warning, I am the Sovereign and Almighty God who despises the murders in your land. Be prepared, children, to account for your lives.

Do not worry, my beloved children. I will remember those who have remembered the Lord, their  ${\bf God.}^{44}$ 

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>44</sup> The Lord had given this message in such a solemn and ominous tone, which rarely occurs, that I believe it is necessary to highlight it in bold for emphasis to express its seriousness.

I bless you, daughter. I will confirm my words. Go in peace. Go in humility. Be blessed.

Lord, have mercy on us.

# July 6, 1994

Let us begin, little one.

Child, I am the Almighty, the Lord, your God, who is speaking. My beloved grace, tell my children my words.

I am compassionate, children. Why do you not turn to me? Have you not heard my call or are your hearts hardened to my call of love? Who, children, shall forgive you and nurture you on the path to me? I am Jesus, Beloved Son of God. I am humbling myself before you, children, and extending my heart to you. Do not turn your backs to me. Come to me in your wretchedness and your lowliness and I will transform you into a sparkling new snowflake. Each snowflake is in itself different from the others, but as they all come together, a pure white covering films the land. Children, everything I created has purpose. Become a pure white snowflake and you shall be as a light of holiness upon the earth. There are so few children who love me, so few to comfort me, so few to pray for my little lost souls. Children, you are either with me or against me. The choice is yours. Remember I give my love to you freely.

Oh, my precious little children, I am crying in my anguish to you. Why have you betrayed me? Children, I wish to help you. Come to me and abandon your lives into my care. Only then will you know peace, peace that is everlasting, my little ones.

Help me, Holy Spirit. I'm tired.

Child, I will give you the strength to do the work I have prepared for you. I will lead you and you shall not stray from my path. Keep your heart with mine. My daughter, my daughter, Patience is molding you. Grow in virtues and humility. I am your strength. Trust in my care of you.

Go in peace, little mercy of my heart. I bless you. Be in my love and

continue on the path to me. Thank you for writing my words.

I bless you, my beloved God. Jesus and Mary, I love you.

# July 7, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

I do, beloved. Speak my words to my children. I am Jesus. I have extended my arms to you, children, yet you wish to cast me aside. So it shall be on the last day that you shall be cast from my eyes.

Lord, what should we do to pass on the writing?

Child, I am gathering my flock, my little warriors who will make the path straight ahead of me. They are included in my plan for my word to reach the hearts of my lost ones.

Lord, you'll send them to us?

Some, my daughter, and others you shall catch as a fisherman. My word shall be the net for my great catch. Do not fear, my little disciples. Open your hearts and your eyes to the gifts of my Spirit. You will be led by my Spirit to bring glory to the Lord, your God. Children, I will send you out amongst wolves. They will not believe you and you will be persecuted for my sake. Remember, my little ones, the shepherd takes care of his flock. No harm shall come to you. Stay in my light. Walk in my light.

Lord, what about the arthritis? 45

Child, in my great care of you I have placed a stumbling block in your path. Soon you shall see the benefit of my wisdom. Learn, child, that Wisdom is consuming your soul and elevating it to mine. Rest, my little one, I am by your side. I will not abandon you. Every path shall converge into one, to me. Be blessed. Walk in faith. Trust my guidance.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>45</sup> I was having tremendous pain throughout my joints. The preliminary diagnosis was arthritis. Mysteriously, it passed within a few days.

I love you, Lord.

# July 8, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

I do, my daughter. Let us begin. Mighty is the Lord God of Israel, the Lord of Hosts. My angels, children, sing my praises and prostrate themselves before me in my holy abode. The light of my love is calling to you, little ones. From the wounds in my palms come rays of love to cover you and lift you from your despair.

Oh, children, hear the voice of the Lord, your God, who causes the earth to tremble and the creatures in the air and of the sea to abide by his will.

My beloved children, recognize me in the goodness around you. See me in the lame, in the well, in the humble, and in the proud. Learn to look for me, children, and then you shall truly see your neighbor as your brother.

Lord, I'm sorry. Please help me to be strong and to be better.

My beloved, recognize your limitations and accept them with humility. Humility requires courage. Humility strengthens the weak, and makes low the proud. Humility is the salve for another's wounds. Children, there is not one among you that has not had heartbreak at one time or another. Come to the Great Heart of Love to mend your hearts.

Come to the Giver of Life to refresh you. Children, come to me and drink from the Eternal Spring of Salvation.

Remember my mercy, little ones. See the world in which you live, children, and know the mercy of the Lord, your God, who has purchased your salvation by his blood. I am Jesus, beloved Son of God and Eternal Fire. Accept my heart. Drink from the chalice of love. Restore your souls, little ones. My arms of love are waiting to receive you.

Be blessed, little daughter. Child of my heart, stay with me. Let all who

hear my words come. I AM is calling you. I am Jesus, the Almighty.

I love you, Lord. I bless You.

Go in peace, daughter.

## July 9, 1994

Child, let us begin. We have much work to do. Children of the earth, time is my gift to you. The earth spins on its axis faithfully, children, yet you do not see my hand supporting the earth. The sun rises and sets each day, yet you do not see the compassion of the Lord, your God.

What should I say Lord? Help me, Holy Spirit, to hear your words clearly.

Children, how faithful is the ocean? Do not the waves come up and blend with the shore? And the farmer? Does he not prepare for the harvest of his planting? Children, I am the Sustaining Force of Love in all that you see. I am Constant and Faithful from generation to generation. Yet, my little ones, you do not see the work of the Lord, your God, in creation. How then shall you see me in your neighbor?

Remember, little ones, I am the Author of Life and all creation was made to give glory to me. Behold the hand of formation and sustaining grace. Behold the majesty of the Lord, your God, who has remained faithful to my Covenant with you. Oh, Israel, do not despise the Covenant to love the Lord, your God, with all your heart and all your soul. Little children of the earth, unite in my heart of love. Do not weary of coming to me but persevere, children. Use all the strength at your disposal to persevere on your journey to me and I will sustain you. Reach out to me, children. I am thirsty for your love. Where is my army of adoring souls? Have I died on the Cross in vain?

No, Lord, so many of us love you so much.

Children, I depend on you to be my comfort. Allow me to rest in your hearts.

Lord God, rest in my heart when you want.

Let our hearts always be one, child. I hold out my hand to all of you, children.

Go in peace, my beloved daughter. I bless you. Remember to tell all my children how much I love them. I bless you all, children. Come back to me.

I bless you, too, Jesus. I love you, Blessed Mother Mary. Amen.

### July 10, 1994

Pick up your pen, my little daughter.

Daughter, I am Mary, the Virgin Mother of God and I am your Mother. Turn to me, my little daughter, in your despair.

My Mother, I'm sorry. If this is really you, I pray I will hear you and won't be tricked.<sup>46</sup>

Oh, beloved daughter, how foolish you are at times. My heart weeps for you, my daughter, as I see you in your confusion. Come into your Mother's arms. Daughter of mine, do not doubt in the great love of God. Do not doubt in his gentleness and kindness. Be one in our hearts.

Mother Mary, I can't see you. I'm not even sure if I hear you.

Oh, my daughter, where my Son goes, I go. Listen, little one, you have been chosen to bring the message of my Son's love to others. I have cared for you in my motherly heart, little child, and soon you shall be ready to do God's will. Remain humble and remember, my daughter, you are only a messenger. Daughter, I have protected you in my motherly embrace long before you knew me. We shall not abandon you. You are a little flower blossoming to the rays of my Son's love. Be at peace, my precious little flower. Remember, we are with you always, even until the end of time.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>46</sup> I am still not accustomed to the voice of Mother Mary and I am expressing my bewilderment and caution due to the trickery of the evil one at the time.

Have our blessings. Remain in our hearts.

July 11, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

I do, my beloved. It brings me joy to have my little disciples with me. 47

Lord, that I may hear you clearly.

Daughter, listen closely to my words. My precious four, in you I have laid the foundation of my innumerable graces. I have chosen you, little ones, not because of your merits, but because of your lowliness. Children, humble yourselves before me and accept the tasks I have set before you. I am Jesus, beloved Son of God, and Eternal Fire. Let Wisdom instruct you, little ones.

To spread my word you must first recognize my sustaining love in your lives. You search for me, little ones, yet you do not see my presence. Children, for a precious metal to be liquefied and pliable it must first be placed in the fire by the welder. Then it may be used for many purposes.

So it is with you, my little disciples. I am the welder, children. I am reshaping you to do my will. My daughter, do not doubt in the words I give you. Child, let your concept of time not be my adversary. Instead, relinquish all to me. Remember, I am the Giver of Time and all events occur according to my perfect plan.

Little disciples, I will teach you a prayer to comfort you:

O Holy and Sacred God, Founder of Creation, our light in the midst of darkness, our hope in the midst of despair, be never far from our hearts. Press your ears to our sighs, O Lord, our God. Be ever near when we call, and quickly wrap your sustaining arms around us. Keep us safe from our adversaries and be ever one with us, O Lord. Amen.

 $<sup>^{\</sup>rm 47}$  My original prayer group was present at the time of the message.

Children, know that when you call me, I will rush to you. I will lift you in my heart and holiness will be the armor to protect you.

Beloved children, thank you for your hearts of love. I bless you all. I love you all. Remember I am always with you. My little disciples, you have brought joy to my heart by your eagerness to serve me. Be blessed. Go in peace.

# July 12, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

I do, my child. I have been waiting for you. Daughter, the time is at hand. Know that the Lord, your God, walks among you, children.

Children, I have placed my heart before you, yet you continue to ignore me. Woe to you, Generation. Mankind, you have not begun to weep. You shall not be able to hide from your torment and despair. Your eyes shall behold my wrath as it descends upon you as a streak of lightning. Who shall you turn to then, little ones?

For years my Mother and I have pleaded for you to amend your lives. We have warned you, Generation, and countless times you have abandoned our warning. Such a great devastation shall come upon you, earth, that you shall envy the spiders, the worms, the animals of prey, yet you, children, shall be as prey to the wrath of God.

Repent. Repent. Time as you know it is running out. All things shall pass away and everything will be a new creation in my sight.

Children, the Lamb who was slaughtered for your sins has pleaded for your love and loyalty. Children, I have gone to the slaughter over and over and over again. When will you stop murdering me? I am Jesus, beloved Son of God, and Eternal Fire. Remember, children, your lives shall pass away as a grain of sand is devoured by a wave. The only constant in your lives, children, is my love. My love is infinite and everlasting. Children, call to me. I am waiting to bring you to me.

Jesus, I love you so much. I'm really sorry for the way things are and the

way I am.

Daughter, be constant in your love for me. Remain humble and persevere in writing my words. My children need to know of my love. I will help you, daughter. Rest, my child. Remember why I have called you, "mercy of my heart." It is because of your sinfulness and wretchedness, and I have had compassion for you. I have covered you with my mercy. Remain in my heart. I bless you. Go in peace. I bless you, too, Jesus. I love you, Jesus and Mary. Amen

## July 13, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

I do, little one. Let us begin.

Yes, I bow down to God, the Father Almighty.<sup>48</sup> It is good and important to test the messages.

Child, listen to the words of the Lord, your God. As iniquity strengthens, children, the Spirit diminishes, and the scale tips in favor of satan's penetration of a precious soul.

Lord, please give me strength. I'm so sleepy.

Little one, rest in your Father's heart. Daughter, which path are you walking when you are in despair? Are you walking with me or away from me? As our hearts beat together, know then that separation causes despair. Unite, little ones. Unite in my heart and with each other. I am gathering my flock, children, and soon my flock will be complete. You shall either be a sheep that lives, or one slaughtered forever in the eternal pit. Only you can decide, children.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>48</sup> The Lord taught me prior to when the messages had commenced always to test the voice to determine whether it was he, the Blessed Mother or the evil one. Hence, I am always to put the question to the voice: "Do you bow down to God, the Father Almighty?" If there is no response then I am assured that the one speaking is the master of deception, satan. See message of September 1994 for further details.

Have faith, children, in the Faith-Giver. Have trust in the Giver of Eternal Love. Little one, rest my child. Thank you for writing. We will continue tomorrow. Go in peace, little mercy of my heart.

I love you and praise you, Lord. Thank you! Amen.

## July 14, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

Child, know that every prayer is heard by me. I always answer depending on that soul's particular need. Let no one fear to come to me.

Ah child, you are a young sparrow in my nest of love. See how tenderly your Heavenly Father cares for you. I nurture you as an infant at his mother's breast. Depend on me, my little child. My consecrated soul, continue to look for me and you shall see me.

My Father, you really love me?

Deeply child, with a love you are unable to perceive. I love each of my children infinitely and tenderly. Daughter, recognize my patient instruction to you. I am teaching you, child. I am creating in you my heart. Be one with me. Be holy. Go in peace. Thank you for writing my words.

I love you, Jesus. Thank you, Father. I love you, Blessed Mother. Amen.

#### July 15, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

Child, I am directing my words to my children across the earth. I shall not let one stone remain unturned before the great day of my coming. Every soul shall profess the name of Jesus. Every heart of stone shall crumble as a building collapses by explosion. Children, my Holy Spirit shall be the explosion to tear men's hearts apart. The Spirit of my heart shall be the salve to mend the wounds of the broken as reconciliation with me begins.

Help me to hear you, Lord. I get confused often.

My precious disciple, into your hands I have placed the pen of my love. As you soon shall extend my words to others, you shall witness the glory of the Lord, your God. Remember, child, I provide the tree with life and sunlight and so shall I transform those who read my words. My love shall pierce their hearts and they shall call upon the Lord, their God. Oh, how the fruits of my labor will begin to multiply. Accept no glory and no honor for yourself, daughter. Always give all honor and glory to me. I am Jesus, beloved Son of God, and Eternal Fire. I am holy, child, and Holiness shall spread through my Jerusalem as an invisible vapor. Yes, the fruits of my labor shall be plentiful.

I feel happy, Jesus, because I get the feeling you are happy about this.

Daughter of mine, no work of my hands is unproductive. Yes, today I am rejoicing. As my dying little flowers begin to blossom, they shall know of my sustaining love. Daughter, the time is at hand. Let all who hear my voice come. Give praise to the Lord, your God, who from his holy mountain has sent his Spirit of Love among you, oh, wretched earth. My Spirit shall pierce your hearts of ice, and lo, my beloved creation, you shall return love to Love. I am the Eternal Spring of Love. From everlasting to everlasting, I am the Lord God, Almighty and Sovereign.

Children, you cannot serve two masters. Serve me and have Life, have Love. Go in peace, my little disciple. Be blessed.

I bless you too, Lord Jesus. I love you, Blessed Mother. Amen.

#### July 16, 1994

My precious daughter, pick up the pen of our great love.

Mother Mary, if this is really you, I pray I will hear you clearly. My heart is confused, Mother.<sup>49</sup>

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>49</sup> I am still not accustomed to the voice of the Blessed Mother and expressions of this bewilderment continue to occur.

Child, I am the Blessed Virgin Mary and the Mother of God. Daughter, my precious daughter, listen closely to my words. In my Immaculate Heart I have placed all my devoted children.

Child, as a baby in his mother's womb is hidden from the things of this earth, so I have embraced and protected you, children, in the womb of my heart. Let my heart be your refuge.

Let the arms of God be your shelter. Oh, daughter of mine, heavy is the cross upon your shoulders, but you are never alone. We shall not abandon you, precious child. My little child, I am kneeling beside you and offering my hand to comfort you.

Fear not, daughter, the dark clouds of despair that hover about you shall dissolve as the light of my Son's love shines upon you.

Oh, daughter, continue and persevere on your journey to my Son. We are guiding you and helping you.

My Mother, why are things so difficult for us?

Child, all difficulties and trials are indeed a great gift sent by God to purify souls. Rejoice in the cross you have been given and remember we are helping you.

Go in peace, little child of my Immaculate Heart. You have my blessing.

My Mother, if this is really you I hope and pray you will confirm.

I will confirm, my daughter. Thank you for writing my words.

My Mother Mary, my sweet Mother, thank you. I love you.

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

Yes, my daughter, we shall write today.

Child, in your trials remember it is the Lord, your God, who is your sanctuary. My heart is the altar where your prayers are received. Little child, open your heart to hear my words. Do not be afraid. Child, I have

always provided for you all that you need. Each trial that you suffer and sometimes repeat is strengthening your spirit and increasing your faith. Have courage, little one.

My little lamb, I shall send you amongst wolves and your spirit must remain in my heart. Child, I am preparing you by the trials and tribulations I send you. In order for you to endure, your soul must rest in me. I am Jesus, beloved Son of God, and Eternal Fire. Child, I will not abandon you. I shall continue always to take care of your earthly needs, as well as your heavenly preparation. Depend on my Mother, daughter. You have been given many gifts by me to sustain you.

Child, when you are sitting, I am sitting beside you. When you are laughing, my heart is smiling. I am by your side in all that you do. Remember I am the Omnipotent and Sovereign, Eternal God.

Children, open your hearts to my love. Can you not see my desire to receive your love?

Be blessed, little mercy of my heart. Do not despair. I will always help you.

Thank you, my beloved and faithful God. I bless you and love you. Amen.

### July 17, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

I do, my child. Listen carefully to my words.

In my name there is the power of the Most Holy and Eternal God. Do not speak my name in vain, children. As soon as you utter my name, I am beside you. So often, children, I come to you to find myself neglected. Do not use my name as part of your everyday conversation. Remember, children, I am the Almighty, from everlasting to everlasting, I am the Lord God. When you call my name know that my ears are pressed to your words. I am waiting to receive your prayers. Children, be considerate of the Lord, your God. Show kindness to the Giver of Kindness. Show reverence to the Almighty Majesty of Heaven and Earth.

Daughter, did you recognize my sustaining love today?

No, Lord, I didn't think about it that much. I'm sorry.

Daughter, you do not lift your arm to write without me. You do not awaken in the morning without my care. Child, I am carrying you throughout the day. Daughter, what could you do on your own apart from me?

Nothing, Lord.

Child, learn to relinquish your life into my care. Abandon yourself entirely to my rulership. I am transforming you, my little mercy. I have elevated your heart to mine. Remember our hearts beat as one. Be blessed, child. Trust in my sustaining love and care.

I love you, Lord. Thank you for teaching me and always being patient with me. Amen.

## July 18, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

I do, my child. Listen to the words of the Giver of Peace. Child, in all situations trust in the guidance of my all perfect love. I am teaching you, little ones, to honor holiness, to desire righteousness, and to yearn to please me. Allow me to be first, children, in your lives. Let your hearts be reconciled to me and only then shall you know true love.

Children, the fragrance in heaven is a fragrance of love. The soul in its purest state naturally gives forth the fragrance of holiness. Be holy, children. Let the sweet aroma of righteousness reach the Throne Room of the Most High God.

Mankind, the stench of iniquity surrounds you. Until you are reconciled to me the air that you breath shall deplete your soul of grace. Fulfillment shall slip away from you as the poison of sin ravages your soul like cancer.

Listen carefully, child, I will speak slowly.

Mankind, in your egotistical self-centeredness you have decided that you

do not need me. Woe to you, Generation. I tell you solemnly you will be made to look into the mirror of your soul. Repent now, children, before the devastating day of the wrath of the Lord, your God. Then you shall know, Mankind, that you can do nothing apart from me. I am Jesus, beloved Son of God, and Eternal Fire. I am the Light of the World. Open your hearts, children, to receive my love. Remember, children, the time is at hand. I, the Creator, am giving you time, children, to return to me. Let all those who hear my words come. I am the Life of your Soul. From everlasting to everlasting, I AM is calling to you.

Thank you, my precious disciples, for working together to receive my message of love. Be blessed, my little children. Go in peace and persevere on your journey to me.

I love you and thank you, Jesus. Amen.

## July 19, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

Yes, child. I shall dictate to you my message of love.

Mankind, look at the world in which you live. Do you see peace? Do you see love and loyalty? Children, do you see morality? Generation, realize the time is at hand that the Holy Scripture may be fulfilled, and woe to you, oh, blind Generation. You have eyes yet you do not see. You have ears yet you do not hear. Children, I am the Almighty and Eternal God. I am Yahweh, the Father of Fathers, the King of Kings, the Creator of Heaven and Earth. Mankind, do you think you are stronger and more intelligent than me? Oh, silly and prideful Generation, in your arrogance you have been blinded to the truth. Your souls are held hostage by the king of darkness.

Lord, I'm so tired. Please give me strength.

Daughter, as you rest in my heart, I shall hide you from your weariness. Come to me, my precious daughter. Ah, the soul that seeks me will be refreshed and made new. Come to me, children, for I love you with an immense and infinite love.

Daughter, we shall continue tomorrow. Stay in my light of love and encouragement. Be blessed, little mercy of my heart. Go in peace.

Praise to you for your kindness to me. I love you, Jesus and Mary.

#### July 20, 1994

I love you, Lord. Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

I do, my precious little disciple. Let us begin. Know that the Lord, your God, has shed his tears for each and every one of you, children. Yet, you do not notice my sorrow nor the sorrow of my beloved Mother. Oh, children, when will you hearken to our calls of love?

Lord what if I'm letting you down? What if I should have started passing out this writing a while ago? I'm worried.<sup>50</sup>

My child, know that my plan for salvation and for my Church is perfect. The soul who is in me is in my Church. Daughter, as souls are purified and reconciled with me, then so shall my Church be purified. My words shall reach the brokenhearted and the simple and they shall recognize my call of love. Slowly, child, my Church shall be unified and my Sacred Heart shall prevail. Child, write my words. Write all that you hear, my little prophet.

Lord, I'm afraid to write "prophet."

Child, let us continue. A prophet is someone who speaks my words and my words alone. I am calling you, child, to recognize the cross I have given you and the great graces I have bestowed upon you. Oh, my child, I have taken you, wretched beyond comprehension, and I have transformed you into a lily in my garden of love. Child, give glory to the Lord, your God, whose gentle mercy covers the wretched and lowly. Come, sinners, come to the dinner table of the Lord, your God, who will forgive your sins and make of you a new creation in his sight. Let my

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>50</sup> I am expressing my concern to always do the Lord's will and I was becoming anxious whether these messages should be disseminated, but I had not yet received permission from my spiritual director at this time to do so.

mercy flow from heart to heart, from nation to nation. Oh, children, it is I, the Lord, who sustains you, who feeds you and clothes you. Remember, children, without me you can do nothing.

Daughter, thank you for writing my words. Go in the peace of my love, my little disciple.

I love you, Lord. Thank you, my Jesus and Mama Mary. Amen.

## July 21, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

Child, allow my Mother to speak to your heart.

Daughter, I am the Blessed Virgin Mary and the Mother of God. My precious children, little lambs of my Son, allow God's wisdom to guide and instruct you. I am your Mother, children, and I have heard the cries of your heart. Children, where are you rushing to? Will you crawl as infants into a den of wolves and survive? And if you did survive the brutal attacks of the wolves, how long would it take, children, to regain your strength. Would you be willing to do it again? Children, oh, children, you do not see the entire plan of God. You see with the vision of a mere human. Shall we allow the strength to be siphoned from your bodies even before you begin your work? No, children, in our loving care for you, we are protecting you and strengthening you. You do not know what awaits you.

Mother Mary, please confirm. We all want to know if we are doing right. The four of us wish to know.<sup>51</sup>

Children, stand firm on the path to my Son. When my Son, Jesus, chose his twelve disciples, they all had different roles in service to their Lord. Were they all Peter, the rock? Were they all Judas? Were they all Simon or Matthew or Mark? No, children, they were all different, and my Son loved and cherished them all equally. So it is with the four of you, my precious children. You are each infinitely precious in our eyes. Trust

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>51</sup> I am referring to my original prayer group.

in our sustaining care of you and pray, children, pray that you may follow the lead of the Holy Spirit who leads his children to holiness and righteousness.

Persevere, my little children. Come to your Mother's embrace. I will grant you security of love and the graces of wisdom and perseverance from my Son. Stay on the path, children, to holiness, and do not be afraid of the tasks ahead of you.

Always remember we are by your side. Learn, my precious four, learn from the Giver of Love, my beloved Son, Jesus. Remain in his Sacred Heart and my Immaculate Heart.

Have the blessings of my motherly love. Do not fear, little children. Continue on the path to my Son. Go in peace.

I love you, Blessed Mother and Lord Jesus. Amen.

### July 22, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

I do, my precious daughter. Let Wisdom instruct you. Child, I am teaching you obedience to my perfect and holy will. You are being requested by me to proceed in directions other than your own. Follow the lead of my Holy Spirit. Child, I am teaching you to trust me. Open your clenched hands, daughter, and let go of your self-will. Recall, daughter, what it is like to choose a path apart from me. Relinquish your life to my care. Daughter, be as clay in the hands of the Lord, your God. Daughter, are you willing to sacrifice your self-will for my sake?

I want to, Lord, but so many things I do are hard to change.

Daughter, I am the Author of Change. Remember, I am the potter who shapes and molds his creation into perfect beauty. You shall become one with your Creator. Oh, daughter, what I am asking you for so few are willing to offer. Will you offer me your life? Will you give me your heart completely?

I will, Lord, but even the best I can do will never be good.

Remember, my disciple, it is my Holy Spirit who sanctifies and changes men's hearts of ice to hearts of fire for the Lord. I am Jesus, beloved Son of God, and Eternal Fire. Can a fire burn without oxygen? Children, I am the Life, the Truth, and the Way. I am the air that you breathe and the oxygen to keep the fire of your love alive and burning for me.

Daughter, tomorrow you shall have my blessings because you have sought my blessings.<sup>52</sup>

Remain in my love. Remain in my light. Go in peace.

Oh, merciful Lord Jesus, I love you and adore you. Glory to you, my Lord. I love you, Blessed Mother. Amen.

#### July 24, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

I do, my beloved. I am encouraging you, child, to walk in my light and to remain in my heart.

Listen carefully, little one. I have allowed you to participate in my redemptive work. Mankind, my many disciples and prophets shall walk among you and the army of my light shall pierce your dark hearts. I shall wash away your sins and truly, oh Creation, you shall shine with the love of the Lord, your God. Daughter, know that in my gentle compassion I am preparing you to walk to Calvary with me.

What do you mean, Lord?

Daughter, I have placed the cross upon your shoulders but you do not know how to walk carrying the cross. For a long time, child, you were as a tree, unbending and immovable. Now, daughter, walk to me. See my outstretched arms. Do not be afraid, little one. I will help you carry the

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>52</sup> The next day was a significant event in my life and I was asking the Lord for his blessing to which he graciously complied. Our Lord appreciates the request for his blessing and he pines for others to approach him in like manner.

cross. Yes, child, you are to begin your walk to Calvary with me whereby all your iniquities and self-will shall be crucified. Then, and only then, will you be an empty vessel for the Lord, your God, to do his mighty work. Will you walk with me, child, to Calvary? I will not love you any less if you do not agree.

Lord, I'll walk with you. I don't like my bad habits and my sins.

Good, my daughter, your answer pleases me. Do you see, child, how I have led you through the desert to this point? You are almost ready to abandon your life to my care. What great blessings the soul receives who trusts in me completely.

My child, thank you for writing my words. Let my blessing remain in your heart. Go in peace, little mercy of my heart.

My Jesus, I bless you. I love you too, Blessed Mother. Amen.

## July 25, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

I do, my daughter. Let all the earth hear my words.

Daughter, the time has come for my daughter, America, to heed my words. America, you have hardened your hearts to the Lord, your God. Let your arrogance and pride fall upon you as the mighty hand of the Lord spills the chalice of his wrath upon you.

Leaders of this nation, as you feast at the dinner table of hypocrisy, let the food you eat and the wine you drink be as the poison of your sins to flow through your veins. Unless you repent, I shall nourish you no longer. My Word is a meaningless object to you, America, my precepts ignored and ridiculed. Beware of the wrath of the Lord, your God, who will send his mighty angels upon you to ravage and devour you.

Children, you have forgotten me, and so I, the Lord, shall forget you.

Lord, am I right in printing this? I feel that you want me to emphasize this message?  $^{53}$ 

Let those who read my words open their eyes. Let those who hear my voice open their ears. Yes, you are correct to discern my voice in this way. How long shall I put up with you, America? You sit in judgement of your fellow humanity, and remember, America, I, the Lord, shall judge you harshly. Repent. Repent. Repent.

Let the leaders of this nation discard their values and their hypocrisy. Bow down to the Lord, your God, and plead for my mercy. Ask for my guidance and you shall receive my guidance. America, you are no longer one great "nation under God" for you have turned away from the Lord, your God.

Woe to you, America. The wise shall be crushed by their own arrogance. Daughter, do not fear to write my words. You are to speak all that I tell you. I am Jesus, beloved Son of God, and Eternal Fire.

Beware the Justice of the Heavenly Majesty and the High Court of the Holy of Holies.

Have courage, little disciple. I shall guard you and protect you in my heart of love. Thank you for writing my words. Go in peace.

I love you, Lord. I'm sorry you were so sad today. I bless you, Lord. I love you, too, Blessed Mother. Amen.

July 26, 1994

My little children, I am the Blessed Virgin Mary and the Mother of God.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>53</sup> The Lord's voice was so solemn, foreboding, and authoritative, that I felt the need to emphasize this message in bold like that of July 4, 1994.

Why do you have so much despair, daughter?<sup>54</sup> Do you not recognize the sustaining hand of my Son? My dear children, I have cried tears of sorrow for you, yet in the hardness of your hearts you have turned away from God.

Children, I cannot hold back the mighty wrath of God much longer. It is up to you, dear children. I have lifted you up, oh earth, and have fed you with my motherly love. I have watched as you continue to crucify my Son. My heart is broken and I weep for all humanity. Children, each day you receive is a blessing from my Son. Daughter, know that I have come to you, to be beside you as you walk to Calvary to my Son.

Mother, I'm afraid I don't understand this.

Fear not, little child. I have come as your Mother to refresh you and strengthen you. Never does a soul walk to Calvary alone. Pray much, daughter. Concentrate your prayers on the conversion of humanity. For then, and only then, will there be peace. Child, in my compassion and great love for all my children I have continued to bring messages of love from my Son.

I am the Queen and Mother of the Church, of Angels, and of Saints. I am the Mother of Almighty God. Hear my words, my little children. I am calling you to repent and to change your lives. Children, you cannot exist apart from God.

Children of the earth, you must decide, will you walk with us and live, or will you walk with evil and die? I am your Mother, children. Know that I love each one of you with a precious and infinite love. Come back to God, children, the time for your conversion is now. My children, thank you for sacrificing your time to receive my message of love. I bless you. Go in the peace of the love of my Son, Jesus. Do not fear to come to me. I will always help you.

Lord, are we going to write?

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>54</sup> The crosses of my daily life were beginning to take their toll on me and I wasn't coping very well. The Blessed Mother is assuring me that we are really never alone; we need only to cry out to her and her Son for their assistance.

My daughter, my daughter, you have received the words of my beloved Mother. Meditate on these words of love. We shall continue tomorrow. Thank you, my beloved scribe, for recording our words.

Go in peace, children. Be blessed.

I love you, Lord, and I love you, Blessed Mother. Amen.

## July 27, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

I do, my little disciple. Let the children of the earth come together in my heart of love.

Children, I shall separate you into two groups. On my left shall be those whose hearts are hardened by the stench of iniquity. On my right side shall be the pure of heart. Those whose love for the Lord, their God, has been their armor in the final days. Children, much strength and courage shall be demanded of you in the last hour. Pray the Rosary daily, children, and store up merits and virtues that you may persevere to holiness in the mighty day of my visitation. Children, I am in your homes and at your jobs watching you. I am waiting to hear you say, "Lord, come into my heart, I repent and confess my sins."

Remember me, children. I, the Lord, am the Giver of Mercy, the Path to Salvation, and the Eternal Spring of Love. Children, which side of my mercy shall be your resting place? Choose wisely, children, for in the hour of my visitation that shall be your final choice. Many of you shall see me and abandon me. For those it would have been better to have never been born.

Children, I was betrayed by Judas for thirty silver pieces, yet Judas did not keep the money. Woe to you, children. You betray me each day, keep the money, and pay the devil with it. Satan, in the form of a snake, is hovering above your heads in the form of a noose. Shall you perish by the hand of the evil one?

I have called you, children, but you have not heard my call. Soon,

children, you shall call to me from the pit of despair, but I, the Lord, shall not hear you. Generation, come back to me. I am Jesus, beloved Son of God, and Eternal Fire.

I bless you and I love you, daughter. Go in peace.

I bless you, too, Jesus. Praise and glory to you, Lord.

### July 28, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

I do, little daughter. Write my words.

Child, in your preparation, I, the Lord, am your teacher. Give praise and glory to the Lord, your God, who has accepted you, the lowest of all creatures, as his disciple and student. Daughter, I saw you on the road to perdition and my heart was filled with pity for you. I called out your name as I had done so many times, yet you heard me not. You were lost, my little soul. Then, in my joy you turned to me and cried, "Father, help me. I am lost." My heart was moved to compassion by your pleading and lo, my child, I have covered you in my mercy.

My Lord God, you are so kind to me. Please, Holy Spirit, that I may hear you clearly.

Little child, I have lifted you up and carried you in my arms and now you are a toddler learning to walk. Remember, I am your holy teacher and your God. Let all those who hear my words call to me. I shall become your teacher and you, my students. Children of the earth, you have allowed satan to rule your hearts. He has taught you his ways and you have grown exceedingly with pride and malice of heart. Children, unlearn what you have learned. Begin again. Begin with me, the Lord, your God. I will teach you my laws and my ways and you shall thirst no longer. Come to the Giver of Life. Come to the Author of Salvation. Confess your sins before me and I shall cover you with my Precious Blood and you shall be as a new creation in me, the Creator.

Oh, children, I am suffering. Can a father watch his son or daughter plunging into death? My little lost souls, call to me before it is too late. I will help you. I love you all infinitely. I am Jesus, beloved Son of God,

and Eternal Fire.

Rest, my daughter. Go in peace. Be blessed.

I bless you, too, Lord Jesus. I love you and thank you. I love you, Mama Mary.

### July 30, 1994

Lord, are we going to write?

Yes, little one. Receive the words of the Lord, your God. I am the Caretaker of Humanity. I am the voice in your soul, my child. I am the Bread of Life, from everlasting to everlasting. Write my words, child. Omit nothing.

Children, the judgement of humanity is before me. At this great and terrible day of my wrath you shall cry, "Lord, where is your mercy?" I tell you solemnly let those who desire mercy ask now. Let those who desire mercy, be merciful. Let those who seek forgiveness, be forgiving.

Oh, earth, you have become an abomination in the sight of the Lord. My Kingdom is divided and many of you choose to worship false idols. So you have decided. So let it be. I have given you many signs of my love, humanity. Know that the majesty of the Lord, your God, shall reign supreme and the sins of creation shall be crushed by me, the Creator. Repent, children, repent.

Daughter, I shall teach you a prayer of repentance. Let Wisdom instruct you:

Holy Spirit, please let me hear you clearly.

O merciful God, Creator and Redeemer, I come before you in my wretchedness. I am an abomination in thy sight.

I can do no right, nor serve you, for I am made blind by my wickedness. Accept me, O Lord, and by thy mercy transform me, that I may be pleasing in thy sight. I am a sinner, Lord God. Have kindness and compassion on me who is

nothing before thee. Make me holy, O Lord, and teach me thy ways, and I shall persevere by your grace to be an abomination in thy sight no longer. Amen.

Child, let us continue.

Pray from your hearts, children. Seek me in private. Humble yourselves before me and admit your wickedness. I will lift you up and place in your heart my gift of holiness. I will sustain you and keep your feet on my path. You shall not waver.

Oh, how I wait, agonizing over my lost souls. Come to me, children, come to me. Do not be afraid. Ask my Mother to help you. She will bring you to me. Remember, children, I have created you from the dust and to dust you shall return. Let your hearts be one with mine and receive my gift of salvation. Follow me, children, for I love you. I AM is Love. I am Jesus, beloved Son of God, and Eternal Fire. I am Love, children.

Child, thank you for writing my words. Go in peace, little mercy of my heart. Be blessed.

I bless you, too, Lord. I love you, Jesus. Thank you, my God. Thank you, Blessed Mother. Amen.

## July 31, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

I do, my daughter. Let my love be revealed through the pen in your hand. Child, I am the Lord of the Universe, of Heaven and Earth. Daughter, from the Cross the heavens rolled back as a scroll before me and there was my beloved Father waiting to receive me. So it shall be that I will be waiting to receive you, children, to bring you to my Father. Children, would you throw away the gift of eternal life for earthly comfort? Let those who would follow me, come.

Cast aside your material possessions and wealth, for these things hold no merit in heaven. Instead, accumulate wealth in heaven by being charitable, by sharing all that you have with others. Children, do not take

anything you have for granted. Remember, all things are a gift from me, the Eternal Gift-Giver. Children, I am Yahweh, the Eternal and Almighty God. Do you think you can purchase heaven with earthly riches?

No, children. Be humble. Those who shall walk in the army of the Lord God shall carry their crosses with me to Calvary. Oh, then, joyous day, as the glory of the Lord, your God, reigns throughout the land, that you shall know I AM has visited you and has called his own by name. Yes, let the angels rejoice for the hour is at hand. Children of the darkness, choose light. Come to me, your Savior. I am Jesus, beloved Son of God, and Eternal Fire. I have called you. Hear my words.

Thank you for writing my words, little disciple of my heart. Be blessed. Go in peace.

I bless you and praise you, O Holy Lord. I love you, Jesus and Mary. Amen.

### August 1, 1994

Child, let us begin. Write my words.

Child, knowledge and wisdom are gifts from me to strengthen the soul and bring an infant soul into union with me, the Creator.

Daughter, holiness is the foundation of all wisdom, and knowledge is the seed of wisdom. For the wise man is knowledgeable of the things of God, and accepts with humility his cross. The knowledgeable man shall in no way be wise unless he recognizes his limitations before me.

Daughter, when the soul yields completely to my guardianship, then shall knowledge and wisdom be freely given to bring the soul into perfection with me.

Oh, silly children, you scientists and doctors of the law believe you are wise, and you even have the arrogance to call yourselves gods. I tell you solemnly, the vast empire of your self-righteousness and pride shall perish before my divine indignation. Repent and confess your sins so that

I, the Lord, may repent of my wrath.55

Wickedness is the meat on your dinner table, and woe to you, oh, rebellious Generation, for the poison of your sins shall flow through your children's veins as well. You are a cursed people before me and your pride and idolatrous ways repugnant. Therefore, say I, the Lord of Hosts, your wealth shall be as the scorpion to turn on you and sting you with a cruel poison. Your children shall live in the mud of your iniquity. In the shadow of unholiness shall they dwell all the days of their lives for your evil deeds.

Repent, Mankind. Listen to the words of the Lord, your God, who in his great mercy sends his prophets to you that you may see, and that you may hear.

Soon, the hour of my wrath shall be upon you, children. Yes, innocent blood shall be shed with the wicked, to appease my wrath. Change now, Generation. Despise your ways and learn mine. I will teach you and the Spirit of Love shall dwell among you.

I am Jesus, Beloved Son of God, and Eternal Fire. What will you do, children, to quench the fire of the wrath of the Lord, your God?

This is all we shall write today, little one. Go in the peace of my love. Remain humble.

I love you, Lord God and Mother Mary. Amen.

### August 2, 1994

Little daughter, I am here. I am the Blessed Virgin Mary and the Mother of God. Oh, child, come into my Immaculate Heart and remain there, daughter, for I know your fears.

My beloved consecrated souls, you bring joy to our hearts. So few love

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>55</sup> Sometime later, I had asked Lord whether I heard correctly regarding the word, "repent" and if he meant rather the word, "relent." He said that "repent" was correct but the meaning here means "a willingness to change one's mind."

us. So few show reverence to my beloved Son, Jesus. Children of the earth, why do you continue to crucify my Son? Have you not heard his cries of agony from the Cross? Have you not heard the sorrowful cries of a mother watching the suffering torment of her child?

Little children, I stand before you with my arms open to receive you. I will guide you and bring you to the heart of my Son. Oh, my children, I am weeping. Must I bear this sorrow much longer? Little ones, I am your holy Mother. I am pure of heart and I am calling you to holiness, children. On your journey to my Son, it is I, your Mother, guiding you and strengthening you. Abandon yourselves into my motherly care and I will guide you to the foot of the Cross to behold your Savior.

My beloved Son, Jesus, is being nailed to the Cross every moment of every day by the hardness in your hearts.

My daughter, today I come to you holding my precious baby in my arms. If I cannot appeal to hardened hearts, then I shall make my triumph with the mothers of this world and my little ones. Oh, daughter, my daughter, can you hear me weeping? I am infinitely sorrowful.

To my army of devoted servants, remember the kindness of your Mother, the Queen of Angels, who in her humility begs you for love and loyalty. Tell others of our great love. Live our messages and others will be converted. My Immaculate Heart shall triumph, and then, children, you shall see your Heavenly Father, the Lord, your God, and his holy Mother radiant with joy.

Child, I bless you. Remain on the path to my Son. Go in peace.

I love you, Mama Mary. Amen.

#### August 3, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

Child, I have been waiting for you. Do not despair, little disciple. I am teaching you my way, the way of the cross. Accept all difficulties with

perseverance and patience. I will help you. Again, I shall ask you, do you see my sustaining love in your life?

Yes, today, Lord, I see it. Thank you for always helping us.

Child, you asked me to pull you from the water. You said, "Lord, I am drowning, rescue me!" Yes, little one, I extended my arm and lifted you above the water.

Children, oh, children, my little lost souls, I am waiting to rescue you. You are drowning in satan's ocean of deception, yet you do not see yourselves in this way. Remember, those who cling to their riches for security shall be made poor. Those whose arrogance surrounds them shall be made humble.

Children, do not wait to call upon me. I am Jesus, beloved Son of God, and Eternal Fire. I am your inheritance, children. Come and taste the goodness of the Lord, your God. Dwell in my house, a house of love, not a den of iniquity.

Frequent the sacraments and become reconciled to me. Let your hearts be pure for love for me and burn with the desire of conversion. Convert in your hearts, children, that I may dwell in you and you in me.

Oh, my little disciple, do not weary of writing my words. I am He who sustains you. My little heartbeat, stay in my love. Stay in my light. Remember, child, to meditate on my Holy Word. Go in peace.

I bless you and praise you, Lord. I love you, Blessed Mother. Amen.

#### August 4, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

I do, my child. Let all humanity hear the words of the Lord, your God.

Children of the earth, you are digging your immortal graves with your shovels of pride and greed. What shall happen to your possessions, dear children? They shall be cast aside and trampled by the Hand of Justice who discards all iniquity.

Little disciples in my army, learn to discern my words and the lessons I am teaching you. Ah, the soul who seeks me in humility shall have all that he asks and I shall reveal myself to him. He shall not thirst nor shall he hunger for the things of this earth. Oh, but for the things of God, shall his heart burn.

Children, I am the treasure of your heart. Yes, my children, I am your consolation. I am He who from the beginning was Love, and until eternity is Love. Love is calling you to return to Love. Children, I am humble. I am without possessions, yet I possess the soul with love. Children, the soul is priceless to me. Would you sell all that you have, little ones, to secure my treasure of love?

My little children, where is your focus? How easily you are distracted from me.

Lord, are you mad?

No, little child. I am teaching you, children, to share each beat of your heart with me. Remember, little ones, as soon as you take your eyes from me, the evil one's power strengthens and you can be held captive against your will. **Be on guard. Be on guard. 56** 

I am pleased with you, children, and your efforts. I bless you all, my little army of disciples. Go in the peace of my love.

I love you, Lord. Amen.

## August 5, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

Little mercy of my heart, what patience I have in my instruction to you. Do you see your stubbornness? Do you see your unwillingness to trust me completely? Oh, child, I have laid down my life for you. I have nurtured you and formed you from the depths of my heart. Little one, will you not give your heart to me completely?

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>56</sup> This is highlighted in bold because of the tone and emphasis the Lord had placed upon it.

Lord, don't you know how much I love you?

Child, one who loves me completely, trusts me "completely." Little one, let go of worldly things. When I asked you to relinquish everything to my care, I am asking you to trust me blindly. I am a jealous God, little one. There shall be no adversaries of mine in the heart that completely loves me.

Lord, what should I do to trust you more? What should I do?

My child, I am Wisdom who speaks to your soul. Little one, I am purifying your heart with the fire of my love. Your emotion has pleased me. <sup>57</sup>

Little one, I shall make the desire in your heart become a reality. On your walk to Calvary with me you must place yourself completely in my heart. There you shall find joy in the midst of suffering. Yes, child, I shall bring you to me completely, for despite your weaknesses, your desire to be one with me is your strongest desire.

Lord, were you testing me? I got really upset.58

Child, oh, child, each test you receive from me is a gift to strengthen your spirit and increase your commitment to me. Do not despair, little mercy of my heart. Rest, beloved child, in my heart of love. Go in peace.

Lord, I bless you and I praise you forever and ever. I love you, Mama Mary. Amen.

### August 6, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

I do, little disciple. Let us begin. Convey my words to all my children.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>57</sup> I was crying at the time because I thought I had offended the Lord due to my lack of sufficient trust, and I was uncertain as to how I might change my behavior in the future in order to please him more.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>58</sup> I was questioning the Lord as to whether my constant verbalization of my love for him was now being tested since my behavior apparently exhibited a lack of trust in him.

Lord, I pray I will hear you clearly.

Write all you hear, my little disciple. Child, write this: That I, Jesus Christ, the Lord and Messiah, bow down to my Heavenly Father. I kneel before his Great Majesty in the Throne Room of Heaven and I plead for my beloved souls.<sup>59</sup>

Child, as quickly as power was off in your home, so it is that my consecrated souls are falling into darkness. Come back into the light of my love, all you lost souls. Throw yourselves into the abyss of my mercy and have life. I shall not turn away even the most hardened sinner if he implores my mercy and protection.

Oh, little soul of my heart, you must offer all your suffering for the reparation of sinners. I am taking some of your love for me, child, and using it to heal others. Little mercy, come into your Father's arms and rest. I know you are weary. Remember, little mercy of my heart, continue in your efforts to please me. Do not despair in your suffering, child. I will always help you.

### I AM, Who was, and Who will be, forever and ever.

Go in peace, my little disciple. Stay humble. Remember I am preparing you to do my great work. Be blessed.

I bless you, too, Jesus. I love you. Amen.

#### August 7, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

Little disciple of my heart, let us begin.

Daughter, what I am asking of you is in your heart. Do not be afraid to relinquish the care of your life into my hands. Little one, learn and have confidence that I will never abandon you. I am well aware of your

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>59</sup> At the moment Jesus had commenced this august statement the power in my house suddenly went off and when he completed this utterance the power resumed.

weaknesses and insecurities.

Believe in what my beloved son is speaking to you. <sup>60</sup> Little children, I send you someone in simplicity and yet you wish to complicate my confirmations. If I sent you complicated confirmations you would doubt more and plead for simplicity. Oh, foolish children of my heart, I am the One who shall never abandon you. I am the One who sustains you with a perfect and sweet love. Little ones, you are growing in the light of my love. Soon, children, your souls will be elevated to purity and you shall trust me completely.

Lord, why do we have to suffer so much?

What are you learning, child?

I'm supposed to trust you more.

I wish for you to trust me completely. The servant must trust the master lest he shall leave the master's household and seek another. Remain in my house, little children. Precious, precious disciples, so few wish to serve me. Please accept my cross of love. Allow me to rest in your hearts, too, little children.

Yes, Lord. Stay in our hearts. Rest, Lord, if you are tired. We love you.

Ah, my precious ones, refreshing are your words and thoughts. Rejoice, for you shall dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of your lives.

Be blessed, little disciples. Go in peace.

I love you, Jesus, and I bless you. Amen.

August 8, 1994

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>60</sup> The Lord is instructing me through a friend who was present for this message. This person stated that he smelled the fragrance of roses which would be a sufficient confirmation for the authenticity of the message and the Lord is trying to temper my insatiable appetite for more variety of confirmations concerning the messages.

Lord, do you want to write?

I do, my little child. Daughter, I wish you to tell me what you learned today.

I tried to turn everything over to you today and I wasn't so worried or upset. I felt pretty good. Thank you, Jesus.

Little one, who takes better care of you? You, or I, the Lord?

You do, Lord. I know I can't take care of myself. I want you to take care of me.

Daughter, today you were more trusting in my care of you. Has anything in your life changed?

No, but I felt better. I felt safer.

Yes, little one. Only in my Sacred Heart will you find security and comfort. Do not let worldly possessions delude you into a false security. Come always to the Giver of all Love and Security. Come to me. Find shelter in my heart of mercy. Daughter, I am grieving for my lost souls. I exist, children. I am alive. Call to me and you will see me in your heart. I shall make your hearts my abode and there shall I, the God of Israel, find rest. I shall nurture you and refresh you, children. Believe in my love. Daughter, do you see the wounds in my palms? Children, I am still suffering. I am thirsty for your love.

Be my people and allow me into your hearts. Recognize my holiness. Give glory to the Lord, your God, who in his infinite mercy continues to call you, children.

Come to me, all of you. I am waiting for your love.

Daughter, we shall continue tomorrow. Meditate on my messages of love. Go in peace, little mercy of my heart.

I bless you and love you, Jesus and Mama Mary. Amen.

August 9, 1994

Daughter, it is I, your Mother. I am Blessed Virgin Mary and the Mother of God. Little one, I come to you as the Mother of Divine Grace. I am the Mother of the Church and the Mother of Saints and Angels. Daughter, I wish for you to examine your faith.

I feel like my faith is weak, Mother Mary. I feel like I'm going crazy.

Little one, you are a small child in a world of sin. A very heavy cross has been placed upon your shoulders and as your loving Mother, I have come to help you. Let all humanity come to me. My heart is hungry for my children's love. My daughter, why do you chase despair and gloom first in your problems?<sup>61</sup> Seek the help of my beloved Son, Jesus first, then come and seek the help of your Mother. We will cradle you in our arms of love and protect you. We shall never abandon you. As the world tries to rob you of dignity and hope, do not despair. Turn to God, for he alone is the Author of Dignity. He alone provides hope to the hopeless. You have before you my heavenly court. Pray to the angels and saints for their assistance.

Child, the power of prayer has no boundaries. Speak to us with your heart and we shall answer you with our hearts. Remember to unify your prayers, children, and begin to have family prayer. Continue to pray the Rosary. Do not rush while you pray the Rosary, but pray slowly and pray from your heart.

Help one another, children. Remember, all those who are charitable shall be blessed and all those who are the recipients of good will shall be blessed. I am always by your side, my little children.

Thank you, Mother Mary, for coming to me.

I love you all, my dear little children. Find love in the heart of my Son, Jesus. Go in the peace of my blessing.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>61</sup> The Blessed Mother is instructing me not to interpret the crosses we encounter daily as if each one was a major catastrophic event, rather we should seek the strength to deal with them from her Son and herself. In this manner they can become occasions for great grace and growth spiritually. Hope is renewed and despair banished.

I love you, Mama Mary. Thank you.

Lord, are we going to write?

No, little one. Meditate on the words of my beloved Mother. I love you and I bless you.

I love you and bless you, too, Lord. Amen.

## August 10, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

Child, from my heart of love shall come my message of love. Oh, Humanity, you have not responded to my calls of love. All that is written shall come to pass. The chalice of the wrath of the Lord, your God, is full and shall spill upon you in an hour you do not know.

Children, in simplicity and humility I come to you this way. Realize how much time you spend preparing for events in your lives, but are you prepared to meet me? Are you prepared to meet your King?

I send my prophets ahead of me to make my way straight. Children, are you waiting for me with hope and confidence in your preparation, or are you procrastinating and living your lives according to your own sinful truths?

Daughter, listen carefully to my words. On the day of my visitation, many will scurry about trying to quickly prepare themselves. They shall be as the Pharisees, a pleasing outer appearance and hearts of stone. I shall call you hypocrites, for you had heard my call, yet hearkened not.

Blessed are those whose efforts are constantly directed to pleasing me. They shall be escorted to my Heavenly Father by my angels of love. The suffering that shall befall you, Mankind, shall be in proportion to your wicked ways.

Repent now, Generation. Do not be caught unprepared in the great day of my visitation. Woe to those who hear my words but do not listen. Children, you are living in a time of great grace. Listen to the words of

the Lord, your God. I am the Eternal and Almighty One. I am Jesus, Incarnation Divine and beloved Son of God. I AM speaks to you in mercy.

Go in peace, little disciple. Be blessed.

Thank you, Lord, for everything. I bless you, too. I love you. I love you, Mother Mary. Amen.

## August 11, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

I do, my dear little disciple. Come into your Father's arms and rest, for I know your difficulties. We shall continue. Little child of my heart, tonight my words shall be few, yet serious.

A great plague shall descend upon you, America. The blood of the unborn shall spill upon you and your children, that you shall know the wrath of the Lord, your God. I have warned you, America, and you have not listened. The blood of the innocent cries for revenge and you, America, are an abomination in my sight. If you do not turn from your evil ways now, a great devastation shall befall you.

Remember, I am a God of Mercy, yet your pride and arrogance surrounds your hearts.

I have spoken daughter, as I have so many times before.

Beware, America, for the mighty hand of the Lord of Hosts shall strike you with his fiery wrath. Shed no more blood. Beware. Beware. I shall descend upon you, America, and I shall multiply the sufferings of one innocent aborted child upon your land and homes.

Again, I have spoken.

Thank you for writing my words. 62

Please, have mercy, Jesus. PLEASE, we love you. Amen.

August 12, 1994<sup>63</sup>

August 13, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

I do, my dear little disciple. My children of the earth, unite in my heart of love. Come to me and join my army of disciples. Do not accept worldly comforts in lieu of my love. My love is infinite and eternal. I, the Lord, your God, shall not abandon you.

Children, when you are rejected by others come to me. I will heal you and mend your wounds. I will cleanse you of your sins and my seed of love shall blossom in your heart. Little ones, open your hearts to receive my love.

Daughter, when you feel abandoned and betrayed, offer your heartache to me. Remember, little one, my abandonment as I walked to Calvary. Offer your sorrow to me and I shall place your suffering before my Heavenly Father.

Daughter, the cross is painful. The cross is sorrowful. The cross is life.

Remember, little heartbeat of mine, to offer all your suffering for the sake of others. Do not dwell in remorse or self-pity but rejoice, little disciple, for you have been chosen to show others my mercy. It is sinners that I am calling.

Come to the dinner table of the Lord, your God, and break bread with me.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>62</sup> Again, because of the seriousness of this message I have highlighted it in bold. We Americans must heed it, for the consequences are grave.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>63</sup> I was not feeling very well this day and the Lord dispensed me from taking a message.

For I am the Bread of Life. I am your salvation, children. Remember, children, I come to heal you with my mercy and lift you above your earthly humanity. Rise above sin, little children.

Come to me that I may infuse your souls with the fragrance of righteousness and holiness. Do not despair, my little child. Be blessed, daughter. Go in the peace of my love.

Thank you, kind Lord. I love you and I bless you. Amen.

#### August 14, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

Child, listen to the words of the Lord, your God. I AM is speaking.

Little disciple, the time is approaching that the Holy Scripture may be fulfilled. The seeds of evil shall be desecrated and scattered in the wind. Ah, but the righteous, those beloved of mine, shall sup (have dinner) with me and shall be called holy amongst men.

Those who shall be in my army and persevere in the faith shall walk with me into eternal and everlasting glory. To the Garden of Delight they shall be led and given roses from the heavenly garden.

Oh, such gifts shall I give to my precious souls who remain in my love. Serve the Lord, your God, and be served by my mercy. Be served by my compassion. For whatever the least of you shall offer to me, I shall increase your lot a hundredfold.

Therefore, say I, the God of Hosts, "be generous to your neighbor. Be charitable and kind to the stranger. Do not react with anger. If you are troubled by another, then lift him up in prayer. If you are persistent, he shall be blessed and so shall you."

Stay reconciled to me, all you sinners. Repent, repent, repent, for the great glory of the Lord, your God, shines upon you. Serve no others before me for I am the Alpha and the Omega, the Supreme and Sovereign, Almighty, Eternal God.

Come, Israel, come.

Child, thank you for writing my words. Be blessed, little mercy of my heart.

Jesus, I love you and praise you. Thank you, Holy Spirit. I love you, too, Mama Mary. Amen.

August 15, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

Come, my little disciple, I have been waiting for you.

Child of my heart, tell others of my mercy. I desire all my children to implore my mercy and find shelter in my heart of love. The abundance of my mercy is infinite. Children, it causes my heart great sorrow that many of you believe your sins are unforgivable. Children, discard your pride. Come to the foot of the Cross, and there behold your Savior, wounded and pierced for your iniquities.

Children, I have laid down my life for you. Why then will you not come to me? Remember, the greatest rejoicing in heaven occurs when a sinner honestly repents. Oh, children, I am heartbroken. I, Jesus Christ, am still nailed to the Cross. I am agonizing over my lost souls. Let each of you call to me. I will come and help you.

I am Mercy and Compassion. My heart longs for your love, children. Be not afraid to approach me. Come to me in humility. Come to me and I will help you accept your human limitations. My divine mercy shall cover you and you shall be lifted up into my mighty arms. I shall cradle you in my arms as a mother lovingly caresses her infant. **Come, children, come.** 

Thank you, little disciple, for writing my words. Go in peace. Be blessed.

I bless you, too, my beloved and kind Jesus. I love you, too, my Holy Mother Mary. Amen.

August 16, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

Child, listen to the words of your Savior.

Lord, I'm afraid. I don't know what to do about these messages and how to proceed.<sup>64</sup>

Child, proceed to be one with me. If you rest in my Sacred Heart, you shall find strength and courage to do my will. Child of mine, again I am asking you to abandon your life to my care. I am directing and sustaining you. Do not weary of writing my words, little disciple. Soon you shall be ready to go out armed with the "Cross of Life." You shall carry the "Cross" to others, and they in turn shall do the same. Oh, joyous day, as the army of my disciples gains strength by virtue and love and not by military means.

My army of disciples shall be mightier than the great armies of princes and kings, for they shall seize men's hearts by the power of the Holy Spirit. Generation, the great and terrible day of the Lord, your God, is upon you. You shall call yourselves, "Disciples of Mercy." The Rosary shall be your armor and the Cross shall be your sword. Let all of heaven and earth rejoice at the glory of the Lord.

Disciples of Mercy, COME FORTH and be one with me. I am Jesus, beloved Son of God, and Eternal Fire. Come, children, and witness the saving majesty of the Lord, your God. Those in my army shall have me as their general, and lo, behold the mighty battle of the Lord, your God, has begun. Who then shall repent and follow me? Come, sinners, come.

I bless you, little mercy of my heart. Be secure in my love. Rest in my heart. Go in peace.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>64</sup> I was still reflecting on the ominous tone of the message of August 11, 1994 and became anxious as to what my responsibility was regarding the dissemination of the messages.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>65</sup> This is the official title that the Lord has conferred upon our group and all those who will assist us in the future in disseminating these messages. I pray we will be always worthy of the title.

I bless you, too, Lord. I love you. Amen.

# August 17, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

Little disciple of mercy, come to me, your Father. I have been waiting to receive you into my heart of love. Child, I shall teach you a prayer about my mercy. Let this prayer go out amongst the nations, for I, the Lord, your God, am speaking. Listen carefully, children, and let the Spirit who dwells among you speak to your hearts:

O Eternal Father, Majesty of Heaven and Earth, your mercy pours forth from the everlasting fountain of your love. From eternal to eternal, so mighty and infinite is thy mercy. Let sinners rejoice, that thy mercy may cover us and cause our hearts to burn with the fire of thy love. Let the rays of the Divine Mercy shelter us and make us holy in thy sight, for thy mercy is so abundant. O Lord, our God, we implore and beseech thy mercy in this great hour of our redemption, that we may join your heavenly court and dwell with you forever and ever. Amen.

Daughter, let all who call upon the name of the Lord receive this prayer. Child, a great responsibility has been placed upon you.

Lord, I'm scared.

Do not despair, little child. I AM is guiding you. Rest, my beloved child. Go in peace.

I love you, Jesus and Mary. Amen.

## August 18, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

I do, little disciple of mercy. Let us begin.

Daughter, I am weary from the hardness of men's hearts. The stench of

pride has caused my purest flowers to wither. Decay and death follow all those who pursue evil and worldly comforts.

Children, do not forget the poor. Do not forget the hungry. Do not oppress the widow or the orphan. Be ever on guard and grateful for your blessings. Do not thirst after material possessions, for your thirst shall never be quenched. Children, I am the Bread of Life and the Fountain of Everlasting Water. Come to me, children, and you shall never be thirsty, you shall never be hungry.

Little children, read the Holy Scripture and partake of my abundant grace. Let my Word refresh and comfort you. Ah, children, I have implored you repeatedly, yet you do not hear. Children, to walk with me you must be obedient. You must persevere in your daily tasks and remember, precious children, always desire to do my will. Accept my will with resignation and humility. I shall always help you.

Child, we shall continue tomorrow. Rest, my little child. Go in peace.

I love you, Lord and Blessed Mother.

### August 19, 1994

Jesus, do you want to write?

My little daughter, I have waited so long for you. Do you remember the many times I have called to you, yet you turned from me? I watched you each moment with deep sorrow.

Lord, I'm so deeply sorry. I love you very much.

My child, my child, you are no different from many others. Yet, I have enclosed you in my heart of love. I have called you mine and placed the Spirit of my love within your heart. Let no man fear to come to me. From the Cross, I saw you all, children. I called to you then as I call to you now.

Child, let us continue. For months I have been instructing you, little disciple of mercy. I have poured many graces into your soul these months, child, and now your heart burns with the fire of my love.

Soon child, you shall go out, all of you, and carry the sword of my truth to others.<sup>66</sup> I have been preparing you and strengthening you.

To my magnificent army, which I, the Lord, have created from the lowly and weak, put on your helmet of glory. For I AM is leading you through the desert of sin to conquer and redeem my Jerusalem. Give praise and glory to the Lord of Hosts, for his mighty right hand lifts up the just and tramples the unjust of heart. For the Lord of Hosts is a fair and perfect judge who is moved to compassion by the meek and humble of heart. Again, I call to you, children. Come to me.

Be blessed, little mercy of my heart. Go in peace, little disciple. Rest in my Sacred Heart.

Jesus, I love you and I praise you. I bless you, Holy Spirit, and Mama Mary. Amen.

# August 20, 1994

Daughter, begin.

I am Blessed Virgin Mary and the Mother of God.

Little one of my heart, difficult times are approaching for you and for all my devoted children. The agonies of my Son's suffering will spill over, as the chalice is full. Children, come always to your Mother, for my Immaculate Heart shall nourish you and protect you. Little one, you are a disciple of my Son, and as such, a heavy responsibility is upon you. Remember daughter, the price my Son paid for just one precious soul.

Daughter, please continue to write my words.

From the beginning the Lord God has loved you and sustained you. Nothing occurs, children, without the hand of my Divine Son. Go to Him, all of you, and despair no longer. A tree cannot live without sunlight. My children, my beloved Son, Jesus is the sunlight. Be alive in his love. My dear, dear children, the Rosary was not created by man, but was inspired

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>66</sup> The Lord is referring to my original prayer group and those who will join us in this endeavor.

by the Holy Trinity. Pray the Rosary each day. Pray with love and always persevere in your prayers.

Children, I am appearing in many places throughout the world. I am your Holy Mother sent from the heavens to warn you and to bring you back to God. My children, so few of you have responded to my call and the call of my Son. Convert now, children, before there is no time. I love you and I bless you. Thank you for writing my words.

I love you, Mother Mary. Please confirm.

I shall confirm, my daughter.

Lord, are you going to write?

No, little one. Meditate on the words of my Mother. I love you and bless you.

I love you, too, Jesus.

#### August 21, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

Child, it is I, your Savior, who is speaking through you. Always seek my confirmation, for my adversary is very devious. Do not weary, my little disciple of mercy. Remember, I AM WHO AM sustains you.

Child, I am the sweetness of the honey in the honeycomb. I am your purpose and your salvation. Ah, children, so priceless is the soul to me that it burns for my love and guidance but, children, the flesh is weak and to temptation the flesh yields. Child, imagine the farmer. When he goes to gather his crop at the harvest, he discovers his crop has been destroyed by various chemicals and pesticides. His harvest becomes a harvest of weeds. The soul, children, yields crop as well, either good fruit or bad. Children, holiness begets holiness, and wickedness begets wickedness.

Children, examine your lives and see the fruits you bear. Is your love for one another increasing or decreasing? Are you selfish or charitable? Are

you compassionate or intolerant and unkind? Where do your hearts dwell? Are they of the earth, or are they with me?

I am Yahweh, the Eternal and Everlasting, Lord of Hosts. I am the Savior and Bread of Life.

Jesus, I love you so much!

Ah, my precious little soul, remember to bear everything with patience and for my sake. Always recall my patient instruction to you. Be blessed, little disciple of mercy. Go in peace.

Praise to you, Lord Jesus. I love you, Mother Mary. Amen.

# August 22, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

Little child, how patiently I wait for you to approach me. I watch you every moment, my heart burning with love for you, for all my children. Oh, children, that you would call to me more frequently. Daughter, I wish you to recognize my holy presence. Never consider yourself alone, but always be aware of my presence and guidance. Daughter, my heart is hungry for my children's love. Do not cast me aside, children. For I, the Lord, your God, shall remember those who have remembered me.

Little ones, the fallout and destruction of sin is all about you. Persevere, my disciples. Call upon my beloved Mother to help you. Children of mine, you cannot stand alone. Stay close to me or you shall be poisoned by satan's deception and trickery. Strive always for purity and holiness. Weary and heavy-laden by the cross are my disciples. Have faith, little ones, for I shall always help you to carry the cross.

Do not despair, my little children. Hold my hand on your journey to your heavenly reward. Yes, your Consolation is amongst you, for I am your Consolation. I am Jesus, beloved Son of God, and Eternal Fire.

Dwell in my heart, all of you. I repeat, you cannot stand alone. This is all we shall write today, little disciple. Notice I use the word "we." Always be aware of my presence, children.

I bless you and I love you, child. Go in peace. The confirmation you are seeking shall come.<sup>67</sup> I AM shall confirm.

I love you and bless you too, Lord God. I love you, Blessed Mother. Amen.

# August 23, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

Ah, my little one, I have been waiting for you.

Children of the earth, hear my words. Woe to you, oh, wicked and faithless Generation, your evil has made you as serpents to follow the master serpent. Yes, you shall crawl on your bellies to seek the worldly comfort you prized above me. And lo, you shall not find it. For those who continue to despise me and ignore my commandments, the doors of my Kingdom shall not open for you. I have sought you, yet you have betrayed me. I have hungered for your love, yet you have mocked me. Generation, you have defied and tested me. Signs from me are given to enhance your faith. They are gifts freely given in grace to you, children, but remember always the Gift-Giver. Remember always the Lord, your God, is the Fountain of Grace.

Continue, my little child. Listen carefully to my words.

All creation rests in the palm of my hand. Creation was made to give glory to my Holy Name, to serve me in earthly life, and to remain with me for eternity. How easily, children, you discard your values and place no importance on your immortal inheritance! Who then shall comfort you in the depths of hell? Shall a pure heart trade his soul for earthly comforts and power only to be transformed into a slithering snake? No, children, a pure heart seeks me first. A pure heart knows that I am his consolation. Who is your consoler, children? Where do your hearts lie?

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>67</sup> The Lord in his mercy and understanding is still acquiescing to my requests for other signs to confirm these messages.

Daughter, I love you and I bless you. I am the Lord, thy God, who has spoken through you.

Remain in my light. Remain in my love. Go in peace, little mercy of my heart.

I love you and praise you, Jesus and Mary. Amen.

### August 25, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

Little disciple of mercy, pick up the pen of my love. Let Wisdom instruct you.

Ah, my devoted children, it pleases me much that you have sacrificed this time to be with me.<sup>68</sup> Listen to my words, little child. Children of mine, the time is approaching when all humanity shall hear the voice of the one who sustains and loves.

Little one, do not be afraid for I AM is speaking through you. Children, I am in the midst of you. I desire that you elevate all souls in prayer that I may reclaim my little lost sheep. Oh, children, you do not know the sadness of my heart. My Precious Blood is being ignored by humanity.

Let my blood wash away your sins and clothe you in holiness and righteousness.

Disciples of Mercy, I have called you and gathered you here. I thank you for responding to my invitation of love. My children, I have placed a great responsibility upon you. Yes, you shall plant the seeds of my love, and I, the Lord, shall dwell in my New Jerusalem. A mighty and glorious reign is at hand, for I, Jesus Christ, Eternal God and Sovereign Majesty, shall rule a people whose heart dwells in my Sacred Heart. Oh, then shall heaven rejoice and my angels shall sing my praises to my people.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>68</sup> The Lord is referring to my prayer group who now has assumed the name our Lord had bestowed upon us on August 16, 1994 and on to those who will formally assist us in disseminating and following the exhortations of these messages: "Disciples of Mercy."

Disciples of Mercy, I will instruct you and mold you for I am the Great Shepherd and you are my sheep. All of you stay reconciled to me. I will help you carry the cross of life to others. I will prepare you in the ways of righteousness and holiness. Persevere, my little Disciples of Mercy, persevere. I AM WHO AM is guiding you.

Daughter, thank you for writing my words. I bless you all, my precious Disciples of Mercy. Go in the peace of my love.

I bless you too, Jesus. I love you. Amen.

# August 26, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

Come, my little one, let us begin. Open your heart to hear the words of the Spirit. Little disciple, the world in which you live has decayed. Violence and greed blanket the earth. This covering of sin has infiltrated the very core of humanity, but I have come amongst you to call sinners to repentance and conversion. I have come to bring light into darkness. My disciples are the light of my love to shine upon the earth. Oh, children, how many times shall I approach you begging as a pauper for your love?

The Church is my sanctuary of love. Come to me, children. Come to me in the Blessed Sacrament. Spend time with the Lord, your God, who spends eternity calling you and in love with you. My children, my children, where do your loyalties lie? I am your Heavenly Father who appeals for your conversion back to me. Children, you shall not find happiness apart from me. Security and happiness dwell in my Sacred Heart. Come dwell in my heart with me. I am Jesus, the Everlasting and Eternal Lord of Hosts. I will wrap my sustaining arms about you and will nurture and cherish you. Be mine, little ones.

Daughter, I bless you. Rest in my arms. Go in peace.

I bless you, too, Lord Jesus. I love you.

### August 27, 1994

Daughter, I am Blessed Virgin Mary and the Mother of God. I have come to bring our message of love.

I am your Loving Mother sent by God to help gather my Son's flock. My little daughter, I am helping you to grow in holiness. I am showering you with graces given freely by my beloved Son.

Children of mine, there are many obstacles on the path to holiness. The path to holiness is the pathway to Jesus. Children, the road to truth is the road to salvation. There you shall find the Lord God waiting to receive you with open arms and tears of joy. Little one, the crown on my head is a crown of love placed on my head by my Son. For all those who endure and persevere on their journey to my Son, shall receive a crown of love.

Child, your spirit is not of the earth. As a precious soul desires union with God, the soul is unshackled and set free.

Children of mine, do not be deceived by earthly comforts, for they are as the shackles to keep the spirit from uniting with God. Free yourselves from material bonds and you shall find freedom. Call upon me and I will gather you up in my arms of love and guide you to my Son.

Children, we are waiting for you to provide for you and comfort you. Little ones, respond to the call of my Immaculate Heart. Respond to the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

My little child, rest now. Thank you for writing my message of love. I love you and I bless you.

I love and bless you, Mama Mary.

Lord, are we going to write?

No, my little one, rest in my Sacred Heart. We shall continue tomorrow.

I bless you, Lord. I love you. Amen.

Sunday, August 28, 1994

I bless you, Lord. Jesus, do you want to write?

My little disciple come, I have been waiting for you.

My children, in every tabernacle of the world I am present, yet you do not come. Remember, today is holy. Today is the Sabbath of the Lord, your God, who has deemed it so. Children, I implore you to honor my commandments and keep this day holy. Oh, children, am I asking so very much of you? I desire an hour of your time each Sunday. Come to me in the Holy Mass. Children, I offer you life in the Mass. I am the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass. Bring me your sorrows and I will offer them to my Father with my own.

Children, honor and glory for the Lord, your God, no longer exists in your hearts. Instead, you honor and glorify money and power, but I tell you solemnly, these things shall pass away and shall rob you of your eternal inheritance. Your foolish choices are not temporary, children, for they are for eternity.

Write my words, daughter.

I am coming soon, children. Yes, the heavens and earth shall be shaken when I descend from the heavens. In the clouds shall I descent surrounded by my mighty army of angels. Mankind, you shall stand before me. Are you prepared to account for your lives? Repent now. Convert now. Prepare, prepare, prepare, for I AM shall descend upon you in an unknown hour. Children, my call to you is a call of love. Come, little ones, come. I love you deeply.

Is that all, my Jesus?

Yes, child. Thank you for writing my words. Be blessed, little mercy of my heart.

I love you and bless you, too, O Lord. I love you, Mama Mary. Amen.

August 29, 1994

Lord, are we going to write?

Yes, little disciple of mercy. Listen to the words of the Lord, your God. Little one, why do you despair? Am I not your consolation and your refuge? Come to me, my child, for only then shall you know peace. My heart, which has been pierced by your iniquities, beats with mercy and love. Each drop of my blood poured out for all of humanity contains infinite graces.

Please, let me hear you clearly, Lord. I'm sorry I'm nervous and upset today.69

me with the and ears to grieves me where

Little children, although you have sight with your eyes, you must perceive eyes of the soul, for the heart also has eyes to see hear. Your heart sees what you cannot. Your soul where you do not. Your soul mourns and yearns for you do not.

Children, Remember.

ask to love me and these graces shall be given you. I come and knock upon your heart.

Let all your hearts, God, who

those who hear, invite me in. Allow me to rest in little children. Give your hearts to the Lord, your has given his heart to you.

Draw a heart, child.

Place your heart in mine.

Then and only then, shall we be one heart.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>69</sup> Despite the Lord's and Blessed Mother's assurances, I still need to learn to trust them more completely and not allow the normal vicissitudes of life to upset me so.

I am Jesus, Beloved Son of God, and Eternal Fire. Return to me says YAHWEH, the ALMIGHTY LORD OF HOSTS.

Be blessed, little mercy of my heart. Remain in my heart. I bless you.

I bless you, too, Lord God. I love you. Amen.

# August 30, 1994

Lord do you want to write?

My little one, I have been waiting for you to dictate my message of love.

Child, as my eyes search out humanity, I am sad, for my flock is scattered to the very four corners of the earth. Remember, children, how the shepherd goes after the one lost sheep and rejoices after finding it. So it is that I, Jesus Christ, beloved Son of God, and Eternal Fire, rejoice when a sinner repents. Come back to the flock of the Good Shepherd. For where there is one lost, there are many. And where there is one found, there are few.

Continue, child.

There are many of you to leave the flock and only a few to return. Children, remember the road to salvation is narrow and paved with the blood of your Savior.

My daughter, remember to seek me in the midst of distractions. Where does your heart lie?

I'm sorry, Lord. I'm having difficulty concentrating because of all the noise.<sup>70</sup>

Be secure in my love, little one. My voice shall rise above all earthly distractions. Little one, rest. We shall continue tomorrow. Be blessed. Go in peace.

 $<sup>^{70}\,\</sup>mathrm{I}$  have a large household of family members and teenagers can be quite loud regarding their music and television tastes.

I bless you, too, Lord God. I'm sorry for my sins. Please forgive me.

# August 31, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

Come to me, my precious disciple, and write the words of the Lord, your God.

Child, be not afraid of others for you are sealed by my love and protection. Who then can harm you?

Lord, I want people to believe the messages and sometimes I have doubts, too, that maybe I'm crazy and imagining all this.

Little one of my heart, I AM is speaking. Let Wisdom instruct you. In your heart there burns as a holy candle, the light and love of my Spirit. No man can extinguish the love of the Lord, your God, that dwells within you. Do not despair, little disciple. You are only a vessel, an instrument of my love.

Those who know me shall believe, and many shall return to my Sacred Heart of love. Child, the good fruit shall be plentiful, the harvest shall be abundant, for my lost shall be anointed and soothed by my words.

Let us continue, child.

When the fisherman extends his net, his catch is few compared to the vast amount of fish in the sea. Yet, I am the fisher of men's souls, and as I have explained, these words that I, the Lord, speak to you shall be my net. In my ocean of mercy, the catch shall be abundant. Many shall be converted and such joy shall I have. I shall not abandon you, children of my heart.

I bless you, little disciple of mercy. Go in peace. Go in my love.

I love you, Lord God and Mother Mary. Amen.

#### September 1, 1994

Child, I am here. I am the Blessed Virgin Mary and the Mother of God.

I have come, children, on behalf of the Lord God and the heavenly kingdom. I have come with my beloved Son in my arms. Listen to the words of your Holy Mother. Daughter, in my arms and ever close to my heart is my beloved Son. Children, on your journey to my Son be ever close to his heart of love. Do not distance yourselves from my Immaculate Heart and the Sacred Heart of Jesus. Children, join in love and consecrate yourselves to my Immaculate Heart and the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

My little children, those who are of the world behold worldly gods and those who are of the Spirit behold the One, True, Almighty. For those of the Spirit no longer have hearts of stone, but hearts created and sustained by my Son; those of the world have hearts of stone. Remember, little ones, how easily stone shall be crushed by an even heavier stone, but who then can crush the heart which the Spirit has called his own?

Little ones, in earthly poverty you are wealthy, for my Son's kingdom is open to you and there shall you delight in your inheritance. Oh, my beloved children, pray for your brothers and sisters of the world, for theirs is a false wealth, a wealth covered up by the deception of satan. They shall lose all that they have and their inheritance shall be fire and screams of agony.

Remember always the wealth of love you receive from Jesus is more valuable than a priceless gem of the most noble king. For all things of the earth shall go back into the earth and all things of God shall return to God.

My beloved children, thank you for your faithfulness and devotion to my beloved Son. I love you and I bless you, dear, dear children.

I love you and bless you, Mama Mary.

Lord, are we going to write?

Children, I have given you my Mother. Stay close to my beloved Mother who will guide and protect you. Go in peace, little disciples of mercy. Be blessed. Thank you, all my little children.

I bless you, too, Lord. Amen.

### September 2, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

Come, little mercy of my heart. Let us begin. Listen carefully. Let Wisdom instruct you.

Child, obedience to my will is the building block of faith. For those who strive to please me also strive to be obedient to my commandments. Always seek me in humility and I shall reveal my will to you. Daughter, follow the path of my saints, which is the path to holiness and perfection. I desire this of all my children. Live a life according to love and surrounded by love. I AM LOVE. Always seek my will first, little one.

Remember to let the Spirit guide you. The Spirit shall guide you in love; and truth and righteousness shall be the food you hunger for. My little disciple, there shall be many obstacles for you, but do not be distressed. For these things must come to pass in the work I shall do through you. Be not saddened nor discouraged by the things of the earth. Persevere, my little one, for you shall glorify me by telling others of my mercy. I know you are weary, little one. Rest in my Sacred Heart. Go in peace.

I love you, kind Lord. I bless you. I love you, too, Mother Mary. Amen.

### September 3, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

I do, little one. Come to me, your Father. Let us begin.

All things that I, the Lord God, have spoken shall come to pass. It shall also come to pass that all those who implore my mercy shall receive mercy and forgiveness. Little children, dwell no longer in sin. Wash yourselves in the spring of my mercy. Look around you, children. Can you not see the hand of the Lord, your God, who sustains and cares for creation?

Children of mine, consider greatly the choices your make. For the only

true freedom and peace is found in my Sacred Heart. Be not afraid of where you shall live or what you shall eat. Did I not provide manna from heaven? Children, I am the Living Bread come down from heaven. I will provide all that you need. Children, I am your Loving Father who knows and understands your needs. Children, if human beings who are sinful beyond comprehension would strive to help one another, then how much more would I do for you? Remember always to call upon me, for I will always help you. I am the Almighty and Sovereign Lord of Hosts, the Eternal to Eternal Light.

Little one, I bless you. Go in peace, child. Receive my love.

Thank you, Jesus. I bless you, too. I love you, too, Mother Mary.

# September 4, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

I do, my little one. Let us begin. As you grow in holiness you will begin to see me in others. Your heart shall partake of their suffering. Remember always, daughter, compassion does not come from you, but from the Spirit who dwells within you. Little one, reach out to others with my love. Do you see your selfishness and self-centeredness?

Yes, Lord. I'm sorry.

Remember always to put others' needs before your own, for then truly you shall be my disciple. Your heart is sorrowful for others now, daughter, for you have been given the grace to know all are my children and are loved equally by me.<sup>71</sup> For the sun rises and sets over all creation, not just the few. For I am the Faithful and Merciful God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, and all those who call upon me shall be upheld by the Lord God. I shall draw my heart of love around the just, and the unjust I shall not know, for those whose hearts are hardened to me have forgotten me. Come to me, all of you, for you are infinitely precious to me. Do not be caught on the day of my visitation outside my heart of love. For my heart

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>71</sup> While driving I had seen a homeless person on the other side of the street. I was emotionally touched to help him but the traffic prevented me from doing so and I became upset to the point of tears.

of love is mankind's only refuge.

Thank you for writing my words, little disciple. I bless you.

I bless you, too, precious Lord. I love you.

# September 5, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

My precious disciple, come and receive my message of love.

Children of the earth, unite in my Sacred Heart. Frequent the sacraments and humbly accept your sinful ways. Acknowledge your sins before me and I, the Lord, shall heal you. I shall make you whole of spirit, so your spirit may soar in the joy of my love. My daughter, if one is not led by the Spirit, then one is led by the flesh and of satan.

For those who are oppressed by addictions and malignant lifestyles, you do not realize that satan holds you captive in his prison of despair. Come to me, children, for I am the key to freedom. I shall bring light to your souls and my enemy shall vanish in my presence but, children, you must call to me, for I offer my love freely. To those who accept my love, darkness and despair shall not overcome them.

Repent of your sins frequently, children, that your souls may be radiant with the essence of mercy and forgiveness.

I bless you, my child. Thank you for writing my words. Go in peace.

I bless you, too, Jesus and Mother Mary. I love you, Lord. Amen.

# September 6, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

Today, my beloved Mother shall dictate my message of love.

Daughter, I am Blessed Virgin Mary and the Mother of God. I have come to bring the hope and love of Jesus to the poor of spirit. To the lowly and

weak I make this appeal of love and reconciliation.

Little one, be not distracted. Listen to the voice of my Immaculate Heart.

My children everywhere, I have gathered you together under my mantle of love. For all those who stay in the refuge of my heart shall be protected under my motherly mantle, but so many of you choose the path apart from God and apart from me. Children, how can I protect you if you seek love and comfort apart from the One who is Love and Comfort? Children, you shall be forced to the mountains and into the sea, and even so, you shall not find refuge. Children, acknowledge the Lord, thy God, who is Creator and who upholds the earth in the glory of his palm. Children, you cannot hide from God. Come to me and I will guide you to my beloved Son who is waiting to receive you in his heart of love.

Daughter, thank you for writing my words. I bless you. Go in peace.

I bless you, too, Mama Mary. I love you.

#### September 8, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

Let us begin, little one. I have been waiting for you.

My daughter, this is the time of the outpouring of my Spirit upon humanity. I have rained my grace upon the lowly as to flood their hearts with my love. Little one, do not weary of writing my words. I am asking you, daughter, to speak all that I, the Lord, tell you. Amongst the poor and crippled of heart shall you go. Tell others of my mercy and compassion.

My precious disciples, you have brought joy to my heart by honoring my Mother.<sup>72</sup> Thank you, my little ones.

Lord, you don't ever have to say, "thank you" to us. We should always

The Church officially celebrates the birthday of the Blessed Mother on this day so we made a birthday cake and wished her "happy birthday."

say, "thank you" to you.

My child, I am humble of heart. I, the Lord, say "thank you" to show my humility so that you may know the great love in my heart.

Little ones, I shall teach you a prayer. Open your heart to receive the words of the Spirit of Love:

Eternal Father, who can gather the sparrows as they fall from the nest, who can breathe life into the dead and transform a heart of stone into a heart of love, Father, we implore thy goodness and mercy, lest we fall from the nest of thy great love. Keep us always in thy bosom that we may see thy glory and salvation. Amen.

Little ones, continue to honor my Mother and remember always to pray for my innocents.<sup>73</sup> I bless you, children. Go in the peace of my love.

We love and bless you, too, Lord. Amen.

#### September 9, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

Come, my little one, I have been waiting for you. Receive my message of love for my children throughout the world.

Children, when will you recognize my authority and guardianship? As man strives to approach authority, he does so in arrogance. And even still, in the hardness of his heart, man believes that he alone upholds and is responsible for creation. Your hearts then shall be pierced by the sign I shall place before humanity, and children, you shall beg as a pauper for my love.

Hearts of stone shall be crushed by the Cornerstone of Life. For I AM shall crush and rebuild men's hearts as the new temple of my dwelling. Then and only then shall I rest in the sanctuary of my people, Israel. No man shall turn from me on that awful and great day. For in my mercy, the

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>73</sup>The Lord is asking us to pray for the victims of abortion.

great gift of humanity's conversion and reconciliation is offered by me, the Creator.

I am Jesus, beloved Son of God, and Eternal Fire. I am the Fire of Love and Life, and creation shall be restored, but woe to those who turn from my divine mercy, for their hearts shall burn for eternity.

Children, there is no greater suffering than separation from me. I AM calls to you, Generation. Repent and cry out for mercy and I, the Lord, shall hear you.

Thank you, little disciple of mercy, for writing my words. Go in peace. I bless you.

I bless you and love you, Jesus and Mother Mary. Amen

# **September 10, 1994**

Lord, do you want to write?

My little one, how long have I waited for you? Do you see my tenderness and patience in my instruction to you? Little one, I have covered you with my mercy and have enlightened your heart with my Spirit. My daughter, the Spirit of Love is not recognized by many. The Spirit of God is the comforter and the teacher of men's souls, yet he is ignored and even ridiculed. It would be best for those who provoke the Spirit to have never been born. Children, the Holy Spirit is Lord and One with the Blessed Trinity. We are one yet three, yet only by the Spirit can man know God, and only by the Spirit can man have faith.

Faith, my children, is more precious than pure gold. For in faith you shall be given the graces by the Spirit of Love to recognize your Savior. The purity of truth shall burn as a candle on the altar of your heart as the Spirit of the Lord ignites his flame of love.

Lord, I pray you will continue to confirm the messages.

Always seek my confirmation, child. Have no fear of my adversary and let your faith in me be your cloak of armor.

I bless you, little mercy of my heart. Go in peace.

I bless you, too, Lord God. Praise and glory to you, Lord. Amen.

# **September 11, 1994**

Lord, do you want to write?

My little one, let us begin. Daughter, listen carefully to my words. Do you see the hand of satan in the world? The hand of evil spreads discontent and confusion. Fathers turn against sons, children are filled with hatred towards their parents. The poison of mankind's desire to worship money and power has deluded man into a false security. No longer does mankind recognize sin. No longer does mankind call to the One, True, Living God. Therefore, without peace in the heart and soul of humanity there shall be no peace amongst nations.

Let my words be proclaimed throughout the earth. Then shall the trumpets of Zion blow and the wrath and indignation of the Lord, thy God, shall be upon you. Sinners, repent. Children, if you desire mercy, you must pray for mercy. Convert, my children, or you shall be swept away as the torrential winds and rain blow upon you. Unless your foundation is of the Holy Spirit you shall be crushed and destroyed. Remember always the Lord, thy God, who is thy bounty of mercy.

Go in peace, little mercy of my heart. I bless you.

I bless you too, Jesus. I love you. I love you, Mother Mary. Amen.

# **September 12, 1994**

Lord, do you want to write?

Child, let us begin. Remember I am your Holy Teacher and your God. For I am the God of My People, Israel.

Lord, when you say, "Israel," do you just mean the country?

No, child. Israel is what I have named my Holy Land. And all those who shall dwell in the heart of the Lord, thy God, shall be welcomed in the place I have called "Holy." For once, long ago, my name was honored and revered in the land of your fathers, but now, daughter, men offer no glory and reverence to me, yet to themselves they languish in their own glory.

But for this shall their immortal souls be led to perdition unless they repent of their sins before me.

Oh, Creation, only a chastisement of mercy shall turn your hearts and bring you out of the darkness into the light. Only when the trumpets of heaven blow and you shall see my words are truth, and you shall know and remember the words spoken by the prophets, then shall you hearken to my voice, Humanity. Then shall you return to me to dwell in my heart.

Daughter, we shall continue tomorrow. I love you and bless you.

I love you and bless you, too, Lord God. Amen.

# September 13, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

My little child, come into your Father's arms, for I know you are weary.

My little one, listen carefully. I AM has called you, daughter, to Calvary. For as you shall carry the cross of life, graces shall be obtained for many. My little disciples, your perseverance has pleased me. Your love for me is as the perfume of spring to my nostrils. Please, children, call to me more often. When you call to me, say, "Father," in knowing that I am the Father of All Humanity gives glory to me. It brings me great joy to hear one of my little ones say, "Father." For in that context, the soul yearns for me more intently and the virtues of holiness and righteousness are perfected.

Children, in order to be my disciples you must be willing to carry your crosses in humility. Be always charitable and ever on guard of the sin of selfishness. Place others' needs before your own and do not worry of what you shall eat, how you shall dress, or where you shall live, for the Lord thy God shall provide always for your needs.

Remember always my compassion and mercy. Children, remain in the sanctuary of my Sacred Heart, which is the Eternal and Everlasting Light of Love and Mercy. I bless you, children.

Go in the peace of my love, my precious ones.

I love you and bless you, too, Lord. Amen.

# **September 14, 1994**

Lord, do you want to write?

My child, let us begin. There is much to do to bring my children to their inheritance of salvation.

Listen carefully to the voice of the Spirit who dwells within your heart. My daughter, there shall come upon mankind such a great and terrible chastisement, the magnitude never before realized in history. For the chastisement shall be in proportion to men's sins, which have covered the earth in darkness. My child, if you were to see the earth as the soul of Humanity, there shall be no light. For the darkness of sin has suffocated the light, and the light that once was has become darkness. Many of my beloved priests have fallen and with them many of my little souls. So it is that light becomes darkness, but in my great mercy, once again the light of the Lord, thy God, shall consume Humanity and the heavens shall rejoice with the splendor of creation. The earth shall have a new heart. Yes, my child, Humanity shall be one with me and my Sacred Heart shall prevail. Who then shall join their hearts to mine? Who then shall desire the life of the Spirit, which is a life of earthly poverty? Ah, children, the choice is yours. Remember to choose wisely.

I bless you and love you, little disciple of mercy. Go in peace.

I bless you and love you, too, Lord Jesus and Mother Mary. Amen.

# **September 15, 1994**

Lord, do you want to write?

My little one, I have been waiting for you. My heart is full of love for you. Come, little daughter, let us begin.

Child, I, the Lord Jesus Christ, anxiously await the conversion of humanity, for once humanity was my garden of roses and now has become a garden of continual thorns. Yes, although I am still crowned with thorns by men's sins, my heart burns with mercy and love. For each time a sinner repents, a thorn is removed from my brow. Each time you bless and praise me, a thorn is removed from my brow. Do you see my sorrow, little one? How long must I wait while Mankind sleeps? Wake up, Mankind, for the Lord, your God, is calling you and asking for your repentant hearts.

Little mercy, with faith the soul shall obtain all that he asks of me. In humility the soul shall be great before me. Remember, the last shall be first, and the first shall be last in the kingdom of heaven, but many, my child, shall be left behind. Remember always to put the Lord, thy God, first.

I love you and I bless you, dear daughter.

I love you and bless you, too, dear precious Lord and Blessed Mother. Amen.

#### **September 16, 1994**

Lord, do you want to write?

My little soul, let us begin. Child, I desire that my words be sent out amongst the nations, for by my words which I, the Lord, Jesus Christ, have dictated to you, many shall be healed and converted. The age of the great transformation of men's hearts has begun.

Daughter, I have waited and watched for so long as the destruction of sin poisoned my creation. And in my mercy, I, the Creator, will restore and rebuild my Jerusalem. I shall again raise up the temple of the Lord and men's hearts shall be my sanctuary. Peace shall come upon the earth,

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>74</sup> I had asked the Lord sometime later when was humanity his garden of roses? He responded by saying, "before the Fall."

for my peace shall dwell in the hearts of men.

No child of mine shall hunger or thirst any longer. For in the day of my return all dreams shall be fulfilled by me, the Gift-Giver. Ah, children, I desire to look into your eyes and see them teary with love for me. No greater prayer can ever be said than for the soul to offer sighs and tears of love.<sup>75</sup>

I bless you, little disciple of mercy. Go in the peace of my heart.

I love you and bless you too, Jesus, my rainbow.

### **September 17, 1994**

Daughter, it is me, your Mother. I am Blessed Virgin Mary and the Mother of God.

Write the words I dictate, my beloved child. Child, I have placed the earth in my Immaculate Heart, for there shall you obtain the grace of conversion from my Son, Jesus. Children, I have come to prepare you to meet your Savior and God. I have come as a messenger of God and as the guiding arm to my Son, so children, grab a hold of my motherly hand. Do not be afraid, my precious children. Children, I am asking you to examine your lives. You must change, children, and return to God. Children, you suffer greatly because you cannot live apart from God. Children, my beloved Son, Jesus, cries out from the Cross for all of you, yet so few have heard his call. Children, your earthly life is short. Where shall you spend eternity?

I am weeping, my daughter. Can you hear the anguish in my voice? Please don't cry, Mother Mary. I don't know what to do. If I could see you, I would hug you and kiss you to make you feel better.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>75</sup> The Lord is referring to the prayer that comes from the heart, that is, the prayer that comes from the immeasurable sorrow for what our sins have produced and the unfathomable gratitude owed the Lord for what he has done to pay the price of expiation. Words are inexpressible, only tears and sighs can approximate what we truly feel.

My daughter, my heart is joined to my Son's. We are sorrowful to see the state of mankind. Repent, children. Turn back to God. Children, there is no greater suffering than the loss of God. I cannot still the wrath of God much longer. I am calling for your prayers. Be humble, my little ones. Recognize your sinfulness before God. Turn from your sin. Desire holiness. Pray for guidance from the Holy Spirit. I will help you, dear children.

Daughter, I bless you. Thank you for writing my words.

I love you, Mama Mary. I bless you, too. Amen.

# September 18, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

My little disciple of mercy, let us begin.

My little one, listen to my words. I AM has been instructing you and preparing you to do my work, for in you others shall see my mercy and give glory to my Holy Name. Child, you are wretched and weak and that is why I have chosen you, for so mighty is the Lord, thy God, who chooses the weak and lowly to bring glory to the altar of the Lord.

My child, in my plan, others will read the words I have dictated to you and they shall be converted. For their hearts shall melt from the fire of the Holy Spirit who also heals and comforts.

Child, the Spirit of my heart is seeking out and separating mankind. Those who wish to follow me must carry their crosses with humility and help others. Those who reject me, shall I, Jesus Christ, reject before my Heavenly Father and the holy angels of heaven.

Rest, my little one. Rest in my Sacred Heart of love. Thank you for writing my words. I bless you. Go in peace, little mercy of my heart.

I bless you and love you, too, Jesus and Mary. Amen.

**September 19, 1994** 

Lord, do you want to write?

My little one, I have been waiting for you. Come, let us begin.

Lord, what should I ask to confirm the messages?

Child, you may continue to ask if, "I bow down to God the Father?" I shall answer, "Yes, I bow down to God the Father who is the One, True, Almighty, and Sovereign God." When you hear me speak these words then you shall know I AM has confirmed. For my adversary shall flee when asked this question.

Always seek my confirmation, children. Remember I am teaching you my ways. Pray unceasingly to the Holy Spirit for guidance and that you may be granted the wisdom to discern the spiritual from the earthly occurrences, for in my great mercy, I, Jesus Christ, Eternal God and Eternal Fire, have placed you on the path of light and have lifted you above the earth. My child, you are being taken from your earthly shackles and I have embraced you in my heart of love.

My little child, I know you are weary. Be secure in my love. I love you and bless you.

I love you and bless you, too, Lord.

**September 20, 1994** 

Lord, do you want to write?

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>76</sup> Again, to maintain the integrity of the message, I often put this question to the voice to ensure it is not coming from the evil one.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>77</sup> I had asked our Lord whether he was referring to me alone or the prayer group that was present for this message. He said, "the prayer group."

My little one, I have heard you in your despair. 78 Yes, little one, I will help you. My child, do not seek consolation from the earth, for the earth is barren of love. The earth is filled with trees that bear no fruit and you shall always be hungry if you do not come to me for consolation. I am Jesus, beloved Son of God, and Eternal Fire. Children, do not allow the clouds of despair to consume you. Remember, I have come to part the dark clouds of despair with the light of my love and healing.

......, my son, persevere in your prayers, little one. Come to me, my child, for I have not abandoned you. Always remember I am faithful. Call upon me to heal your heart, for I, the Lord, have bent my ear to your pleadings.

Little children, depend always on my mercy, which has covered you with my holy fragrance.

Do not fear, my children, for I AM shall provide. I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life. Stay with me, children, and you shall live.

Thank you, my little daughter, for writing my words. Go in peace.

I love you, Jesus. I bless you and hug you.

#### **September 21, 1994**

Lord, do you want to write?

I do, my little disciple of mercy. Listen carefully to the words of the Spirit.

Child, let Wisdom instruct you. I AM is Holy. No man can comprehend the Lord, thy God, for I am Infinite Love. In my tender care of you, children, I have asked you to examine your lives. Children, the time of my return is at hand and I, the Lord, shall come looking into your hearts. Again I ask you where do your hearts lie? Are they with me, or are they

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>78</sup>It is important to clarify the word, "despair." It certainly does not mean the theological concept of despair whereby all hope of salvation is abandoned. Unfortunately, I tend to use the word often in expressing my feelings to the Lord. What I really mean is "disheartened."

against me?

Daughter, I shall answer your question about the messages I, the Lord, Jesus Christ, have dictated. Child, my words are holy for I AM is Holy, and each word that proceeds from my mouth has abundant and everlasting graces. Do not say that something I have dictated is not as valuable as another dictation, for all my words spring forth from the everlasting chalice of my mercy and shall pierce the hearts of men by their purity. Let each word I speak be acknowledged and do not judge the messages I, the Lord, speak, for mankind cannot comprehend me, for I am the Eternal and Everlasting Lord of Hosts. Children, I am sending my prophets to you to prepare you to meet me.

Pay attention, my little ones. When I come, do not let me find you sleeping. Prepare, prepare, prepare.

I love you and bless you, my child. Go in peace.

I love you and bless you, too, Jesus. Amen.

# **September 23, 1994**

Lord, do you want to write?

Ah, my little one. I have been waiting for you to dictate my message of love.

Child, come into my Sacred Heart and rest. Hide in my heart from your earthly concerns. Little one, no harm shall befall you, for what harm could come to you if your soul is in my heart? Can any man harm you if your sanctuary is with me and in me? No, child, for I, the Lord, Jesus Christ, have covered you in my holy Precious Blood and surrounded you in my mercy. Child, can you see my mercy towards you? Do you realize how I have lifted you up and placed you in my arms of love?

Lord, I know that I would be lost without you. I know that I can't do

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>79</sup> In our search for a publisher, the prayer group and I were discussing whether to send initially only selective messages which "we" thought were more spiritually moving than others.

anything by myself. I love you, my merciful God.

My little one, I desire that you tell others of my mercy. Give glory to the Lord, thy God, by professing my holy works. Soon, little disciple of mercy, you shall go forth with my messages of mercy and oh, how my flock will grow. Yes, I, the Great Shepherd, will tenderly care for my flock and my body and blood shall nourish my people.

My little disciple, thank you for writing my words. I bless you. Go in peace.

I love you and bless you, too, Lord Jesus. I love you, Holy Spirit and Mother Mary. Amen.

### September 24, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

I have come, little one, to dictate my message of mercy. Child, listen carefully to the words of the Spirit.

My child, when you see another's house many times you prefer it to your own, for you say it is larger and more beautiful, but I, the Lord, say this is a deception of satan, for no man knows the weight of another's cross except the Lord, thy God. No man knows whether the heart of another is strong or weak, selfish or charitable. Therefore, say I, the Lord of Hosts, judge no one. Do not say "he has an easier way than I do," for only I know when the storms come and when they go. Children, help one another. Do not be envious of your brother for no man can endure another's cross.

When you see the generosity of the Lord, thy God, to your neighbor, rejoice with him, and when tragedy finds him, then mourn with him. Be compassionate, children, for I am compassionate to you.

I bless you, little one. Go in peace.

I bless you and love you, Lord. Amen.

**September 25, 1994** 

Lord, do you want to write?

My little one, do not weary of writing my words. Persevere in your prayers and efforts to please me.

My daughter, know that the era in which you live is a period of great grace, yet because mankind has not repented before me, then so shall the wrath of the Lord, thy God, come upon the earth. The continents will tremble and the oceans will devour the land.

For the cry of the innocents shall these things occur. Mankind, you must stop murdering the unborn. For I, the Lord, have seen the atrocities committed on innocent blood. I have heard the cries and groans of the slaughtered and I, the Lord, shall avenge their cruelty unless you repent before me.

For in the day that you see my sign in the heavens, you will know that I AM WHO AM lives and has spoken. You will know that the words of my prophets are true and that the Lord of Hosts is righteous and just. Truly, mankind, realize my mercy as I continuously call you to repentance. Children, you do not know what awaits you. Return to me. I am Jesus, the Resurrection and the Life. Let all who hear my words come.

I love you and bless you, child. Go in peace.

I love you and bless you, too, Lord Jesus. Amen. Please, Jesus, have mercy on us. Have mercy on the people who are lost from you. Please.

# September 26, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

My little disciple of mercy, let us begin.

My little one, hear me in the midst of distractions, for I AM WHO AM has called you to be my messenger of mercy. You shall go out amongst the wolves. Amongst the poor of spirit shall you go for those who are rich in spirit know me.

But, my daughter, you shall go to the lost and scattered sheep of Israel

and I, the Lord, shall lead them back to my Sacred Heart. My daughter, remember you are only a messenger and it is I, the Lord, who will bring to completion my mighty works through you.

Open your heart, my child, to hear the words of the Spirit. Yes, little one, rejoice with me for I am creating a new nation and they shall be my people and I shall be their God. I shall free the brokenhearted and poor, and the arrogant shall I, Jesus Christ, humble. For no man can approach me with his heart if he does not have a humble heart. Come to me all of you and I, the Lord, will welcome you into my heart of love.

Go in peace, my little heartbeat. Be blessed.

I bless you and praise you, Lord. I love you and Mother Mary.

### September 27, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

My child, come into your Father's arms for I, the Lord, shall take care of you. Listen to my words, child, for I AM is speaking.

Remember, daughter, I have taught you that outer appearances hold no merit before me, for I, the Lord, Jesus Christ, am a God of the heart. Remember, there is no discrimination in heaven and when I say to prepare I am asking you to prepare your heart. I am not concerned with your outer appearance.

Only the Pharisees of this generation continue to mock me by their outer gestures and appearances, yet I tell you solemnly, woe to those who do not have their house in order on the last day. For in that day I will ask, "where does your heart lie and what have you accumulated to merit heaven?" Fine clothes and jewels shall be as a millstone around the neck of the rich if their houses are not in order.

Do not be distressed, my child, for remember always your treasure is where your heart is and no man can rob you of it.

Go in peace, little one. Thank you for writing my words.

I love you, Jesus and Mary. Beautiful praises to you, Lord God. Amen.

# **September 28, 1994**

Lord, do you want to write?

My little one, today I am rejoicing for I AM shall lead my people back through the desert of sin to the everlasting fountain of my mercy.

My little one, share in my joy for I, the Lord, have suffered and today is a day of rejoicing. My child, from the beginning I have prepared and instructed you. You were thirsty and hungry and I gave you my body and blood. You shall thirst and hunger no longer. You are my prophet, little one, and my disciple of mercy for I, the Lord, have molded you and lifted you on my wings of love. Give my messages to others, child, and Io, their hearts shall burn with the fire of my love. Do not fear, my little disciple, for I AM has chosen you and shall sustain you. Do not ever be afraid of what you shall speak, for the Spirit that dwells within your heart shall instruct you. Wisdom and Love shall instruct you.

You must continue to pray for my beloved priests, for my adversary has grown exceedingly strong in their lives. To all those who shall read my words, I, the Lord, Jesus Christ, love you with an infinite love. Allow me to become your holy teacher and friend. There is no greater love than the love of your Savior.

Come, my children. Come to me.

I love you and bless you, child. Go in peace.

I love you and bless you, too, Lord. I love you, Holy Spirit and Blessed Mother. All glory and praise to you, Lord. Amen.

# **September 30, 1994**

Daughter, I am here. I am Blessed Virgin Mary and the Mother of God. Receive my message of love, my little daughter.

Children, my Son, Jesus, is holding his heart in his hands for all of you. Oh, children, how lonely we are for your love. My children, you are

preoccupied with the things of this earth. Children, on the day of my Son's visitation, how shall you prepare yourselves? Begin now, children. Children, the influence of satan in your lives is very strong. You must remain in the Sacred Heart of Jesus and in my Immaculate Heart.

Children, my mantle is a mantle of love and under my mantle shall you find protection from our adversary. Children, I am a sorrowful Mother, for my beloved Son, Jesus, has called to you from the Cross, yet you have not listened to his calls of love. My children, I must have your cooperation and prayers. I have come among you to plead for your prayers and conversion.

Listen, my children, and amend your lives. Return to God who loves you infinitely.

Daughter, thank you for writing my words. Be blessed, dear little daughter. I love you.

I love you, too, Mama Mary. I bless you and hug you.

Lord, are we going to write?

No, my little one. Meditate on the words of my Beloved Mother. I bless you. Go in peace.

I bless you, too, Lord God. I love you.

### October 1, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

My little disciple, I have come to instruct you. Listen carefully to the words of the Spirit. Child, I have watched the heart of my creation disintegrate into the abomination of sin, yet mankind continues to mock me and scourge me. Remember, children, your own sin has brought destruction upon your heads.

Can you take a sharp piece of glass to your flesh and not be wounded and scarred? Children, I have given you my commandments to keep you in my light and to prevent the scars of sin from desecrating the earth, yet

mankind has chosen to ignore my commandments and my teachings in Holy Scripture.

Why then, Mankind, are you perplexed as to the state of creation? For the arrogant shall have no wisdom to see their condition, for only the simple and humble of heart shall hear the voice of their Savior.

Daughter, pray with greater intensity for my lost souls, for they are outcasts from heaven until they repent before me. I am Jesus, the Eternal and Sovereign Lord of Hosts.

Go in peace, child of my heart. I love you and I bless you.

I love you and I bless you, too, Lord. I bless you, too, Mama Mary.

#### October 2, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

My little disciple of mercy, let us begin. Listen to the words of the Lord, thy God. Child, remember to always approach me in humility. Do not let arrogance and pride penetrate your heart. Child, amongst the arrogant and hard of heart shall you go, yet, I, the Lord, shall be with you.

Lord, what will I tell them?

You shall tell them that the God of your Fathers, and the Lord God of Israel, has sent you. You shall tell them that I, the Lord, Jesus Christ, have called them to repentance and conversion. Remember, daughter, to pray for those who ridicule and mock you, and do not be distressed, for I have surrounded you by my mercy and no man can harm you.

Do not remain in one spot, daughter. If you are scorned, then find your way to the next soul. For those who desire to be Disciples of Mercy, you must follow in my footsteps. Preach the gospel and share these messages with others.

Remember, I shall remain with you always.

Be blessed, my beloved servant.

Be blessed, my beloved God. I love you, Jesus and Mary. Amen.

#### October 3, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

My little child, come to me and receive my message of love.

My daughter, there are grave times approaching for the United States of America. People shall wish to flee from their mortal lives but shall have nowhere to go. The land shall quake and a great famine shall cover the land. Children, all the earthly wealth you have stored up shall not comfort you in these days, for only those who persevere in faith and good works shall have the light of the Lord, thy God, surrounding and protecting them.

Children, all that I have spoken shall come to pass. Remember, the severity of these dark days can be lessened by prayer and reparation.

Children, make amends to your Savior who is worthy of your love. Then, I shall help you to repair your lives.

Children, you are being suffocated by the darkness of sin. Come to me, children. Come to me. I am the Way, the Resurrection, and the Life. I am Love. Remember, I AM has called you.

Thank you for writing my words. I bless you.

I love you and bless you, Lord Jesus and Mother Mary. Amen.

# October 4, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

My daughter, come to me and receive my message of love. Child, let Wisdom instruct you. Children of the earth, in the hardness of your hearts you have decided that you are knowledgeable of all creation. You have decided that you have acquired superior intellect. In your arrogance you have cast me aside, yet, know that I, the Lord, Jesus Christ, have not cast you aside.

I continuously call you to repentance and conversion as my heart aches for your love. Children, you have forgotten that I AM has created you from the dust of the earth and therefore shall you return.

Do you believe that your arrogance and misconceptions about yourselves shall prevail against my mighty justice? Oh, children, only the simple and humble of heart are truly wise, for they know the Lord, thy God. They acknowledge me as their Creator.

But woe to you who are arrogant, for your stubbornness and foolishness has blinded you to the truth. These truths shall be revealed to you when I remove the veils of darkness from your souls. Your hearts are the mirror of your eternal destiny.

Remember, children, only I, the Lord, can heal and comfort, destroy and rebuild.

Daughter, thank you for writing my words. Go in peace, little disciple of mercy. I bless you.

I bless you, too, Lord Jesus. Thank you, Holy Spirit. I love you and Mother Mary. Amen.

#### October 5, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

Come little mercy, come and rest in my Sacred Heart of love.

Little one, always remember your peace is not of the earth. My child, I am teaching you my ways. How can you be my disciple if you know not my ways? Remember, the way of the cross is life. My little one, earthly poverty and tribulation is the way of the cross and the way to holiness, for as you empty your heart of all earthly attachments, you are then consumed by the Spirit of Peace.

My child, your only attachment should be to me, your Savior. All other attachments are temporary and shall not quench the hunger of your soul. Child, the words I speak to you apply to all my children. Let those who have ears listen. For those whose hearts desire me shall be filled by my

Spirit of Love. Humanity, remember the home of the Lord, thy God, is in your hearts.

Child, thank you for writing my words. Go in peace, little mercy of my heart. I bless you.

I bless you, too, Jesus. I love you, kind Lord. I love you, too, Mama Mary. Amen.

### October 6, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

Let us begin, my little child. My precious daughter ...., I am pleased with your growth. You have discerned my voice well. Pray constantly to the Holy Spirit for the gift of discernment.

What about the rest of us, Lord? 80

Ah, my children, I am your Heavenly Father who loves you equally. Do you not praise your children independently of the others, yet you love them all?

My blessed children, I love you all equally. Always rejoice with your brothers and sisters for all gifts they receive from me. Imitate me. Have no envy for another. Remember, I, the Lord, Jesus Christ, am generous.

Continue to write my words, child. Children, when I told you that amongst the wolves you would go, always remember that I go before you. Always allow me to lead. Do nothing apart from me.

Child, do you see your Savior? I am wounded. Can you not comfort me more often? Each time you utter a word of love to me, my heart is soothed. Remember, my precious disciples, to always respond in love

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>80</sup> The Lord was referring to a particular member of the Disciples of Mercy prayer group who was present for the message. I was becoming defensive and, I must confess, somewhat envious, which the Lord senses immediately.

and with love. Be reflections of me. Remember my compassion. I am pleased with you, my beloved children. Continue in your efforts and do not despair. I love you and bless you, all my precious ones.

We love you and bless you, too, Jesus. Amen.

Remember my presence.

October 7, 199481

### October 8, 1994

My daughter, how long I have waited for you. Come, little one, and receive my message of love.

Children, where I am, so also is my beloved Mother. Allow my Mother to lead you back to me. Children, honor my Mother at all times. She shall lead you through her Immaculate Heart into my Sacred Heart.

My children, know the signs of the times. Meditate on my Holy Word and many graces shall be given you. Daughter, I desire that you increase your prayers. Increase the time that you read Holy Scripture. I AM will sustain you.

My Jerusalem, you have fallen and I, the Lord, Jesus Christ, shall rebuild you. Then shall I dwell again in your midst, and all who shall dwell in my Jerusalem shall be called "holy" amongst men. Daughter, I desire that my words be read, as my heart is burning with love for my children.

Thank you for writing my words, little one. I love you and bless you.

I love you and bless you, too, Lord God. Amen.

# October 9, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>81</sup> I was not feeling very well this day and the Lord dispensed me from taking a message.

My little disciple of mercy, let us begin. Listen carefully to the words of the Lord, thy God.

I have called Jerusalem my home. Yes, the Lord of Zion, has proclaimed my home and my dwelling place, yet, Jerusalem, you have rejected me for idols and the false gods you worship. Remember, I, the Lord, thy God, am jealous. Place nothing or no one before me.

My daughter, continue to write my words.

Mankind, if you continue to ignore me and do not repent before me, your sins shall crush you as an avalanche. Then shall you turn to your false gods and idols, and lo, they shall not hear you. For they were never your comfort or savior, only "I AM," says the Lord, God of Hosts. "Only I am thy Creator."

Again, children, I ask you to discard your earthly possessions and come to the foot of the Cross. There you shall obtain mercy and forgiveness.

I AM WHO AM has spoken.

I bless you, child. Go in peace.

I bless you too, Lord God. I love you, Holy Spirit. Amen.

### October 10, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

My child, come to me, your Savior. Let Wisdom instruct you. Listen closely to my words, child. Open your heart to the Lord, the Holy Spirit.

Child, you must learn to rejoice with the cross I have given you. I have graced you abundantly, my child, and I desire that you help others. Daughter, when the great day of my visitation comes, mankind will cry earnestly to bear their crosses. For when mankind realizes I am the Consolation and the Life, they will wish they even had heavier crosses to bear. My child, realize the way of the cross is the way to me and with me.

I desire you to learn the Stations of the Cross. Then shall I instruct you

on my perfect passion. Daughter, open your heart to the voice of the One Who Is.

To all my little children, I have covered you in my heart of mercy. Great graces are given to those who ask and to those who seek. Seek me, children. Desire me. I am the Lord, thy God, from everlasting to everlasting. I AM has called you.

Thank you, child, for writing my words. Go in peace, little disciple of mercy.

I love you and bless you, Lord Jesus. Amen.

## October 11, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

My little children, thank you for your sacrifices of love.82

I know you are weary but always remember the weariness of the Lord, thy God. My heart is broken, little ones. I am crushed and tormented by many of my consecrated souls. I am permitting you to share with me the bitterness of my humiliations.

I am cast aside, children, ignored and ridiculed. Yes, even those I, Jesus Christ, have called my own, wish to see my utter abandonment. I am alone, children, so alone. Share my darkness and discomfort with me. In doing so, children, you bring joy to my sorrow.

My children, do not weep nor despair, for you are mine and I have called you to bring souls to me. Bring others to me that they may leave the darkness and come into the light. Are you not uncomfortable in the darkness? Do you not yearn for the light? I am the Light of the World, children. I am mourning the dark state of mankind. Will you not share in my sorrow with me?

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>82</sup> The electrical power went off in the house and we resorted to the use of flashlights. The Lord used this situation to imprint in a more concrete way the sense of isolation and alienation he feels as a result of mankind's refusal to respond to his invitation of love.

I love you, little children of my heart. Thank you for writing my words. I bless you.

We love you, too, Blessed Lord God. Amen.

### October 12, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

My precious children, listen to the words of your Savior. Children, you must be charitable. Learn to recognize me in your brothers and sisters. Remember how I, the Lord, love sinners, the weak and humble of heart.

The Lord, thy God, is a beggar for your love. Children, in the Blessed Sacrament I am alone, thirsting for your love. With each breath you take, children, think of me as I do you. Oh, my children, I come to you on my knees begging for your love. Be as beggars for the love of your brothers and sisters. You shall not see me in one's outer appearance. It is only the heart I make my dwelling place. Look into men's hearts, children, and there you shall recognize your Savior, a beggar for your love.

A great apostasy exists today, beloved children. Many of my chosen ones wish to abolish me. They wish to abolish the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass. Do penance for those who continue to crucify me. Oh, children, come to me in the Mass. Come to the altar of the Lord with repentant hearts. I wait there always for your love and company.

My little children, I love you and bless you. Go in peace.

We love you and bless you, too, O Lord. Amen.

### October 13, 1994

Lord Jesus, here I am. Do you want to write?

My little disciple of mercy, let us begin. Remember, child, do not weary of writing my words. Daughter, I shall teach you a prayer. Let Wisdom instruct you:

Eternal Father, from the infinite treasures of thy heart you

have prepared a dwelling place for your people. Forget not your people, Israel. By your mighty right hand guide them back to your holy city. Let all of heaven and earth proclaim your mighty name and shout your praises, for thou art our God, Mighty and Eternal. Blessed be the name of the Lord forever. Amen.

Children of mine, rest in my Sacred Heart. Let Love refresh and strengthen you. Remember, children, no one can carry the cross alone. I AM shall help you and rebuild the broken temples in your heart.

Rest, little mercy of my heart. We shall continue tomorrow. I love you and bless you. Go in peace.

I love you, Lord, and bless you, too. Amen.

### October 15, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

Come, little disciple of mercy. I, the Lord, have been waiting to dictate my message of love.

Child, listen closely. Let Wisdom instruct you. I, the Lord, Jesus Christ, have raised up prophets to bring to you, mankind, my call of mercy. Turn not your back on one of my prophets, and judge them not. For no authority has been given to you, mankind, to judge another.

Let your hearts and consciences be pure before the Lord, thy God. Be upright in my sight. Place no value on another's opinion, for only I, the Lord, am a Just and Merciful Judge. Children, do not cast shadows on those I have sent to bring you my words. Let no man crucify the places I have called holy. Do not therefore walk in front of me, dear children, but always seek counsel from the Spirit of Truth.

Remember, children, when holiness and righteousness walk among arrogance and pride, always shall the light of the Lord, thy God, prevail.

Children, you must be obedient to my commandments, for your reward and consolation is me. Strive always for perfection, and I, Jesus Christ,

beloved Son of God, and Eternal Fire, shall help you. To remain courageous in the face of human weakness, you must pray unceasingly to the Holy Spirit for courage and fortitude to prevail against temptation. Children of darkness, repent of your sins and I, the Lord, shall lift you into the light of my love.

Daughter, thank you for writing my words. I bless you, little mercy of my heart. Go in peace.

I bless you and love you, too, Blessed Jesus and Mary. Amen.

### October 16, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

Come, little disciple of mercy. Come into the arms of the one who sustains and comforts you. Listen closely to my words, daughter.

The time has come, oh earth, that you may know the words of the Just God of Israel are true. Justice shall descend upon you as the gates of heaven are opened, as the mighty angels of the Lord of Hosts carry the spears of justice to the four corners of the earth. Then, Humanity, there shall be no hiding places nor secret sanctuaries for you, Mankind, to flee. The oceans shall rage as I, the Lord, thy God, release them from their mighty captivity.

Children, are you sleeping? Can you not see the devastation caused by your own sin which has come upon you? Children, I have granted you intelligence but of your hearts you must choose to follow me. You must desire repentance and conversion in your lives. No man can change another heart. Only the Spirit of Love who sees into men's hearts can grant the grace of conversion. Ask me, children, for this grace and it shall be granted you. I am Jesus, beloved Son of God, and Eternal Fire. I AM begs for your conversion.

Thank you daughter for writing my words. Go in peace.

I love you, Lord. I bless you. Amen.

# October 17, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

My child, do not despair nor weary of writing. Trust in my compassion and sustaining love.

I, Jesus Christ, Son of the Eternal God, have come to remove the thorns of pride from men's hearts. Remember, I am the Divine Healer. Daughter, as I change hearts of stone into hearts of love, the collapse of ego shall be plentiful.

But, in my mercy, I shall rebuild my Jerusalem and the walls of my holy temple shall be the newborn hearts of men. Do not be sleeping when I come, Mankind, for Mercy shall pass you by. To those who have been awake and waiting shall I, the Lord, go. On that day all men will desire salvation, but few shall achieve it. Let all those who have ears listen to the Spirit of Grace who has come to purify humanity.

Daughter, I am here, my little one. Do not despair. I have heard your cries from my holy mountain and I, the Lord, shall help you.<sup>83</sup> Strive always for holiness and purity. Children, the time is at hand.

How many times, children, shall I call to deaf ears and hard hearts? Hear the voice of Eternal Love and return to me.

My little child, rest in my Sacred Heart. Go in peace.

I love you, Lord Jesus. Thank you.

### October 18, 1994

Daughter, I am Blessed Virgin Mary and the Mother of God. I am the Mother of the Church and the Queen of Peace.

Children, I have come on the wings of love of my beloved Son, Jesus.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>83</sup> I was appealing to the Lord for his assistance because during the last few days issues arose that were extremely difficult to resolve personally.

I am calling you, children, as a mother hen gathers her chicks. Children, I desire to feed you and clothe you with the love of God, for with God's love you shall not go hungry nor thirsty.

Children, I am the Ark of the Covenant and the way to the Sacred Heart of Jesus. I have called you, children, yet you have not responded to my messages of love. I have appeared throughout the world begging for your conversion and reconciliation with God. So far, little ones, I have protected you under my mantle of love, but many of you, children, continue to stray. Have you not understood that to stray from God means to walk into the arms of satan? Children, return to God who continues to call you, as his love is infinite.

I embrace you and bless you all, little children. Extend my blessing of love to others. Go in peace, little child. I love you and I bless you.

Mother Mary, are we going to write anymore?

No, little one. You have accurately recorded my message of love. I bless you.

I love you and bless you, too.

Lord?

I am here.

Do you want me to write?

No, little disciple of mercy. Meditate on the words of my Mother. I bless you, daughter. Go in peace.

# October 19, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

My little one, come to me that I may share my message of love. Listen closely to my words, my little disciple. Children, do not partake of the earth, for the comforts of the earth are false and lead to pride and greed of heart. They entice the soul to yearn for even more earthly comforts,

and in doing so, the soul loses union with me, the Almighty.

Children, what value is there in earthly possessions? As the moths make their home in your clothing, so shall satan make his home in your heart. The devil with his deceptive arguments shall persuade you to be independent of me. I tell you solemnly, children, you can do nothing apart from me, your Creator. All life is sustained by my hand. All love comes from the fountain of love in my heart.

I am Jesus, Son of the Living God. I am alive, children, and I dwell among you. Come, be enticed by my love and by my truths. My commandments are holy and as a precious gem to the soul. Follow my commandments, children, and walk in the light of the Lord, thy God.

I love you and bless you, child. Thank you for writing my words.

I love you and bless you, too, Lord Jesus. Amen.

### October 21, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

My devoted servant, come to me, your Savior and receive my message of hope and love. Do not despair, little mercy of my heart.

Let all those who have ears listen to the words of the Lord of Hosts. Accept and embrace the cross, children, for it is the path to me and the way to salvation. Children, know that your eternal inheritance was purchased by my death on the Cross. For each one of you did my blood spill. For each one of you I did suffer and die.

Know that I AM WHO AM offers myself to you in the Holy Mass. I am the Sacrificed Victim of Reconciliation. I am the Glorified Resurrection of Eternal Salvation. Know that I have borne the Cross of Mercy for you, children, since mankind's existence, as I am the Divine Origin of Mercy.

Therefore, let no man turn his back from the cross, for I tell you solemnly, the cross is the way to peace and love, for the cross is the way to me and with me.

Child, imagine the cross to be a precious stone surrounded by many jewels. You should therefore carry it with you always despite its weight, for with human eyes you behold its beauty and wealth, but I, the Lord, Jesus Christ, tell you this: the cross is priceless and the treasures of the cross must be perceived by the eyes of the soul. For the soul alone is given the grace by me to know the eternal value of the cross. Remember, children, the cross is life.

Thank you for writing my words, little disciple of mercy. Go in peace. I bless you.

Lord, I love you so much. Amen.

## October 22, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

Come, little one. Come into my arms of love and receive my message of love. Child, the path to me is narrow, for in the world are many enticements and traps which the soul shall find itself and yearn for. If this is so, then the soul is not on the narrow path of salvation.

Remember, children, to gain everything you must be willing to give up everything, but children, remember, your vision is limited by sin and greed and therefore you cling unnecessarily to earthly possessions. Children, if the possessions you acquire on earth held any merit in heaven, I, the Lord, would permit you to keep them at the hour of death.

Children, the only merits you shall bring with you on the day of judgement are those earned by acts of charity and love. Children, change your lives. You must seek reconciliation with me, your Savior. Only the pure of heart shall enter the kingdom of heaven. Only the humble and meek shall be taken by angels to their eternal inheritance.

Rest, little child of my heart. Go in peace. I love you.

I love you, too, Lord. Blessed be the name of the Lord forever. Amen.

### October 23, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

My little disciple, come and receive my message of love. Daughter, open your heart to hear the words of the Spirit of Love.

Where are my children? I have called you, children, yet you have turned your backs. No, you do not recognize the voice of the One Who Is, and your hearts have maintained their position of arrogance and pride. Then shall your arrogance and pride lead you to the depths of perdition where I, the Lord, Jesus Christ, shall not hear you.

Daughter, you must offer sacrifices, for by your mortifications, many shall be preserved. Child, recognize the responsibility I have placed upon you.

Lord, I feel helpless to do anything. I don't know what to do.

Child, relinquish your attachments. You hold them to your heart as if they were invaluable. Remember, only I, the Lord, am your treasure. Daughter, make room in your heart. Relinquish all to me that I may possess your heart completely.

Daughter, do not despair. Call upon me and I, the Lord, will help you. Children, realize I speak to all hearts. I love you all equally and infinitely.

Rest, my beloved child. Go in peace, little mercy of my heart. I bless you.

I love you and bless you, too, Lord. Amen.

## October 24, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

Come, little disciple of mercy. Come into the arms of the Lord, thy God, and receive my message of love.

My child, why do you despair so? Do you not know of my great love by now? Have I not always provided for your needs? Remember, daughter,

I am faithful. I am consistent. I do not change.

Oh, little mercy, tell all my children of my great love. I need your love, precious children. Do you see my humility? How I, the Lord, Jesus Christ, come begging for your love, yet you turn from me. You mock me and crucify me over and over again.

Children, recognize my sustaining love in your lives. Do you realize that when you are brokenhearted, I, the Lord, cradle you in my arms of love. I tend to you all as a mother caresses her infant, yet you despise me. You mock me when you invoke my name and have no love for me in your hearts. My name when uttered from the lips of those who despise me, causes my heart to ache with sorrow.

Children, realize how you are treating your Savior. Come back to me, children. No matter what you have done, I shall forgive you. Begin again, little ones, before it is too late.

I love you and bless you, child. Go in peace.

I'm sorry you were so sad today, Lord. I love you and bless you, too. Amen.

### October 25, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

Little disciple of mercy, let us begin. Why do you weep, child? 84

Have you not yet learned that only I am your hope and consolation? Child, from the beginning, I AM has sustained humanity. Do not put a limit on the Lord, thy God.

Yes, all things are impossible with man. Yet, nothing is impossible for the

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>84</sup> I was feeling very despondent because of the weight of all that was happening in my personal life during the last few days. It was a time of great trial and distress. The Lord is teaching me that I can always find comfort in him regardless of the "storms" that occasionally surround me.

Lord, thy God. The Lord of Hosts is infinite. Children, why do you place a limitation on my power and authority? Why do you try to comprehend me? I tell you solemnly, no man can comprehend me. Only by the revelations of the Spirit can you come to know me, yet do not fool yourselves by believing you have power to comprehend me. I AM WHO AM.

Always approach me in humility and simplicity. Recognize your limitations before me. Realize your nothingness and I, the Lord, shall lift you up and help you.

Daughter, faith is a priceless treasure given by me to those who desire it. With faith and hope in the One, True, Living God, all things are made possible by Him Who Is.

Do not despair, little children. Continue in faith. I, the Lord, Jesus Christ, shall help you. I shall not abandon you.

I bless you, daughter. Go in peace.

I bless you, too, Lord. I love you. Amen.

### October 26, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

Come, little disciple of mercy. Write my words. Listen carefully, little one. Let Wisdom instruct you.

I AM WHO AM has upheld the earth in my palm, but the time, children, of my judgement is upon you. For years I, the Lord, have called you to repentance and conversion, yet few have heard my call. So then, I tell you solemnly, my justice shall be mightier than a tidal wave. Oh, earth, you shall be devoured by your sin and crushed by your arrogance and pride. Be prepared on the day of my visitation to prostrate yourselves before me and implore mercy.

Children, only the Divine Mercy of the Lord, thy God, shall save you from divine wrath, for in that day every heart will recognize me and every knee shall bend before me. Then, Generation, you shall say, "Lord, where is

your love?" and I shall answer that my love preceded you and begged for your conversion, but you listen not to my call.

Remember, loyalty begets loyalty, and faith begets more faith. Trust in me, your Savior, from everlasting to everlasting.

Rest, little mercy of my heart. I bless you.

I bless you, too, Lord. I love you, Blessed Mother.

### October 28, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

My little disciple, receive my message of love. Little mercy of my heart, you must pay attention and meditate upon my words. Oh, how easily you forget all that I, the Lord, have taught you.<sup>85</sup>

I'm sorry, Lord. Please help me to remember. Please help me, Holy Spirit.

Child, remember how I, the Lord, have graced you abundantly. Daughter, call upon my saints and angels to assist you. Remember, child, the power of prayer has no limits before me when from the heart.

Children, when you pray from your heart, I, Jesus Christ, bring you into my Sacred Heart. Oh, what blessing the soul receives that prays from the heart. Prayer from the heart is the prayer of the humble. Children, when you call upon me, recognize your limitations and lowliness and I, the Lord, will help you.

Remember, as soon as you invoke my name, I am by your side. Therefore, let no man speak the name of the Lord, thy God, in vain. Do not take my name for granted, children. Approach me in faith, little ones.

<sup>85</sup> The Lord has infinite patience with me. He is giving me a slight reprimand for being remiss, at times, in following his instructions to pray daily to the saints and angels for their assistance. It seems the world has forgotten the richness of grace that is available to us if we only ask.

Though your faith be weak, I, the Lord, shall strengthen it.

Children, extremely difficult times are approaching, the likeness of which mankind has never seen. Prepare now, children. Put on the armor of God and prepare. Prepare by conversion and reconciliation. Change your hearts, children. Time is running out.

Do you want to write more, Jesus?

No, little one. I AM has spoken. Go in peace, little mercy of my heart. I bless you.

I love you and bless you, too, Father. My Jesus rainbow, I love you. I love you, Mama Mary. Amen.

## October 29, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

Come little one, write my words. Mankind, you have placed your faith and hope on worldly goods. Recognize how quickly these things pass away from you.

Children, search your hearts. Is anything of the earth constant and faithful to you in return? You are being deceived, children, by satan, the king of deception. You must learn to quench your desires for material possessions for they serve no purpose for your eternal destiny. Children, learn to relinquish your attachments to false idols. Be attached to me, the Lord, thy God. I do not change, nor will I forsake you. I am with you, children, from the moment of your conception, which is the moment I, the Lord, Jesus Christ, breathed life upon you.

Who is as faithful and constant as the Lord, thy God? Children, you cannot serve two masters. If you are not with me, then you are against me. Children, be generous to others. Share all I, the Lord, have given you with those in need. Do not forsake the poor and hungry. Let acts of charity send the fragrance of righteousness to my nostrils. Oh, what a sweet fragrance does generosity have. Be generous, little ones, as I, the Lord, am generous to you.

Lord, about the four of us? Lord, I haven't asked you in awhile, but will

you send a confirmation to strengthen the four of us?86

My precious disciples, I will confirm. Remain steadfast.

Thank you, Jesus.

My little ones, I know you are weak. Do not despair. I will help you. Go in peace, little disciple of mercy. I bless you.

I bless you, too, Lord. I love you. Amen.

## October 30, 1994

Daughter, I am here, your Mother. I am Blessed Virgin Mary and the Mother of God. I have come as a messenger of God's love. I have come with my heavenly court to bring God's message to our children. Through a simple and weak servant shall the words of God be made manifest.

Remember daughter, remain humble. My little one, listen closely to my words. Children, I am the Immaculate Conception who brings the light and love of my beloved Son, Jesus, to all of you. Do not turn your backs on God, children, for without God you shall perish.

My children, learn to walk in faith holding my hand. I will guide you to the heart of my Son. Oh, my little daughter, our children are not responding to our invitations of love.

Such a great devastation will come upon you, children, that you shall not recover unless you repent and turn back to God. I have come to help you. My little child, thank you for writing our message of love. I bless you and I love you.

I bless you and love you, too, Mama Mary. Amen. Lord, do you want to write?

No, little one, meditate on the words of my Mother. Go in peace. I bless you.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>86</sup> The prayer group was inquiring as to what directives the Lord had for them specifically regarding the messages.

I bless you, too, Lord Jesus. I love you. Amen.

# October 31, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

My little disciple, I have waited eternity to have you love me. Your love is priceless to me. You are beginning to learn what I, the Lord, value. I value love and humility above all else.

Children of mine, search your hearts. Do you believe your material possessions impress me? No, on the contrary, they are an abomination in my sight, for they weaken your soul with greed and lust.

Children, all that you can purchase with money holds no merit for your salvation, yet acts of love and charity are priceless and the giver of these acts will always be rewarded by me.

I am the Almighty and Everlasting God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob. Be obedient to my commandments and you shall see your treasure, for I am your Treasure and Consolation and each man shall stand before me at the hour of death. When I ask you, children, "what did you accomplish?" I shall be asking of your kindness and acts of charity.

Children, discard your earthly attachments. Again, I implore you to be attached to me alone. Soon you shall see the Son of Man descending from heaven. In the clouds shall I come escorted by the heavenly host. Be prepared. Be prepared.

Thank you, little one, for writing my words. Go in peace. I bless you.

I love you and bless you, too, Lord. Amen.

# **November 1, 1994**

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

My little child, come into your Father's arms and receive strength. Receive my words.

Child, my wounds are still bleeding. My blood has covered humanity and continues to heal and purify. Children, I present myself to you each day in the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass. The Mass is the eternal sacrifice of your Savior and the infinite love of the Most Blessed Trinity. Why then, children, do you forsake me in the Mass?

I stand at the altar and watch you, children. Many of you show me no reverence. Children, I am alive. I am present in the Mass. When you come to Mass, children, you come to the foot of the Cross. Again, my blood is shed that you may be covered in my love and mercy. I am the Holy Eucharist. We are One and the same.

Children, have respect and compassion for the Lord, thy God, as you approach my altar. There are no greater graces given to a soul by me than during the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass. Children, come to Mass. Accept the gifts I freely give. Open your hearts to receive my love.

Daughter, rest. Little mercy of my heart, I bless you.

I bless you, too, Lord Jesus. I love you. Amen. I love you, Blessed Mother.

# November 2, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

Little one of my heart, come to me and receive my message of love.

Until the United States of America hears and obeys my command, I, the Lord, shall not dictate another message to this land. I am mocked and my messages discarded.<sup>87</sup>

Lord, will you confirm this message?

Yes, little one, I, the Lord, Jesus Christ will confirm. Child, to many of my prophets I have spoken about my daughter, America, yet my words are

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>87</sup> The Lord has decided not to dictate any further messages to me addressed specifically to the United States as a nation. It is due to our hardheartedness.

ignored. Idolatry reigns in this land, and hearts curse and blaspheme me.

Until you repent, America, I, the Lord, shall not speak to you. For the time has come, America, for your hearts to be changed or crushed. Remember, America, they will be crushed until you amend your evil ways and repent before me.

No greater abomination exists before me than the idolatrous path you have chosen. You hypocrites! You judge others, yet you do not see how your souls are crippled by your passion for money and power. You covet and murder the innocent and stand before me unrepentant.

Listen carefully to my words, child. I have heard the cries of the children in this land and I, the Lord, shall not permit the atrocities much longer.<sup>88</sup> Yes, America, you shall see my wrath unless you repent and beg for mercy.

Lord, what about the ones who love you and follow you?

Remember what I, the Lord, have told you. I shall not forget mine. My faithful ones have no reason to despair. I will not forsake my faithful ones. Tell others, daughter, of my words. All that I, the Lord, have spoken to you shall come to pass. I will confirm.

Go in peace little one. Be not afraid. I bless you.

I bless you, too, Lord. I love you.

## November 3, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

My little one, I have been waiting for you. Come, receive my message of love and hope. My daughter, learn from me, your Savior.

Remember, I am the Truth and the Hope of all. Do you see the darkness of humanity? Satan has infiltrated and won men's hearts and now the evil one possesses the souls of many, but I, Jesus Christ, shall come to

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>88</sup>The Lord is referring to the cries of aborted children.

reclaim my lost sheep. Woe to those who do not repent on the day of my visitation. They have given their hearts to satan and with him shall they dwell.

Children, give your hearts to me. Become a new creation. Children, you must be born of the Spirit. If you are not, then you are of the world and shall be led by the evil of the world into the eternal pit. Children, decide your future now. Persevere on the path to me and I will walk alongside of you. I shall not permit you to be lost again. Children, I am Jesus, Son of the Living God. It is you, children, who need me. Come and find me.

I bless you, daughter. Thank you for writing my words. Rest, little mercy of my heart. Go in peace.

I love you and bless you, too, Lord Jesus and Blessed Mother. Amen.

## **November 4, 1994**

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

My little mercy. I, the Lord, have been waiting to dictate my message of love.

Forgive me, Lord. I'm so tired and distracted tonight.

Come, little one, come into my heart and find strength, find love. Children, although I, the Lord, have called to you in humility and great sorrow, you fail to recognize my authority and guardianship of souls.

Do not doubt in my strength. Yes, I am humble of heart, but know children, I am a fair and just judge who judges with mercy. Who amongst you would say they are in no need of mercy? Are there any upright and pure of heart to stand before me?

Children, I have taught you about my mercy. Look honestly at your lives and the world in which you live. It is by my mercy that you still exist and are given so many opportunities to repent and amend your lives.

Become poor in spirit, little children, that you shall know the Lord, thy God, is Almighty and All Powerful. Can any man approach me who is not

covered by my mercy? Children, implore my mercy. My heart burns with love and mercy for each of you.

Rest, little child. I bless you and love you.

I love you, too, blessed Jesus. Amen.

# November 5, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

I do, little one. Come into my heart of love. Child, you must learn to recognize satan's infiltration in your life. Where does your comfort lie? Know that when you are distressed and anxious, satan has penetrated your life. Did you see your nervousness and impatience today?<sup>89</sup> Child, why did you not call upon me in despair? Who can rescue you but the Lord, thy God? Am I not your peace and your comfort?

I'm really sorry, Lord Jesus.

Children, realize that satan wants to destroy you. He is always among you sewing seeds of division and confusion. Always seek my help. Pray to the saints and the angels. Pray constantly, children. Persevere. I, the Lord, Jesus Christ, will nourish and refresh you.

Children you must attend Mass frequently, for darkness surrounds you. You must partake of my body and blood in the Holy Eucharist frequently. Children, grow strong in my love. Grow strong in my Spirit. I, the Lord, shall help you.

Rest, little one. I know you are weary. Go in peace, little child. I bless you.

Lord, I'm sorry about today. I love you so much. I bless you, too. Amen.

# November 6, 1994

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>89</sup> I was physically sick and anxious about my pregnancy, which preoccupied my thinking.

Lord, do you want to write?

Little one of my heart, I am waiting to dictate my message of love. Daughter, write the words of the Spirit of Love who dwells within you. Child, without the aid of the Holy Spirit there would be nothing you could speak for me and with me, but I AM is guiding and purifying you. I AM is molding you and strengthening you.

Disciples of Mercy, have you forgotten my instructions to you? Be united. 90 You are separated, children. The influence of the evil one surrounds you. Cover yourselves in my Precious Blood. I will protect you.

Children, you are living in the times revealed by the Spirit in Revelation. Recognize my voice and call for your conversion. Do not wait until tomorrow, for I shall come in an hour you do not know. Be prepared. Little one, always seek my confirmation. I AM shall confirm.

Child, thank you for writing. I love you and I bless you.

I love you and bless you, too, my Jesus Heart. Amen.

# November 9, 1994<sup>91</sup>

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

I do, little one. Come into my heart of love.

Lord, please strengthen me. I'm so weak.

Daughter, where does your strength lie? Is not your strength in me? Of yourself, what could you do?

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>90</sup> The Lord is instructing me and the members of the prayer group not to become divisive about personal matters, since it is a ploy of satan.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>91</sup> I was in the hospital on November 7 and 8 due to pregnancy complications and was unable to record the messages.

Lord, I know I can't live without you. I need you.

My child, see how I, the Lord, have lifted you up. Why then do you despair so? Do you believe I will abandon you?

No. I'm sorry, Lord. I need more faith and to trust you more.

My child, faith is obtained by action. If in faith you ask for something, then you must take the next step. The small step you take in faith brings you closer to me. You must always strive to act in obedience to my will. Remember, I, the Lord know your weaknesses and limitations. Child, I do not expect you to do something you are incapable of. Do not despair, little mercy of my heart. I AM will always help you. Stand-up in faith and I, the Lord, shall teach you to walk in faith.

Be blessed, little one. Go in peace.

I love you and bless you, Lord and Blessed Mother. Amen.

### November 10, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

Listen closely, child, to my words. Open your heart, child, and listen. Let Wisdom instruct you.

Children, to walk with me you must not be shackled to things of the earth, for if you are, you shall not be free to follow in my footsteps. You must be willing to give up everything for my sake. Children, understand what it means to follow me. I AM shall explain.

If you were to be locked inside a small room and the walls of the room were all your attachments, how then would you leave the room and come to me? Children, I, the Lord, Jesus Christ, wait outside your walls of attachment, for where I dwell is the heart and soul of men, which I created to be free.

Do you see, children? What remains inside the room, children, is the flesh and the will. Do you see, children, why it is you so often feel torn? Children, understand that your heart and soul yearns for me and shall

have no rest until it rests in me. I am the Almighty, the Lord God of Israel. Children, I will help you relinquish your attachments, but I ask that you come to me.

Children, it is false to believe that if you give up things for my sake, it shall grieve you. For when you grieve, children, it is because something valuable has been lost, yet when you commend yourselves to my care, children, I give you my heart. I place you in my heart of love. So, children, what then can you say you have lost if you have gained a resting place in my heart?

Children, realize your vision is limited, but I, the Lord, am not limited. Realize, children, that it is of no consequence to place your faith in another person or situation, for true faith has no limits nor boundaries. Therefore, place your faith and hope in me, the One Who Is, the One who is the All Powerful and Everlasting Caretaker of Humanity.

Remember my faithfulness, children.

Thank you, daughter, for writing my words. Accept my teaching, children. Accept my love. I bless you all.

Lord, I bless you, too. Lord, I have no words to tell you how much I love you and how great you are. There are no words. I bless you, Lord of my heart. Amen.

November 12, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

Listen carefully, my child, to the words of the Spirit.

Children, the Holy Spirit is my voice and my heart. He is One with me as I am One with my Father. Children, realize when you call to me it is the Spirit of Love which answers you. Always persevere in your prayers, children, and the answers you are seeking shall come.

Children, so many of you give up so easily. You must persevere children and I, the Lord, will help you. Children, do I, the Lord, ever give up on you? No, children, I wait patiently for your love. I wait and watch in sorrow for you to turn back to me.

Children, my love surrounds you at all times. Even though you despise me, my love surrounds you. Do you see, children, how I, the Lord, Jesus Christ, wait? My heart yearns for your love, as I am your Eternal Father and Creator.

If your own children despised you, would you not feel abandoned? Children, do not abandon me. Come to me all of you, precious ones. My heart burns for your love.

Child, thank you for writing my words. Be blessed, little one.

I bless you and love you, too, Lord. Please help me to be better. Amen.

# November 13, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

My little one, listen to my Spirit and receive my message of love.

Mankind, when you examine your lives, are you reflecting me or are you reflections of satan? Children, what is your effect on others? Do you treat others as I, the Lord, would, or do you belittle and intimidate others? Children, remember all I, the Lord, have told you. If you desire mercy, you must be merciful. If you desire my generosity, then be generous to others, children. Children, step to me in your weakness and I, the Lord, shall lift you up and strengthen you in virtue and faith. Remember, children, all goodness comes from me. Children, many of you call to me only during the storms of your life, but I solemnly assure you that I am always with you, waiting for you to call to me.

Jesus, you are so precious and wonderful. I love you so much.

I love you, too, my little one. Do not be afraid to detach, little one. When you detach from the world, you shall be more attached to me. Am I not worthy of all your love?

Yes, Jesus, my love.

Thank you for writing, my child. Go in peace.

Thank you, my precious God. I love you. Amen.

November 14, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

I will permit my beloved Mother to dictate my message of love.

Daughter, I am here. I am Blessed Virgin Mary and the Mother of Almighty God.

Little ones, permit me to bring the wisdom and mercy of God into your hearts. Children, why do you think I am appearing in so many places, begging for your conversion and reconciliation with God?

Children, I am the Immaculate Conception. My beloved Son, Jesus, came through me to redeem mankind, and so little children come through me back to my Son. Children, I will carry you in my motherly arms. I will grant you the graces of holiness and purity of heart. These graces are freely given you, through me, by my Son. Children, you do not realize how much we suffer because of your indifference and callousness to God. Children, the time is approaching rapidly for my Son's return. Please, children, do not wait. Repent now. Call to me now. I am your heavenly Mother and the Mother of God. Hold my hand on your journey to my Son. Thank you for writing my words, my daughter. I bless you.

I love you, my Mama Mary, my beautiful Mother. I bless you, too.

Lord, I'm sorry. Do you want to write?

My child, meditate on the words of my Mother. Always seek my will. I bless you, little one of my heart.

I bless you, too, my God. Amen.

# November 15, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

My little child, come into my heart of love.

Daughter, when will you learn to trust me completely? Have I, the Lord,

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>92</sup> This was during the time that I was having pregnancy complications and was ordered to be on complete bed rest. Understandably, I was apprehensive despite the Lord's assurances that everything would be all right.

ever abandoned you?

No. Lord.

Child, remember that each trial and tribulation strengthens your faith and your commitment to me. Do not despair, my little child. Remember, all things are possible with God, the One who is All Powerful.

Daughter, many nights the sky is cloudy and you cannot see the stars. Does that mean they no longer exist? No, only that they are unable to be seen by man's eyes. Children, so it is with me. I, Jesus, am always by your side. Because you cannot see me does not mean I do not exist. Children, I am a God of the living, not of the dead. Come to me, children, and live with me for all eternity. Do not permit the clouds in your life to veil you from my love.

Child, I love you and I bless you. Go in peace, little mercy of my heart.

I love you and I bless you, too, merciful Lord God and Blessed Mother. Amen.

# November 16, 1994<sup>93</sup>

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

Come, little disciple of mercy. Listen to the words of my heart. Daughter, my heart completely yearns for my children's love. I watch you continuously, children, wondering when you shall turn to me. Remember, children, on the last day all shall see me and profess the name of Jesus, but blessed are those who hear my voice and repent now. Blessed are those who believe in me yet do not see.

Children, on the day of my visitation, shall I be able to call you my faithful beloved, or the ones who mock me and despise me? Children, search your hearts. Why do you blame me for the earth's devastation? Remember, little ones, you have scarred your lives and the earth, both created by me, by your sin. Why do you blame me as the poison of your sin spills upon you? Repent before me and ask me to help. I, the Lord,

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>93</sup> On this day two separate messages were given. The second message beginning "Daughter, listen carefully..." is directed to members of the prayer group who have been with me since the commencement of the messages.

Jesus Christ, offer my heart of love and mercy to you. I will help you and heal you. Call to me, your Savior.

Child, thank you for writing my words. I love you and I bless you. Go in peace.

I love you and bless you, too, Lord Jesus. Glory to you, Lord. I love you, Blessed Mother. Amen.

Daughter, listen carefully. Children, my children, you must be united. 94 Do not allow my adversary a place in your heart. Cast aside your pride and attachments and be only attached to me, and the work I would have you do.

Children, begin now to send out my messages of love. <sup>95</sup> Do not fear what others will say, for I, the Lord, shall protect you. Children, you must help one another. Many of my children are suffering. Children, you must help all those who are less fortunate than you.

To be my disciples, you must place my will first, and others' needs before your own. Children, you have been in my school, and I have been your holy teacher. Examine what you have learned. You shall know my disciples by their generosity of heart.

## November 17, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

My little disciple of mercy, come into your Father's arms and receive my message of love. Listen carefully to the words of the Spirit.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>94</sup> On this day Jesus gave a second message which directed the members of the prayer group to be attentive to each other's needs and not to become self-interested or prideful, for this leads ultimately to division.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>95</sup> The Lord is formally directing us to disseminate the messages. I asked the Lord if he had a specific title in mind. He instructed me to call the messages, *The Heart of God.* In addition, they will be published in more than one volume. The next day at Mass the priest spoke of "the heart of God" during the homily, which confirmed what the Lord had requested.

Children, so many of you are consumed that the end of the world is near. Listen, all of you, to the words of the Lord, thy God. Children, now is the time for your conversion and reconciliation with me. Now is the time to implore my mercy and forgiveness. Children, I solemnly assure you that my heart will receive all of you with love and mercy. Children, do not wait. If you do not wait, have no fear for I, the Lord, shall help to prepare you. <sup>96</sup>

Children, so great are your sins that you are unable to prepare yourselves for my visitation. Seek my help, little ones, and do not be afraid. For all those who call upon my Holy Name will I, the Lord, purify and bring to my Sacred Heart. Children, remember, do not be caught on the day of my visitation outside my heart of love.

I bless you, daughter. Do not be distracted. I will help you.

I bless you, too, my most wonderful, patient God. I love you. Amen. Thank you, Holy Spirit and Mother Mary. Amen.

# November 18, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

Little one, let us begin. Listen to the words of the Holy One of Israel. Child, in my plan for my creation, I, the Lord, desire a new Garden of Eden. So perfect shall be the dwelling place of my people, Israel, that I, the Lord, shall dwell among them.

My City of Glory shall arise when the evil king and his disciples are tossed by me back into the eternal pit, but who then shall remain to dwell in my City of Glory? Who then shall be worthy? Children, remember from my heart of love and mercy comes my gift of salvation. Come and claim my gift, children. It is given to you in love and with love. Children, there is nothing you could ever do to be worthy of salvation, but I, the Lord, Jesus Christ, by my death on the Cross have purchased the eternal City of Glory for all. Yet, only a few shall inherit salvation. Children, you must repent and be humble. You must make the effort to approach me and I, the

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>96</sup> The Lord is exhorting humankind to reconcile with him now. There is no need to have fear if we call upon his name, for he will facilitate the reconciliation. As he said in the message of October 24, "No matter what you have done, I shall forgive you." Hence, we must not allow our fear to hinder approaching him for mercy.

Lord, will carry you in my heart of love. Children, realize in my humility that I, the Lord, come to you. Realize, children, how I beg for your love. Accept my love, children.

Desire conversion and I, the Lord shall grant you this grace. I am waiting for you, children. Return to me. Thank you for writing my words. I bless you.

I bless you, too, Lord Jesus. Have mercy on us, Lord. I love you. I love you, Mother Mary. Amen.

### November 19, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

My little child, come to me. Child, you are my representative. As a soldier in my army, you must reflect me to others. My disciples are as holy candles in a land covered by the darkness of sin. Disciples of mine, I am Jesus. I am the Almighty and Sovereign Lord of Hosts. Children, as I encourage you, so must you encourage others. I am speaking to my beloved disciples everywhere. Remember, children, my adversary despises you and wishes to destroy you. He desires to destroy your hope and faith, which will eventually smother your soul. Be on guard, children. Always be aware of my presence and closeness. Children, I am by your side constantly. I shall not forsake you, beloved of my heart. Children, help your brothers and sisters to recognize me. So many are lost, so many are standing at the entrance to hell.

Children, be aware that there is no time to procrastinate. Change your hearts now. If you do not convert, one catastrophe after another will come upon you. You shall not recover, children, unless you convert and repent now.

Thank you for writing my words. I bless you.

I love you and bless you, too, Lord. Amen.

### November 20, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

Little one of my heart, come to me, your Father. Listen carefully to the words of the Holy Spirit.

Daughter, where do you believe peace comes from? Peace is as a seed, planted by me. Children, I have given you the responsibility of cultivating and nurturing the seed of peace that I, the Lord, have planted, but children, you have dug up the holy seed of peace and replaced it with seeds of greed for money and power. My children, what then could possibly grow from these seeds? Remember, evil begets more evil.

Oh, children, you do not realize all that you have done to destroy what I have given you. All that I, the Lord, have given you has been given in love. All that I, the Lord, have given you have I blessed that it may grow and blossom, but children, you have suffocated my gifts by your sins. Children, if you desire peace, you must first come to the Giver of All Peace. I will heal you and help you to begin again. Begin with me. I am Jesus, King of Peace.

Daughter, thank you for writing my words. I bless you, little mercy of my heart.

I bless you, too, my Jesus Mercy. Amen.

## November 21, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

Come, little mercy of my heart. Let us begin.

Oh, little child of mine, so great are your fears and doubts. Oh, that your faith should rise above your insecurities! Child, be as an infant in my arms. Depend on me for everything. Depend on me to sustain you and to provide for you. Fear not, little child, I AM shall provide for all of your needs.

Child of mine, would you ask of a toddler the same as you would ask of a young adult? No, my little one. The toddler is completely dependent on his mother for all his care. Yes, the toddler ventures out on his own for short periods, but always does return to the watchful and waiting arms of his mother. Be as toddlers, all my little children. Always remember that I, the Lord, Jesus Christ, am waiting for you with outstretched arms.

Children, do not cast me aside. Do not close the door of your heart to my love. My love is my gift to you. Children, my love is a priceless treasure. Accept my love, children. Accept my heart.

Thank you, little child, for writing my words. Remain little so you might

bring glory to me. Go in peace, child.

I love you and bless you, too, Lord. Amen.

### November 23, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

I do, my little disciple. Listen to the words of the One Who Is and Who Will Be.

I am the Almighty and Sovereign Lord of Hosts, the God of Israel. Over all the earth, the seas, the heavens, and all that is seen and unseen, I AM, says the Lord God of Israel. My people have forsaken me. They have not hearkened to my calls of love nor the calls of my beloved Mother. When you see me, children, on the day of judgement, what then, children, shall you say to your God? Shall you say that you did not believe in me because you could not see me? I solemnly assure you that blessed are those who believe in me, yet do not see. Blessed are those who obey my commandments, yet do not see.

Listen carefully, my little daughter.

Children, the God of your Fathers has called to you from his holy mountain. Come, all of you, to the mountain of the God of Israel and dwell in the shade and comfort of my heart of love. Dwell in my heart of mercy and compassion. Call upon my Holy Name and I, the Lord, Jesus Christ, shall hear you. I shall caress your heart with my love and shall wash away your sins with my blood. Come, O Israel, come.

Thank you for writing my words. Be blessed. Go in peace.

Thank you, Jesus. I love you and I bless you, too, Lord God, my Savior. Amen.

## November 24, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

My little one, come to me into my arms of love. Write my words.

Child, do you see your impatience? Child, trust and patience go hand in hand. If you say, "Lord, I trust you," then you must wait patiently for my

response, always keeping in mind my will. Child, I shall not permit my adversary to harm you. Fear not, child. Come to me with an open heart, a heart willing to accept my instructions.

Child, all that I do for the soul enhances it and brings the soul into closer union with me, the Creator. You must trust me with everything. Allow me to control your life for my purpose. When one says, "Lord, I give my life to you," realize, children, that I desire your heart. Realize, children, that I desire you to do all I ask of you as I long for mankind's love.

Children, do not fear. I, the Lord, Jesus Christ shall never ask of you something that will harm you or another. Place your trust in the One, True, Eternal, Living God and I, the Lord, shall provide and care for you.

Be blessed, little child of my heart. I love you.

I love you, too, dear, sweet Jesus and Blessed Mother. Amen.

### November 25, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

I do, little one. I have been waiting patiently for you, little disciple of mercy.

Children, when you ask me to be patient with you, understand that I desire your patience with others. Children, I desire that you reflect me and that you mimic my love to others. Children, as many times as your brother asks you to be patient with him, grant his request. And as many times as you are asked for help, grant his request, that you may be called children of your Father in heaven. Always handle every situation as you would ask of me. Be merciful, children. So many of you are cruel to others. Do you not know that I live in them as well as in you? Always treat another as if you saw me in them. For I solemnly assure you, whatever you do for or against your brother, you do to me. Whatever love you show to your brother, you show to me.

Children, I am the Lord God. I am the one who sees into men's hearts and abhors the corruption within them. Change now, children. Your lives are polluted with sin. All that you have done will be forgiven by me. Together we will begin again. Call to me, say, "Lord, help me to begin again, I am a sinner, change my heart." I solemnly assure you, that all those who seek me shall find me, and all those who ask for help shall receive my help.

Thank you, little disciple of mercy. I bless you and love you. Go in peace.

I love and bless you, too, Lord Jesus and Mother Mary. Amen.

### November 26, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

My devoted servant, listen carefully to the words of the Lord, thy God.

Daughter, my sparrows have fallen from the nest of my love. Oh, that they should fall from the nest of my tender care into the sphere of darkness. Children, I am referring to all of you.

You, my children, are my little sparrows and my heart was your nest of love but, children, you have chosen to leave the nest and so, little ones, you have fallen prey to the grand predator, who is satan. Realize, my children, that each step you take away from me is a step closer to the entrance of hell. Yes, the road to perdition is wide and frequently traveled. It is paved with greed and pride and many who have fallen from the nest are traveling this road. Ah, but the road to salvation, which is the road to me, is narrow and paved with my blood.

What should I write, Holy Spirit?

Listen carefully, child. Children, you are at the intersection of your destiny. Choose the path to me, the path back to my eternal nest of love. Come home, my little sparrows.

I love you, Lord.

I love you, too, little one. Thank you for writing. Go in peace.

I love you very much, my Jesus. Amen.

# November 27, 1994

Daughter, I am here. I am the Blessed Virgin Mary and the Mother of God. Listen to the words of your heavenly Mother who has come to bring humanity back to God.

Oh, my child, I am a grieving Mother for so many of my little ones are lost. So many will perish. They will not recover. They have chosen the

path apart from my Son, Jesus, which is the path to satan. He is our enemy, children, and the enemy to all that is good and holy. He is the enemy to faith and trust in God as he causes the hearts of men to turn black with decay.

The further a soul moves away from its Creator, the more the soul dies to the light of God and lives only for the darkness of satan. Child, listen carefully, my little daughter.

Child, my Son has blessed you. You do not realize the bounty of graces given you. Daughter, open your heart and do all that my Son has asked of you.

My Blessed Mother, will you confirm this message?

Yes, my little child. I will confirm. Go in the peace of my motherly blessing. I love you.

I love you and bless you, too, Mother Mary.

Lord, do you want to write?

No, my little one. My Mother has dictated my words of love. Be blessed. Go in peace.

Thank you, Jesus. I love you and bless you, too.

## November 28, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

My little one, come. I have been waiting to dictate my message of love.

Child, the blessings I bestow upon a soul are pure and fragrant as is the fragrance of heaven, yet when my blessings are not valued nor used properly, they lose their fragrance of holiness and do not benefit the soul as much. Children, make use of the blessings I, the Lord, give you. Make use of the gifts you have received from my hand.

Child, each soul receives numerous blessings and graces from me. Many accept my gifts with gratitude and humility, and others sadden me by discarding them.

Children, learn to cherish the gifts you receive from me, for they are

priceless treasures. They are gifts given to you freely in love, by Love. I am Love, who has sent his blessings and graces upon you. Cherish my gifts in your heart, children, and I will multiply my blessings, but children, if you discard my gifts, I shall lessen the blessings I send you.

Child, once I, the Lord, Jesus Christ, bestow a gift on a precious soul, I will not take it away, but beware, all of you who throw my gifts and graces away. Daughter, we shall continue tomorrow. Rest, little mercy of my heart. Be blessed. Go in peace.

I love you, my Jesus Mercy. I bless you, too. Amen.

### November 29, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

My little mercy, come and receive my words of love and hope.

Children, many of you feel hopeless and betrayed. The brokenhearted are everywhere, yet, my children, you do not turn to me to mend your wounds. You search and search, children, for different alternatives to bring you hope and comfort, but children, apart from me, there is no hope and comfort.

Apart from me there is just isolation and loneliness. I watch you all, my little children, hoping you will turn to me, yet I continue to watch you waste your time and energy. Learn, my children. For harmony of the soul, the soul must rest in me, and I, in him. There is no peace nor joy apart from me.

Children, you must realize that the closer you become to me, the more my adversary despises you. The more he shall deceive you and trick you. Pray constantly, children. Be watchful. Be on guard. I will always help you. I bless you, my little child. Go in peace. Be blessed. Tell others of my love.

I love you, too, my Jesus Mercy. I love you, Holy Spirit and Mother Mary. Amen.

# November 30, 1994

Today is our seven-month anniversary of the messages, Lord. Do you want to write?

I do, my little heart. Listen to the words of the Holy Spirit of Love and Guidance.

Children, be gentle, as I, the Lord, am gentle. Be compassionate to others, as I am to you. Children, I am Jesus. I am the Eternal Son and One with my Father. I am One with the Spirit. When you call to me, children, remember you are speaking to the Divine and Blessed Trinity of the Lord God.

When you pray, my children, you must offer prayers for others and for souls who are helpless in purgatory. Pray in private, children, to your Heavenly Father as he welcomes all prayers received from the privacy of one's heart. When you pray, children, it is not necessary to speak fancy words, but be yourselves. Your Heavenly Father who sees into men's hearts knows if your prayer is from the heart or from the mind.

Prayers of the heart pierce the heavens with the fragrance of their beauty. For the heart and soul alone utter their prayers and love songs to God, who hears all.

Persevere in your prayers, my child, and I, the Lord will help you.

I bless you, my little daughter. Go in peace.

I bless you, too, Lord Jesus and Mother Mary. I love you.

# **December 1, 1994**

Lord, do you want to write?

I do, my little disciple of mercy. Let us begin. Listen carefully to my words, little child.

Children, how do arrogance and pride benefit the soul? Do they satisfy the soul's eternal longing for me? Do they beautify the soul with purity and holiness?

No, children. Can you not see the poison created from arrogance and pride. These two sins are extremely serious, children, for they go unnoticed. I am teaching you, children, that you must open your hearts to the Holy Spirit who is the Spirit of Counsel and Right Judgement.

Children, arrogance and pride poison the soul and block the soul from union with me. The soul soon begins to decay with the darkness of sin.

Remember, that I have taught you that sin is the weed to suffocate the beauty of the flower. Sin that is not recognized quickly multiplies and spreads as a bacteria.

Children, you must examine your lives. Are you suffocating from the weight of your sins? Give your sins to me. I am Jesus, the Eternal and Almighty God. I will forgive your sins and heal you. Allow my Spirit to lead you and come back to me.

I love you, child. Thank you for writing my words. I bless you.

I love you and bless you, too, my Jesus Mercy and Blessed Mother. Amen.

### December 2, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

I do, my little one. Listen to the Spirit of Truth, the Holy One of Israel.

Be not afraid, my little mercy. In all things, strive to be obedient to my will and I, the Lord, Jesus Christ, shall reward you for your efforts. Be as a little bird who stretches his wings and soars freely above the earth. Obedience to my will is your key to freedom, that you may freely soar above your earthly bondage.

Who can understand what obedience to the will of God means? In all situations strive for perfection in holiness and with purity of heart. Pray always to the Holy Spirit who is the Spirit of Truth for he shall enlighten you to the will of God. Each time you feel you are doing wrong, it is the Spirit of Truth who is prompting you. Children, you have ears, yet you do not hear; and eyes, yet you do not see.

Child, I am the Holy One of Israel. Let all those who desire rest come to the sanctuary of the Lord God, for the heart of God is infinite and abundant love.

I bless you, my daughter. Go in peace. Be obedient, my little child.

I love you, too, Lord God, and bless you.

### **December 3, 1994**

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

My little servant, thank you for recording my message of love.

Child, the closer one becomes to me, the more my adversary will despise you. He will deceive you and cause you grief. Remember always when you are confused and discontented, you are under satan's influence. Be on guard always, my daughter.

My little child, you are a vessel, and instrument of my grace. There is nothing, child, that you can do, for I AM shall do his mighty work through you. Be docile, my little servant. Be as clay in my hands. Put aside your thoughts and ideas and accept mine. Child, allow me to lead. Remember I am the potter who shapes and molds his creation into perfection. Walk always with me, my little mercy, never in front of me.

Children, be patient with yourself and with others. Mimic me, children. Always search for me in another and there shall I, the Lord, Jesus Christ, be.

We shall continue tomorrow, my little child. I love you and I bless you. Go in peace.

I love you and I bless you, too, Lord Jesus and Blessed Mother. Amen.

#### December 4, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

I do, my little child of mercy. Let us begin.

Imagine your heart to be the key to buried treasure. You search for the treasure, children, yet you cannot find it. And so you possess the key yet no treasure. Let the wise and humble of heart hear and understand the words of the Lord, your God.

Children, your heart is the key, but I am the only treasure of your heart, yet I give myself to you freely. Search for me and you shall find me. Let your hearts be pure and repentant, for then and only then, shall they be open to my treasure of love. The man whose heart is hardened by pride and greed knows me not. Only the simple and humble of heart know me. For I dwell only in the heart that serves me in love. Children, rest in me and allow me to rest in you.

Do not despair, little mercy of my heart. I AM shall provide for all of your needs. Have faith, my little child, in my goodness and compassion.

I love you and bless you, child.

I love you and bless you, too, Lord God and Blessed Mother.

### **December 5, 1994**

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

My little disciple of mercy, how patiently I wait for you. Come, my child. Let us begin.

Child, only my love can quench the thirst of the soul. For the soul is only hungry and thirsty for the things of God, yet the soul is gentle and fragile and is easily smothered by the desires of the flesh.

Lord, I just want you to know how much I love you and how special and wonderful you are. Thank you, Jesus.

My child, when one walks with me and in me, oh, how the soul rejoices, for slowly the soul is set free from its mortal prison to find comfort and the eternal pledge of my love. The soul dies to the earth and lives for me alone, but children, be aware that I, the Lord, have given you free will. Open your hearts to receive my teaching.

Allow your heart to rest in my heart that your soul may be immersed in my love. My love is the gentle fragrance and caress of the soul whose only hope and desire is me, the Lord God. Receive nourishment from my love and be healed by my Spirit, the Holy Spirit of Love and Reconciliation.

Daughter, thank you for writing my words. Be blessed, child of my Sacred Heart. I love you.

I love you and praise you, Lord God. I bless you forever. Amen.

### **December 6, 1994**

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

Yes, little one. Come into my heart of love and receive my message of salvation.

Children of mine, you do not realize that another man's opinion of you is not valuable. Only my opinion is valuable. Children, how can hearts and minds, so bruised and scarred by sin, give an opinion as to the condition

of another? With what clarity shall they assess another's situation? Can they adequately assess their own?

No, my children. If you walk in my light and follow my commandments, then who can judge you? Be always upright in my sight, for when you are judged by me, you shall stand alone. All the others you have allowed to guide you shall not be at your side on judgement day. Those that speak my truths and tell others of me will I, the Lord, Jesus Christ, generously remember on the last day.

For truly all those who persevere in their witness of me are my disciples, and those, I am pleased to call "children and friends." Be therefore always on guard of what the Lord God thinks of you and strive always to please me.

I love you, daughter. Thank you for writing. I bless you.

I love you and bless you, too, Lord God and Mother Mary. Amen.

## December 7, 1994

Lord, do you want to write?

Today my Beloved Mother shall dictate my words of love.

Child, I am here. I am the Immaculate Conception and the Mother of Almighty God.

Mama Mary, is this really you?

Yes, my dear daughter. I have come among you to bear witness to my Son, Jesus.

My daughter, with outstretched arms I am imploring my children's return to God. My daughter, listen carefully to my words. Time as you know it has been extended for you, my children. By my motherly intercession I have obtained these graces for you, but children, I must have your cooperation. I must have your prayers and acts of atonement.

Each act of charity benefits the entire Body of Christ, where each act of betrayal of my Son harms the Body of Christ. Children, you need to realize how you support one another. Be always charitable and kind and give encouragement to those around you. Allow these words from Jesus to soothe and uplift you. Remember, children, to always call upon me

and I will cover you with my mantle of love. Thank you, my dear little daughter. Go with my blessing. I love you.

I love you, too, my beloved Mother Mary. I bless you.

Lord?

We shall not write tonight, child. I have given you my Mother. Meditate on the words she has spoken. Go in peace. Be blessed.

Thank you, Lord. I love you. Amen.

#### **December 8. 1994**

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

Yes, child. Listen to the words of the Holy Spirit who is Lord. I AM has inspired your heart and has lifted your soul from the depths of perdition. To all those who seek me and call upon the mighty name of the Lord God of Zion, shall I do the same.

I shall raise you, precious children, and sanctify your souls with the fire of holiness and purity that you may stand before me, the Creator, with the sweet innocence of a child.

I AM is speaking, dear little ones. Children, my words are for all.

Remember, I, the Lord, Jesus Christ, Eternal and Sovereign God, died for all. I defeated death for all who believe in my Holy Name and have reconciled all of you to my Heavenly Father. Children, why then do you not come to me? I am Jesus, and with outstretched arms I implore your return to my heart of mercy. Daughter, thank you for writing my words. Go in peace.

I love you, Lord and Blessed Mother. Amen.

## **December 9, 1994**

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

My little servant, come and receive my message of love.

Child, do you realize how little faith you have? You are walking with me and I am your holy teacher. My little one, when will you trust me

completely? Child, know that each word that I, the Lord, speak is in itself a promise and a confirmation. Yet, because satan is so prevalent, I permit

you to seek additional confirmations. <sup>97</sup> Child, always pray for my holy will and the strength to persevere. Perseverance is the bridge to salvation. You must always continue in your efforts to please me. I shall grant you the graces of fortitude and perseverance. Many of you, children, give up on your journey to me.

Children, I, the Lord, Jesus Christ, shall not force your love and loyalty, but remember, children, only I, the Lord, can grant you the graces of perseverance and faith. Only I, the Lord, sustain you. Come to me, children. Ask for these graces and they shall be granted you. Little one, go in peace. Thank you for writing my words. I bless you.

I bless you and love you, too, my God and Mother Mary. Amen.

#### **December 10, 1994**

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

Yes, my daughter. I desire that all shall receive my message of love. My devoted servant, I AM is speaking through you and my prophets everywhere. Again, the Lord God of Israel is calling his children to repentance and conversion.

Yes, my little one, I shall teach you a prayer to the Holy Spirit, the Lord:

Beloved Spirit of God, who is with wisdom in the ways of counsel, who is the God of Right Judgement, I come before you lacking in virtue and purity. I implore you, O Spirit of God, to embrace my heart and by the fire of your love purify me and place my feet upon the foundation of holiness. For mighty are you, O Lord, my Redeemer, who tears apart and rebuilds by his own breath. O Lord my God, keep not your Spirit from me, for I desire to walk with you all the days of my life. Amen.

Lord, thank you. That is a beautiful prayer.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>97</sup> The Lord is so understanding and permits me to obtain so many additional confirmations regarding these messages because he knows how prone I am to being tricked by the evil one.

Child, you were correct to realize that each time you ask me to teach you a prayer, I, the Lord, shall place my thoughts upon your heart. Remember, children, seek my counsel and you shall receive my counsel.

Lord, I love you and I bless you.

I love you and bless you, too, little one of my heart. Go in peace.

### **December 11, 1994**

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

My little disciple, let us begin. Know that I am the Lord, the God of Hosts. Listen carefully, my little daughter.

Mankind, you have forgotten the true meaning of Christmas. This day is not honored by many as the birth of their salvation. No, children, I, the Lord, watch as many of you try to outdo each other in your purchases and decorations. Children, what about the poor and the lonely? Open your hearts, children, and share the blessings I have given you with others. Then, truly you shall be celebrating with me, your Savior.

Concentrate, my daughter. My child, I, the Lord, am generous. All of you who have ears to hear, listen. I tell you solemnly, let those who ask for my generosity be generous to others. Children, examine your lives. Open your hearts to receive my Spirit of Love and then truly you shall rejoice with me, and it shall be our first Christmas together.

Children, always remember that I, the Lord, love you and cherish you to depths you are not capable of understanding. My child, thank you for writing my words. I bless you and love you.

I bless you and love you, too, Jesus and Blessed Mary. Amen.

#### **December 12, 1994**

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

I do, my child. Let Wisdom instruct you. I AM is speaking.

Mankind, you have adopted sin as your mantle. You have planted and nurtured the seeds of greed and pride, and now they have grown into the weeds which ravage your lives. You do not see yourselves accurately through your mirrors and photographs, for your hearts are blackened with

the decay of iniquity.

Thus says the Lord God of Israel: "Destroy the weeds which infest your lands and make atonement before me for your evil and idolatrous ways. For so infested are your lives with sin that before me your blood flows black through your veins, and shall do so through your children as well." 98

Repent, repent, repent, says the Lord, the God of Hosts. Children, declare yourselves sinners before me, and I, the Lord, shall cleanse you. I shall make your hearts to beat with holiness and truth, and righteousness shall be your way. Come to me, says the Lord God of Hosts.

Thank you, child, for recording my words. I bless you and your family. I love you. Go in peace.

I love you, too, Lord God. I bless you forever and ever. Amen.

## **December 13, 1994**

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

My little ones, I am pleased that you have sacrificed this time to be with me.  $^{99}$ 

Do not be afraid, my little one. Listen carefully to my words. Children, my love which transcends all others, is pure and simple, for the heart is not cluttered by material thoughts, nor thoughts of the past or future. Therefore, children, understand that I AM.

My daughter, concentrate on my words. Do not permit the intellect to govern the soul. Child, can a very wealthy man dwell in the same house as a very poor man? No, for there will be conflict. Oh, children, understand how the soul yearns for me and for me alone, whereas the mind yearns for earthly comforts.

Children, when I come to dwell in your hearts, let them not be blackened

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>98</sup> The Lord is referring to the present state of our souls and how our sins also affect our children and their subsequent behavior.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>99</sup> The Lord is so appreciative for the time spent in conversing with and honoring him.

by sin or cluttered by greed and pride. For I, the Lord, Jesus Christ, shall knock, but know then there shall be no room for me.

Therefore, says the Lord, the God of Hosts, empty your hearts. Unburden yourselves. Come always to the foot of the Cross. Come to me. My daughter, we shall continue tomorrow. Go in peace. Be blessed.

I love you, Lord. I bless you. Amen.

### **December 14, 1994**

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

My little one, come. I am waiting to dictate my message of love.

Child, you must examine your faith and its relationship to the cross I have given you. For all those who have ears, listen.

If one's faith is weak, then how much heavier will the cross be to carry. For only with the eyes of faith will you recognize me, your Savior. Only with faith can one know I am helping him to carry the cross.

Ah, but those with a strong faith know to focus on me and me alone. Listen carefully, my daughter, for those whose faith is strong know they can depend on me, and therefore the weight of the cross is lessened.

My child, my child, I am the arm of love and compassion who gently lifts you up each time you fall. I am the breath of cool air upon your face in the sweltering heat. Know that I AM hears the prayers and cries of my people, and by my gentle strength always guides and helps those who call upon me.

I love you, Lord Jesus.

I love you, too, my little one.

Lord, I know that you love me, but do you like me?

Child, as I explained, the word "like" does not exist in heaven. Human beings use this word because they find faults in others they cannot love. Remember, my daughter, I am Love, and do not place conditions on love.

Thank you, God. I bless you and love you. Amen.

## **December 15, 1994**

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

I AM WHO AM is speaking through you. Listen carefully to my words.

The heart of my New Jerusalem shall be my heart. The walls of my city shall be my mercy. All those who shall dwell in my heart shall dwell in my New Jerusalem. Come, O Israel, come, for the Lord God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, is calling you.

I am God, the Almighty and Sovereign Lord of Hosts, who from my holy mountain has looked down upon the desolation of my people, Israel. Yes, my children, I, the Lord, Jesus Christ, have looked into your hearts and witnessed the deterioration and blackness of satan's infiltration.

Listen carefully, my child. Open your heart to the Lord, the Holy Spirit. I shall come as swiftly as a fire ravages a forest. I shall be brighter than the shooting flames in the dark. My children, my children, you are sleeping, but I solemnly assure you on that great and terrible day of my judgement, not one stone shall be left unturned, and every knee shall bend before me.

Children, hearken to my calls of love now. Come into my heart for my heart shall be your only refuge. My heart which burns for your love, shall quench the hunger and thirst of your soul for me, the Creator.

My precious children, rest in the sanctuary of my heart. Always remain humble and faithful to me and you, my children, shall dwell in my house forever.

Thank you, little one, for writing. Go in peace. Be blessed.

I bless you, too, Lord God.

## **December 17, 1994**

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

My little one, come into my arms, child. Recognize my love. Be aware of my presence. I am the Helper of Humanity. I feed the poor by my blood and nurture their spirit by my love.

Child, the soul is only satisfied when it is in union with me. When this is

so, the soul realizes that nothing of the world holds any significance. Allow your soul to immerse itself in my love. Do not shackle it by your intellect or pride.

Child, why is it that one who does not walk with me pursues various avenues to comfort and fulfillment? It is so because only I am Comfort and Fulfillment that is Everlasting.

Let us continue, my little one. To rise up above human sorrow you must rise up to me, your Creator. Only I, the Lord, can help you to accomplish this.

Child, renew your strength in my Sacred Heart. Remember, I AM shall not forsake you. Be blessed, little one of my heart. Go in peace.

Be blessed, too, Lord God. I love you.

### **December 18, 1994**

Child, I am here. I am Blessed Virgin Mary and the Mother of God. My child, I am aware of your difficulties, but do not despair, little one of my Immaculate Heart. All avenues that you are traveling lead to God who sustains your journey.

Child, all your needs shall be provided for by my beloved Son according to the perfect and holy will of the Eternal Father. Open your heart, child, to accept the will of God. Yes, heavy is the cross upon your shoulders but soon you shall witness your consolation. Child, try always to realize that the light in any dark situation is the light of God's eternal love.

Be ever faithful, my little daughter. Persevere, child. Continue on your journey with my beloved Son, Jesus. Go with my blessing, child. I will remain with you.

I love you, Mother Mary. Thank you. Amen.

## December 19, 1994

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

My little one, yes. I have been waiting for you. Daughter, do you see that when you run from me, you run to evil, to darkness?

My daughter, three times I fell as I carried the Cross to Calvary. Yes, the

weight of mankind's rejection grieved me infinitely, but persevere you must, little one, for all those who persevere in faith shall be led by me, the Messiah, to the Eternal Father.

My child, do not abandon the cross I have given you, but in faith, the heavy cross shall become as a feather once you recognize its eternal value. Struggles are born of the flesh and are in direct conflict to the spirit. Understand, child, that you must not fight the cross, but you must embrace it, for as you embrace the cross, you are embracing me and the One who sent me.

Do not weary, my precious one. I AM is leading you through the desert that you may drink eternally from the fountain of everlasting life. Peace be with you and upon your house. I love you and bless you.

I love you and bless you, too, Lord. Amen.

## **December 20, 1994**

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

My little child of mercy, listen to the words of the One Who Is.

My child, do you understand how I, the Lord, nurture the soul? As a mother brings a newborn to her breast, so I, the Lord, lift up and cradle the soul in my heart. The soul which was in darkness is brought by me, the Creator, into the light of virtue. The milk the soul receives from me is given at baptism and throughout the life of the soul.

Ever so gently I nurture the soul by anointing it with my blood. This blood of reconciliation guides the soul to my Heavenly Father. The soul grows in the love of God by the Love of God. My child, I desire that you understand that I, the Lord, give the soul nourishment so that the soul may feast only at my dinner table, for no other food shall quench the soul. We shall continue tomorrow, my daughter. Go in peace. I bless you.

I bless you, too, Lord God. I love you. Amen.

### **December 21, 1994**

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

My child, I am here. Let us begin. Ever so slowly time is slipping away from you, children. This time should be for conversion and reconciliation

with me. I am the Lord God, the Father and Creator of All Nations, from eternal to eternal. When the Mighty Hand tips the chalice of justice to you, oh, Creation, where then shall you hide? You will flee to the mountains and the hills, but even they shall reject you in the face of divine judgement. The oceans will rage and the land shall vanish beneath your feet.

Oh, Jerusalem, so grievous are your ways that by your own sins shall you perish unless you repent before me. Let all who read my words beg mercy, says the Lord God of Israel.

Continue to write, child. Write all that I, the Lord, tell you.

During an eclipse the sun is darkened but only temporarily; but I solemnly assure you the sun shall be darkened and you, oh Israel, shall dwell completely in the darkness of your iniquity. Change now. Repent now. Come to me and I, the Lord, will cleanse you and purge you of your evil. Come quickly, children. Time is running out.

Thank you, little disciple of mercy, for recording my words. Do not weary, little one. I AM will sustain you.

I love you, Lord, and bless you. Amen.

#### **December 22, 1994**

Lord, do you want to write?

My little child, listen to my words, the Holy One of Israel.

You, my child, are my voice in the wilderness of sin. This is the role of my prophets. They are to speak all that I, the Lord, tell them.

Little one, many will curse and mock you. Your persecution will tear your heart and cause you deep sorrow, for you are one of mine, whom I, the Lord, have chosen to deliver my message. Trust, child, trust in the saving hand of the Mighty God of Israel. No, child, I shall not forsake you. I shall not forsake any soul who calls upon me for help.

Children, by your own hands you are determining the strength of your chastisement. I have told you, children, to implore my mercy, but so many of you have turned your backs on me. I am Jesus, beloved Son of God, and Eternal Fire.

Walk in the ways of the Lord, thy God, and I shall walk beside you. I bless you, little one. Go in peace. I love you.

I bless you, too, Lord Jesus and love you, too. I love you, Mother Mary and Holy Spirit. Amen.

## **December 23, 1994**

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

My little child of mercy, hear the words of the Lord God of Israel.

My child, am I not a God of forgiveness and mercy? Yet, those who continue to despise me and disobey my commandments shall I, the Lord, oppress.

They shall be as a tree whose branches have dried up and who can produce no foliage. They shall wither and decay in my sight, but those who follow me and offer restitution in my sight shall be blessed by me, the Lord God.

My child, I AM is teaching you my ways, the ways of holiness. Children, do you wish to dwell in the heart of the Lord God or in the shadow and stench of death? For an eternal death of fire shall ravage those who scorn me, says the Lord God of Israel. Yet, I shall welcome all those into my kingdom who have loved me and repented before me.

Live in my mercy, children, and you shall see your salvation and inheritance. Be blessed, my child. Go in peace.

I love you and bless you, too, Lord God. Amen.

## **December 24, 1994**

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

Come, my little weary one. Rest in my heart of love.

Have faith, little one. All that I, the Lord, told you shall come to pass. Bring yourself, my child, into the mystery of my birth and the birth of your redemption.

Understand that from poverty comes your wealth, which is the infinite wealth of eternal life. When a soul comes to me, child, I take them and

place them in my Sacred Heart of Love. I nourish them and encourage them on their journey with me. I, the Lord, carry those who cannot walk and walk beside all those who can. For all of those who shall choose to walk with the Lord God are those who are poor in spirit. They are the ones who are bankrupt from worldly possessions and I am able to dwell in a heart that is not cluttered.

Children, examine your hearts and make room for me, your Savior. Make your heart a manger for me to dwell, and I, the Lord, shall come among you. To those who call upon my Holy Name shall I, the Lord, reside with. Go in peace, daughter of mine. Thank you for writing.

I love you, Lord Jesus. Amen.

#### December 25, 1994

## HAPPY BIRTHDAY LORD!!!!!!!!

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

My little child, I bless you. Come, receive my message of love and salvation.

Today, Mankind, heaven has opened wide its doors for all those who believe in me. For truly, those who believe in me have their salvation which was purchased by my death on the Cross.

Let us continue.

There is rejoicing in heaven today, child, yet my heart aches with the sorrow of abandonment, as does my Mother's.

Children, again I shall ask you. Are you sleeping? Do you not realize that on this date your salvation was ordained by my birth and acceptance to the will of my Heavenly Father? Yet, today I watch you, children, in sorrow, for the birth of your Savior is furthest from your hearts and minds. I see hearts cluttered with the commercialism of this day and no resting place for my head.

For Io, the God of Israel dwells in hearts that call upon him and make room for him. I am appealing to you all. Make room in your hearts for your Savior and God.

Child, be at peace, little one. Go with my blessing. I love you.

I love you and bless you, my beloved God. Thank you, Jesus and Mother Mary. Amen.

### **December 26, 1994**

Lord. do you want to write?

My little one, receive my message of love. My words are holy and they are life-giving to all who open their hearts to receive them. I know you are distracted, my little one, but remember always to be distracted in my love

All things of the flesh shall pass away and the soul shall soar as a bird to me, the Creator, but I assure you, my children, on that day a great choice shall have to be made. Prepare yourselves now, children. Give your eternal inheritance to no man, but protect it and treasure it always.

Continue, my little one.

Do not despair, my daughter. I have enclosed you in the light of my love and no man can extinguish that light. Persevere, my little lamb, and drink from the cup of salvation. Child, why do you worry of another's opinion? Worry, dear little one, about my opinion only. Seek my counsel, child, and you shall receive my counsel. Walk under the umbrella of my love and the rain of darkness shall not come upon you. Be holy as I am holy. Keep no counsel with the wicked, but walk with the upright, for theirs is the kingdom of God.

Little child, I bless you. Go in peace, child of my heart.

I love you and bless you, too, my God. Amen.

### **December 27, 1994**

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

Come, little disciple of mercy, into my heart of love.

A great chastisement is coming, daughter. 100 The world will be as

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>100</sup> This message is highlighted in bold due to its seriousness and the need for humankind to take notice.

an ocean of blood. Yes, the blood of my lambs and satan's army shall come upon the earth as the final plague of my wrath. Every chalice in heaven shall overflow with mankind's blood and the earth shall be blanketed in death and destruction.<sup>101</sup>

As innocent blood is shed, the final act of reparation shall be offered to me, the Creator. Children, I, Jesus Christ, am asking you now for your acts of reparation. You must begin to repair the damage caused by your sin, and I will help you.

Satan's wolves are everywhere, children, and my little lambs are being devoured, but remember, the Good Shepherd shall not abandon his flock. Stay close to me, my little lambs. Do not wander or you shall find yourselves in the crushing jaws of satan's wolves.

Thank you for writing my words, child. Go in peace.

I bless you and love you, Lord Jesus, forever. Amen.

## **December 28, 1994**

Lord, do you want to write?

My little child, come into the light of my love.

My heart of love is an infinite resting place for those who seek me. My love is the endless fountain of eternal life, which the soul finds after coming into my heart.

Remember I AM WHO AM is holy as is every word which proceeds from my mouth, but the Lord, thy God, is humble of heart and desires your love freely. Oh, children, once you offer me your heart I shall dwell within you and your heart shall be sacred and holy as well. I will brand you with my scorching love and you, children, shall be mine.

Children, realize there is no other love as great as mine, and who is as faithful and loyal as me, the Lord God. From generation to generation I have called to you, my Israel. I have revealed myself to you by my many

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>101</sup> During this message I was given an interior vision of the earth covered with blood rotating in space. The blood was dripping off the earth into many large chalices. Soon another vision occurred depicting wolves chasing lambs and subsequently devouring them.

different prophets. I have held you all in my arms the day you were born. Oh, Creation, so great is my love for you that I, the Lord, have given my life for you, that whosoever believes in me shall obtain their inheritance of salvation.

This priceless gift I offer to you freely. There is nothing you could do to merit this gift. This gift is a gift of my eternal love. Be blessed, little one of my heart. Trust me, child. I will help you.

I love you, Lord and Blessed Mother. Amen.

## **December 29, 1994**

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

Daughter, I am here. I am Blessed Virgin Mary and the Mother of God. My child, you are troubled and I have come to help you. Allow the light of my Son's love to shine upon you and within you.

Daughter, there is no reason for one to grieve now except that he grieve for his sins and offenses to Almighty God. Except that a man grieves while making reparation and atonement, why else should there be grieving?

Listen carefully, my child, and try to understand. Rejoice, all those whose efforts are directed to pleasing my beloved Son. Cry, all of you who have ears, yet do not listen to our calls of conversion. Then, truly you shall weep and grieve, children, if you lose the love of God.

There is no greater suffering and sorrow than the loss of God. Children, how many times shall we call to you? Remember, this is a time of great grace. Be wise, my little children, and repent now. If you grieve for your sins now, your grief shall be temporary. Do not be discouraged, my children. Persevere and we shall help you.

Daughter, thank you, precious one, for writing my words. I love you and I bless you.

I love you and bless you, too, Mother Mary. Lord Jesus, are we going to write?

No, my precious one. Meditate on the words of my Beloved Mother. Go in the peace of my love.

Thank you, Jesus. I love you. Amen.

#### **December 30, 1994**

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

Come, little one, into my arms of love. Let Wisdom instruct you. Concentrate, my daughter. You are very distracted. Discard everything but me and come to the foot of the Cross. Allow my love to cover you, precious one. From the Cross you shall find the gateway to heaven.

Listen carefully, daughter. I AM is speaking. Be patient, my child, and wait upon the Lord God, for all things shall be revealed to those who wait patiently and diligently. Do not be distracted in the things of this world, but be distracted in me alone.

Many of you, children, claim to believe in me, yet you do not follow me nor the commandments I have given you. You use my name in vain and to your convenience. Children, heed my warnings. Do not take my mercy and love for granted. Be humble and honest. For those who approach me honestly are clothed in the garments of humility.

My child, we shall continue tomorrow. Go in peace. I love you.

I love you and bless you, too, Lord Jesus. Amen.

## **December 31, 1994**

Lord Jesus, do you want to write?

My child, how patiently I wait for you. Do you recognize my patient instruction to you?

Lord, thank you. I love you so much.

Children, again I ask you to examine your lives and reflect upon the last year. Children, the time for fun and games has ended. Know that each one of you has been called to reconciliation and conversion. Each one of you has been asked to offer sacrifices as reparation.

If you do not offer acts of atonement for your sins, then these acts shall be forced upon you, says the Lord God. I am giving you a chance, children, to amend your lives and to repair the damage.

Consider the automobile. If there is a problem, you must repair it, lest the problem become more severe and require more repairs. Repair the damage of your sinful ways now and begin again. Begin with me. This is all we shall write today, my child. Go in peace.

I love you, Lord.

I love you, too, my little one.

# **INDEX**

abandon . 5, 20, 25, 42, 46, 53, 56, 64, 65, 68, 74, 75, 81, 85, 90, 95,
97, 100, 103, 116, 152, 162, 164, 187, 193
abandonment 56, 58, 100, 143, 191
Abba
abortion
Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob

adore
176 arrogant
betray
body

chalice       66, 82, 98, 106, 131, 188, 192         charitable       88, 97, 101, 107, 125, 132, 144, 180         charity       25, 150, 155-157, 180         chastisement       124, 125, 189, 192         children       1-4, 6-15, 17-31, 34-67, 69-73, 75-80, 82-92, 94-100, 102-125, 127-133, 135, 136, 138-161, 163-184, 186, 188-195, 211, 212
Christmas
comforts of the earth
commercialism
compassion 2-4, 6, 12, 15, 22, 24, 25, 35, 38, 44, 47, 50, 51, 58-60, 67, 70, 81, 83, 85, 87, 101, 102, 106, 118, 121, 125, 140, 146, 157, 171, 178, 185, 211, 212
compulsion         28, 29           confession         37
confirmation 4, 45, 95, 107, 108, 123, 129, 155, 161, 181 confusion
consecrated
convert
create
creator 14, 41, 49, 76, 77, 80, 86-88, 120, 122, 127, 138, 142, 148, 164, 172, 174, 181, 186, 188, 191, 192, 212
cross 7, 23, 25, 26, 28, 33, 35, 45, 48, 55-57, 62, 67, 73, 74, 78, 81, 88, 90, 91, 95, 97, 100, 102, 103, 105, 108, 110, 124,
127, 132, 136, 139, 142, 144, 149, 157, 169, 184, 185, cross cont'd
Crucifixion       48         crucify       31, 39, 83, 90, 144, 145, 151

death
despise
devastation
devil
disappointment
discern
discernment
disciple 72, 73, 77, 78, 80, 83-85, 88, 91, 94, 95, 99-108, 110-113, 115-117, 119, 122, 125, 127, 128, 130, 132, 133, 135-
137, 139, 141, 142, 144-146, 148-153, 155, 156, 167,
168, 171-173, 176, 179, 183, 189, 192
Disciples of Mercy
discouraged       117, 194         discrimination       22, 134
distracted
Divine Mercy
doubts
ears . 9, 14, 18, 39, 41, 49, 57, 69, 75, 77, 82, 113, 139, 147, 149, 177,
183, 185, 194, 212 earthly possessions
embrace
enlighten
envious
equally
Eternal Father
Eternal Fire 23, 41, 47, 52, 66, 69, 70, 73, 74, 76, 80, 83, 85-89, 91,
103, 108, 114, 122, 129, 130, 145, 146, 189 eternity . 11, 14, 19, 29, 61, 62, 92, 109, 111, 113, 122, 127, 156, 166,
211
Eucharist
evil 14, 20, 21, 30, 32, 40-43, 51, 53, 60, 63, 68, 71, 84, 85, 89, 92,
99, 101, 104, 109, 123, 129, 158, 159, 161, 169, 170, evil cont'd
evil one
exist 4, 84, 96, 160, 166, 185

eyes . 4, 7, 8, 12, 14, 16, 17, 21-23, 27, 30, 34, 41, 45, 46, 48, 49, 51,
54, 63, 65, 70, 77, 79, 82, 92, 113, 114, 127, 149, 166,
177, 185, 212
faith . 9, 21, 27, 38, 45, 46, 55, 65, 71, 74, 97, 101, 108, 109, 117, 122,
123, 126, 138, 152-156, 162-164, 166, 169, 170, 174,
178, 181, 182, 185, 187, 190
families
family
family prayer
famine
father 2, 10, 11, 14, 16, 18, 20, 26-30, 34, 36, 37, 39, 41, 45, 47, 53,
57, 59, 60, 71, 72, 77, 85, 86, 88, 90, 94, 98, 100, 104,
111, 112, 118, 121, 124, 128, 129, 140, 144, 154, 164,
170, 172, 176, 181, 187, 188, 191, 211-213
fear . 13, 27, 29, 30, 33, 44, 65, 72, 74, 79, 83, 84, 105, 123, 130, 135,
167, 168, 170, 172
fears
feast
fire 12, 23, 39, 41, 47, 52, 60, 66, 69, 70, 73, 74, 76, 80, 83, 85-89, 91,
93, 103-105, 108, 114, 117, 122, 128-130, 135, 145,
146, 181, 182, 186, 189, 190, 213
fish
fisherman
flesh
flower
flowers
foolishness
foot of the Cross
force
forgive 13, 15, 20, 43, 61, 64, 78, 115, 151, 160, 168, 177
forgiveness 20, 35, 57, 86, 118, 120, 142, 168, 189, 212
fortitude
four corners
fragrance 10, 18, 48, 57, 59, 76, 95, 100, 130, 155, 174, 176, 179
free 17, 24, 43, 112, 134, 163, 179
free will
freedom
freely 4, 17, 32, 64, 89, 109, 111, 119, 157, 165, 175, 177, 178, 193
frequent the sacraments
friends
fruits
garden
garden of delight
generosity
generosity 152, 153, 164, 168, 183

generous
gifts . 3, 8, 18, 23, 52, 53, 58, 65, 74, 88, 101, 109, 140, 157, 170, 174, 175
gift-giver
Gospel
graces 6, 12, 14, 15, 18, 31, 44, 69, 78, 79, 105, 111, 113, 114, 123, 124, 131, 141, 142, 157, 165, 174, 175, 180, 182
grateful
grow
hard of heart
healed
Heart of God
Heavenly . 39, 40, 47, 48, 59, 72, 74, 83, 90, 94, 97, 98, 100, 101, 104, 108, 111, 116, 128, 140, 156, 157, 165, 173, 176, 181, 188, 191, 213
hell
holiness cont'd

Holy Communion
home 5, 13, 34, 36, 44, 59, 61, 94, 139, 141, 148, 173, 211, 212 homeless
humanity 18, 20, 44, 82, 83, 86, 91, 97, 98, 100, 110, 111, 113, 114, 120, 122-126, 139, 146, 147, 152, 157, 159, 163, 174, 186
humble 4, 11, 13, 14, 23, 24, 38, 41, 45, 66, 68-70, 87-89, 91, 92, 94, 106, 121, 128, 134, 136, 138, 144, 150, 154, 156, 160, 169, 178, 186, 193, 194
humility 2, 4, 37, 59, 63, 64, 66, 88, 90, 92, 98, 102, 105, 117, 121, 125, 126, 128, 137, 151, 152, 156, 160, 169, 174, 194
hunger
imagination
127, 135, 141, 187 impatience
jealous

```
joy . . 2, 31, 34, 36, 37, 54, 59, 69, 85, 90, 93, 111, 116, 119, 121, 124,
                                  135, 143, 175
Judas ...... 79, 85
judge . . . . . . . . . . . 5, 9, 25, 82, 106, 131, 132, 145, 158, 160, 180
judgement . . . 60, 61, 82, 86, 150, 153, 171, 176, 180, 182, 186, 188,
                                        213
justice . . . . . . . 6, 8, 14, 15, 27, 39, 57, 61, 83, 92, 138, 146, 153, 188
King . . . . . . . . . . . . 8, 30, 53, 59, 61, 63, 77, 98, 117, 155, 169, 170
knock ...... 114, 184
light . . 12, 15, 20, 27, 30, 32, 45, 49, 50, 52, 58, 60, 64-66, 69, 74, 76,
         77, 80, 81, 88, 91, 94, 95, 109, 111, 115, 118, 119, 124,
          125, 129, 130, 136, 138, 143, 145, 148, 156, 174, 180,
                            187, 188, 192, 193, 212
listen 4, 7-11, 13, 18, 21, 22, 25-27, 29, 30, 32, 34, 35, 39, 41, 43, 44,
          46, 48-52, 55-57, 59, 60, 62, 68, 69, 71, 73, 75, 76, 81,
           89, 98, 101, 102, 104, 109, 110, 113, 116, 117, 120,
          123-125, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 137, 139, 141, 142,
          144-149, 153, 156, 158, 162, 164, 166-168, 170, 171,
          173, 174, 176, 177, 180, 181, 183-186, 188, 189, 194
mankind 1, 26, 31, 35, 57, 60, 61, 63, 70, 76, 77, 81, 89, 98, 113, 123,
          125, 126, 128, 131, 133, 136, 142, 143, 145-147, 154,
                            155, 164, 165, 183, 191
Mass . . . . . . . . . . . . 4, 5, 38, 44, 45, 112, 144, 149, 157, 161, 167
meditate ... 24, 43, 84, 91, 96, 98, 107, 136, 141, 148, 153, 156, 165,
                                     181, 194
mercy 1, 2, 4, 6, 8, 9, 12, 14, 15, 19, 20, 24, 25, 27, 30, 31, 34-36, 41,
         44, 45, 47, 50, 51, 59, 61, 64, 66, 70, 71, 75, 77, 78, 81,
           82, 85-87, 89, 93, 94, 96, 99-110, 113, 114, 116-118,
           120-133, 135, 137, 139-149, 151-155, 157-162, 164-
           173, 175-179, 181, 185, 188-190, 192, 194, 211-213
```

messages 4, 11, 12, 26, 34, 39, 45, 46, 71, 78, 84, 90, 95, 96, 102,
messages cont'd.103, 108, 110, 115, 123, 129-132, 135, 137, 147, 155,
158, 162, 166, 167, 175, 182
Messiah
mimic
mirror
mock
moderation
money
mortifications
Mother 4, 6, 11, 12, 19, 24, 26-29, 31, 32, 35, 37-45, 52, 53, 56, 57,
68, 70-74, 77-79, 81, 83, 84, 87, 89-91, 97-99, 102, 105-
108, 111, 116-118, 120-123, 126-128, 132, 134-136,
138, 139, 141, 147, 148, 151, 153, 155, 156, 158, 159,
162, 165-169, 171-182, 187-189, 191, 193, 194, 210
mountain
Mystical Body
name . 5, 8, 12-14, 18, 27, 29, 32, 36, 47, 61, 72, 75, 85, 88, 104, 109,
110, 124, 128, 144, 150, 151, 154, 167, 168, 171, 181,
190, 194, 211-213
New Jerusalem
obedience
obedient
obstacles
ocean 17, 67, 91, 116, 192
offer 2, 6, 9, 14, 21, 22, 30, 80, 94, 100, 101, 112, 119, 124, 127, 150,
167, 176, 190, 193, 195
open 2, 7, 12, 21, 25-27, 45, 52, 56, 57, 65, 74-76, 80, 82, 90, 100,
109, 111, 116, 121, 134, 142, 150, 157, 162, 172, 174,
176, 178, 179, 183, 186, 187, 191, 212
opinion 145, 179, 192
opinions
pain
parents
passion
patience 11, 25, 37, 41, 51, 58, 64, 91, 93, 107, 122, 153, 172
patient 7, 13, 48, 52, 72, 76, 107, 168, 172, 178, 194, 195
pauper
peace . 2, 10, 13, 15, 16, 18, 19, 22-26, 28, 29, 31-33, 35, 37, 38, 41,
42, 45, 49, 51-53, 55, 58-64, 66-68, 70-74, 76-81, 83-
97, 99, 101-111, 113, 115-118, 120-123, 125, 127, 128,
130-137, 139, 142, 144-152, 154-157, 159-162, 165-
167, 170, 171, 173-178, 181-184, 186-195
pearls
podilo

perdition
petitions
Pope
prayer 9, 11, 24, 26, 29, 32, 36, 38, 47, 51, 57, 69, 72, 79, 87, 97, 101, 104, 105, 110, 121, 127, 129, 131, 138, 140, 144, 154, 155, 161, 166, 167, 176, 182, 211-213
prayer group 24, 26, 51, 69, 79, 105, 110, 129, 131, 140, 155, 161, 166, 167
prayers . 9, 19, 22, 38, 51, 57, 74, 75, 83, 97, 106, 128, 130, 132, 136, 141, 164, 176, 180, 185, 210, 212
precious blood
pride 6, 37, 48, 58, 61, 62, 82, 86, 89, 92, 99, 102, 104, 137, 145, 146, 148, 150, 153, 167, 173, 176, 178, 183, 184, 186
priests       7, 38, 125, 135         prison       119, 179         procrastinate       169
prophet
purity 9, 10, 15, 24, 44, 95, 108, 123, 131, 147, 165, 176, 177, 181, 182, 213
purpose

reconcile
reflect
rejoicing
rest . 2, 3, 6-9, 11, 13, 14, 19-23, 27, 28, 30, 31, 34, 36-38, 41, 42, 46, 48, 51, 54, 57, 58, 61, 65, 67, 70, 71, 74, 77, 86, 93-96, 99, 103-106, 111, 112, 114, 115, 117, 122, 128, 131,
139, 140, 144, 145, 147, 150, 151, 153, 157, 159-161, 163, 166, 175, 177-179, 186, 190 resurrection
Revelations
110, 117, 124, 145, 155, 184, 211 rosary
sacrament
112, 116-119, 125, 128, 131, 133, 135, 139, 141, 144, 147, 154, 168, 179, 187, 190 sacred host
sacrifice
saints
179, 182, 183, 190-193, 213 sanctity
116, 119, 123, 132, 135, 147, 148, 155, 159-161, 164, 173, 174, 181 school
scripture       77, 101, 105, 136, 141         seed       60, 88, 100, 170         selfish       107, 132

selfishness
service
sheep       6, 36, 61, 71, 110, 114, 133, 159, 211, 212         shepherd       6, 59, 65, 110, 114, 115, 132, 192         sick       6, 54, 160
Simon
simplicity
118, 123, 125, 127, 128, 135, 136, 138, 146, 150, 153, 167, 169, 173, 177, 179, 183, 184, 189, 192, 212
sinner
sins . 4, 8, 35, 37, 41, 43, 53, 70, 78, 81, 82, 85, 86, 89, 100, 102, 110, 115, 119, 124-127, 142, 145, 168, 170, 171, 176, 177, 184, 188, 194, 195
Son of Man
151, 160, 164, 186, 189, 191, 194 soul 3, 4, 6, 9, 12, 17, 27, 28, 32, 34, 43, 45, 50, 54-56, 58-60, 62, 65,
67, 71, 72, 74, 76-78, 81, 83, 85, 86, 88, 89, 92-94, 105-
107, 109, 112-114, 123-127, 131, 137, 139, 148-150,
154, 156, 157, 163, 169, 172, 174-177, 179, 181, 184, 186, 188-191, 193
sparrow
spiritual communion
storms
strength 22, 31, 34, 43, 45, 64, 67, 71, 77, 79, 84, 97, 103, 157, 160, 162, 182, 185, 187, 189 student
suffering 10, 11, 19, 21, 22, 35, 48, 53, 63, 86, 90, 93, 94, 96, 98, 100,
106, 118, 122, 128, 167, 194 surrender
tabernacle
teachings
temptation
thorn

time 3, 5, 7, 10, 14, 15, 18, 20-22, 25, 26, 28, 29, 31, 33, 36, 39-42, 45-48, 51, 53, 66-70, 73, 76-78, 81, 82, 84, 93, 98, 101, 106, 110-112, 120, 126, 130, 140, 141, 146, 147, 152-154, 158, 165, 166, 168, 169, 175, 177, 180, 182, 184, 185, 188, 189, 194, 195, 211 toddlers
tornado       6         tranquility       2, 10, 25         transform       6, 64, 72, 121, 212, 213         transformation       126
tree
Trinity
trust 3, 5, 7, 10, 12-14, 16-21, 25, 27, 31, 44, 46, 50-53, 62, 64, 65, 71, 76, 79, 80, 93, 95, 113, 146, 153, 162, 166, 172, 174, 181, 189, 193
truth 15, 16, 55, 58, 59, 77, 80, 105, 111, 117, 123, 124, 130, 139, 145, 159, 177, 184
unborn
unite       20, 36, 37, 42, 67, 71, 100, 119, 211, 212         universe       88         values       82, 109
vanity
victory
155, 165, 173, 187, 193 virtue
vision
voice . 6, 8, 9, 13, 21, 25-27, 29, 30, 33, 39, 40, 42, 46, 49, 53, 56, 57, 66, 68, 71, 73, 82, 86, 110, 115, 120, 124, 125, 127, 129, 136, 140, 142, 147, 150, 161, 164, 167, 189
water
156, 162, 185, 212 weaknesses
will . 1-12, 14-24, 26-33, 35-61, 63-84, 86-98, 100, 102, 103, 105, 106,

110-112, 117, 118, 120, 122, 123, 127, 128, 130, 132- 134, 137, 141-143, 147, 151, 153-156, 158, 159, 161-
182, 184, 185, 187-189, 191-193 wisdom . 1, 2, 14, 17, 28, 30, 33, 39, 41, 43, 44, 50-52, 56, 59, 65, 69, 79, 80, 87-89, 93, 110, 115, 117, 129, 130, 135, 136,
138, 142, 144, 145, 153, 163, 165, 182, 183, 194, 213 womb
word . 8, 12, 29, 40, 58, 62, 63, 65, 69, 82, 89, 91, 105, 108, 130, 131, 140, 141, 181, 185, 193
work 8, 27, 30, 34, 36, 50, 51, 64, 67, 73, 79, 81, 94, 117, 128, 167,
worry
wound 4, 7
wounds
wrath 61, 63, 70, 76, 82, 83, 86, 89, 98, 99, 123, 128, 133, 153, 158, 192
wretched
wretchedness
Yahweh
yearn
yearns

# **APPENDIX**

# Prayers Jesus Taught Lori

# Prayer for Righteousness and Perseverance

June 1, 1994

Almighty and everlasting God, Eternal Father, prepare my heart in the ways of goodness and righteousness. Let perseverance be your gift to me, O holy and eternal God. From age to age, eternity to eternity, you are my God, mighty and eternal. Blessed be the name of the Lord forever. Amen.

## **Prayer for Unity and Proper Direction**

June 11, 1994

Father, hear the voices of your children roaming in the wilderness, the lost and scattered sheep of Israel. Father, unite your children. Bring them home to the heaven you have prepared for them. By your mercy, let all men find love enkindled by the Spirit of Love. Rejoice, O Israel, for the spirit of the Lord is among you. Give praise and glory to the Lord, your God. The Lord is one, and holy is his name. Blessed be the name of the Lord forever. Amen.

### Prayer for Hope in a Time of Adversity

June 21, 1994

Almighty and everlasting God, who knows the hearts of men but you? Who stops the destroyer from entering the hearts of your chosen ones? Despair not, O Israel. Remember the compassion of the Lord, your God. Call upon his mighty name for his right hand will sustain you in despair. Father, come to your children. Weak and wretched, they await your mighty arms. Place them in the chariot of your heart and bring them to the heaven prepared from the beginning of time. Most holy God, Giver of Mercy, Giver of Comfort, we adore and praise your mighty name. Amen.

# Prayer for Purification

June 22, 1994

Sustaining Lord, who lifts me out of the mud by his mighty hand, turn not your face from me. Close not your eyes nor your ears to my call, for I am weak and have been scarred by my sin. Cleanse me, O Lord. Make me a new creation in thy sight. Blessed be my rescuer, the Lord of Hosts. Amen.

## **Prayer of Petition**

June 29, 1994

Lord God, Father of All Nations, Lord of the weak and of the mighty, open your ears to hear the cries of your people. Send your Spirit upon the earth, O Father, that he may dwell in the hearts of all. Then, O Israel, rejoice in the saving majesty of the One, True God. Hear our prayers in our weakness and wretchedness and say, "yes" to your children, O Lord. Amen.

## **Prayer for Comfort and Sustenance**

July 11, 1994

O Holy and Sacred God, Founder of Creation, our light in the midst of darkness, our hope in the midst of despair, be never far from our hearts. Press your ears to our sighs, O Lord, our God. Be ever near when we call, and quickly wrap your sustaining arms around us. Keep us safe from our adversaries and be ever one with us, O Lord. Amen.

## **Prayer of Repentance**

July 30, 1994

O merciful God, Creator and Redeemer, I come before you in my wretchedness. I am an abomination in thy sight. I can do no right, nor serve you, for I am made blind by my wickedness. Accept me, O Lord, and by thy mercy transform me, that I may be pleasing in thy sight. I am a sinner, Lord God. Have kindness and compassion on me who is nothing before thee. Make me holy, O Lord, and teach me thy ways, and I shall persevere by your grace to be an abomination in thy sight no longer. Amen.

## **Prayer for Mercy**

August 17, 1994

O Eternal Father, Majesty of Heaven and Earth, your mercy pours forth from the everlasting fountain of your love. From eternal to eternal, so mighty and infinite is thy mercy. Let sinners rejoice, that thy mercy may cover us and cause our hearts to burn with the fire of thy love. Let the rays of the Divine Mercy shelter us and make us holy in thy sight, for thy mercy is so abundant. O Lord, our God, we implore and beseech thy mercy in this great hour of our redemption, that we may join your heavenly court and dwell with you forever and ever. Amen.

## **Prayer for Transformation**

September 8, 1994

Eternal Father, who can gather the sparrows as they fall from the nest, who can breathe life into the dead and transform a heart of stone into a heart of love, Father, we implore thy goodness and mercy, lest we fall from the nest of thy great love. Keep us always in thy bosom that we may see thy glory and salvation. Amen.

## Prayer for the Lord's Faithful Guidance

October 13, 1994

Eternal Father, from the infinite treasures of thy heart you have prepared a dwelling place for your people. Forget not your people, Israel. By your mighty right hand guide them back to your holy city. Let all of heaven and earth proclaim your mighty name and shout your praises, for thou art our God, Mighty and Eternal. Blessed be the name of the Lord forever. Amen.

## **Prayer for Virtue and Purity**

December 10, 1994

Beloved Spirit of God, who is with wisdom in the ways of counsel, who is the God of Right Judgement, I come before you lacking in virtue and purity. I implore you, O Spirit of God, to embrace my heart and by the fire of your love purify me and place my feet upon the foundation of holiness. For mighty are you, O Lord, my Redeemer, who tears apart and rebuilds by his own breath. O Lord my God, keep not your Spirit from me, for I desire to walk with you all the days of my life. Amen.