

By following My Request to you, you will receive Criticism, and Persecution, but when that happens, remember that I, your Heavenly Mother, I am, and I always will be with you, to guide you in those situations. What is of utmost importance, is for you to continue to be the Example that I ask of you, and for you to explain to others, the meaning of your Example, so that they too can be better informed as to the Significance and Importance of this Example, to their Souls and to their eventual Eternal Salvation.

It is by this Example, that My Children on earth, can eventually be in a position, to better understand the Importance of Devotions to Jesus.” With this, Our Blessed Mother left me with Her now Customary Blessings, to continue on with my Exercises, and once again, left me with much to Meditate on, for the rest of the evening.

I pray, o Holy Mother of God, that those who choose to Read or Hear Your Messages, will receive them with Your Blessings, and that their Heart's too, will be filled with Your Graces and Love.

Pray for me, o Holy Mother of God, that I, your Humble Servant, will carry out. Your requests, with True and Unfailing Faith in You, and Your Blessed Son, Jesus Christ.

### **No. 28 From Hope to Heavenly Promise**

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ,  
In the evening on the 18<sup>th</sup> April 2004, and once again during my Bush exercise, Our Blessed Mother Came to me with another Message. This is what She said;

„My Heart, My Dear Children on earth, is so Saddened, when I See that so few of you, are Visiting My Beloved Son, Jesus, at the Tabernacle. I, your Heavenly Mother, had explained in My previous Message, Devotions to Jesus, that My Beloved Son, awaits all of you, that is those of you who attend the Holy Mass on Sundays, as you enter into your Churches.

He awaits your Personal Visit, to Him, in order for you to Get to Know Him more Intimately, and thereby better understand Why and How it is that He Loves you so Dearly.

My Dear Children on earth, My Beloved Son, Jesus, is, as I have mentioned on many occasions, Ever Present as The Risen Lord, having Risen from the Tomb after His Death on The Cross, and by so doing, He gave All of Mankind, Hope for Eternal Salvation.

But, My Dear Children on earth, for this Hope to be Truly Meaningful to you, you need to reach a greater understanding, of the Meaning of His

Crucifixion and Death, and the Suffering that He endured along the way to, and during the Crucifixion itself.

Without any Appreciation or Understanding of the Meaning of His Suffering and ultimate Death, His Resurrection would then in turn be Rendered Meaningless, which in turn would Render this Hope, that He so Lovingly Gave to All of Mankind, a Forlorn and Empty Hope.

However, My Dear Children on earth, if an Appreciation or Understanding of the Meaning of My Beloved Son, Jesus Suffering, Crucifixion and Death on the Cross together with The Glorious Resurrection, is indeed reached by you, then not only will the Hope not be Forlorn or Empty, but in fact it will then be transferred into The Heavenly Promise of Eternal Salvation.

It is this very Heavenly Promise that My Beloved Son, Jesus, so much wants you to receive, each and every one of you, because of the Immense Love that He has for each and every one of you, My Dear Children on earth.

By Visiting My Beloved Son, Jesus at the Tabernacle, and by doing so regularly, you will eventually build up that All-Important Intimacy, so much Desired by My Beloved Son for you, and so much Needed for you, each and every one of you.

It is once you reach this Intimacy, that you will then be able to Reflect upon the Meaning of His Suffering and Death, a Suffering so Cruelly inflicted on Him by your Sins, but which He so Lovingly Endured for you, and then eventually conquering Death, a Death so necessary to conquer the Evil of Sin itself, and this, through the Glory of His Resurrection, in order that He could Give you, each and every one of you, Hope, in the first place.

My Dear Children on earth, it is so Disappointing for Me, your Heavenly Mother, to be Witness to so few of you, taking up both the Invitation as well as the Opportunity to reach this Intimacy with My Beloved Son, so much needed in order for you to ultimately reach an Understanding of the Transformation of Hope to Heavenly Promise.

My Beloved Son, Invites you and awaits you, every single day, and each and every time that you enter into a Church, where ever in the world it may be, Ever Present with His Arms open to welcome you.

Will you make the Choice to Accept His Invitation to Speak to Him and to Get to Know Him more Intimately at the Tabernacle, the next time you enter the Church?

Will you allow My Beloved Son, Jesus into your Hearts, into your Souls, into your lives, in order to help you reach a better Understanding of the Meaning of the Hope that has been Given to you, each and every one of you, My Dear children on earth?

My Beloved Son, Jesus, will welcome you whenever you Choose to Visit Him, but I ask you My Dear Children on earth, if you have not already done so, then please make your next Visit to the Church, the First Per-

sonal Visit to My Beloved Son, Jesus, at the Tabernacle, and thereby the Start of a Meaningful Dialogue with your Heavenly Brother.

Please do not continue to Abandon Him, and thereby cause Him so much Undeserved Anguish and Pain, with your Rejection, when you leave Him Abandoned and Lonely, every time that you Ignore His Heavenly Presence in the Tabernacle, when you enter into the Church.

Please remember My Dear Children, My Beloved Son never has, and never will Abandon you, if, or as and when, you ask for His help, so please, in return for His Love, please don't Abandon Him as He awaits your welcome.

Please allow My Beloved Son to help you to reach your own Eternal Salvation by attaining the Intimacy that is so much needed, to do so.

Remember, My Beloved Son, Jesus, who is your Heavenly Saviour, so much wants to do this, and all because of the Great Heavenly Love, that He has for you."

With this request, Our Blessed Mother left me with Her now Customary Blessings, to continue on with my exercises, and, once again with much to Ponder and Meditate upon.

I pray, o Holy Mother of God, that those who choose to Read or Hear Your Messages, will receive them with Your Blessings, and that their Heart's too, will be filled with Your Graces and Love.

Pray for me, o Holy Mother of God, that I, your Humble Servant, will carry out, Your requests, with True and Unfailing Faith in You, and Your Blessed Son, Jesus Christ.

### **No. 29 From Purgatory to Heaven**

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ,

In the afternoon of Friday 23<sup>rd</sup> April 2004, during my weekly Stations of the Cross, for each Friday, as requested of me by Our Blessed Mother, which I once again undertook at the outdoor location of the Schönstatts, Stations of the Cross in Armadale, W.A.. and once again at the 12<sup>th</sup> Station, as promised by Our Blessed Mother, She brought down upon me another Visual Image.

During this Visual Image, I was extremely Privileged, to have been witness to a most extraordinary event which in keeping with Our Blessed Mother's request to open my Heart and Soul to everyone, I would like to share with all of you.

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ,

The Visual Image started in the same way as has been the case since they first appeared at the Start of Lent, and as described in the Message, The Agony of Christ, until the point, towards the end of the Visual Image,

Devotions such as Benediction, Divine Mercy and Exposition of the Blessed Sacrament in Adoration, are such Vital forms of Worship to My Beloved Son, Jesus, who is after all, the Saviour of All Mankind.

How can any of My Children on earth be expected to Get to Know My Beloved Son, Jesus, if they are being denied these Vitally important forms of Worship and Devotions?

Of course, the availability of these forms of Worship and Devotion, is Solely Dependant on My Beloved Priests making them available, to My Children on earth, and that in turn, is Solely dependant on the Strength or Weakness of their own Faith, which is clearly demonstrated by them, in their action or Lack of action, with respect to this Availability.

However, visiting My Beloved Son, Jesus, at the Tabernacle, is not Dependant, Solely on any of My Beloved Priests, but is very much a Personal Choice.

It is a Choice of the Acceptance of Faith, as well as the Choice of Practicing the Faith, if it had has been Accepted in the first place, and this Choice being available, to each and every one of My Children, including My Beloved Priests.

Even if the Tabernacle is Hidden away from Sight, in the Church, My Beloved Son, Jesus still awaits your Visit, with Unending Heavenly Love. My Dear Son, please impress upon your fellow Brothers and Sisters in Christ, that even if the Tabernacle is Located in an Obscure location, Seek it out, because My Beloved Son, Jesus, IS Ever Present there, as The Risen Lord.

Please do not let My Beloved Son, your Heavenly Brother, be forgotten, as so many Elderly people are forgotten, Tucked Away in Nursing homes, out-of-sight, and so often, out-of-mind in these Modern times, and this, just because the Tabernacle may not be in Sight, Central to the Altar.

Instead Seek it out, and make it Central to your own Faith and your own Soul, regardless of its location in the Church.

My Dear Son, please continue to impress upon My Children, that even if the Priest in the Church, fails by Example, to give Recognition to My Beloved Son, Jesus Presence, Ever Present as The Risen Lord, in the Tabernacle, impress upon All My Children, each and every one of them, to still Visit My Beloved Son, Jesus, every time that they enter into a Church, even if for only a few minutes.

To this end, My Dear Son, I, your Heavenly Mother ask of you, to be that Example, so Sorely needed, to All My Children, regardless of whether they be Lay or Clergy, in Openly Demonstrating your Faith in My Beloved Son, your Heavenly Brother, by Visiting Him at the Tabernacle in your own Church, or any other Church that you enter into, in order that others can, if they so Choose, to follow the Example that you show.

The time has now come, My Dear Son, for Me, your Heavenly Mother, to ask of you, as a part of your Mission as a Messenger of Mine on earth, to Actively remind those Children of Mine that you come in contact with, or who invite you to talk to them about My Messages, about the Very Presence of My Beloved Son, Jesus, in the Tabernacle.

But most importantly, My Dear Son, please remind them that My Beloved Son, is Ever Present as The Risen Lord, in the Tabernacle, always ever ready to welcome all My Children on earth, each and every one of them. Please remind them, My Dear Son, that every time any one of you enter the Church, that My Beloved Son, Jesus, can See you, and He is eagerly awaiting your approach to Him in the Tabernacle with His Arms, open in Heavenly welcome, in exactly the same way, as I do, as I have explained many times, in previous Messages.

My Beloved Son, Jesus, so much desires your company, as He Loves each and everyone of you, and so much craves for your Personal attention, even if for only a few short minutes of your time, and even only for you to say a simple Hallo.

My Beloved Son so much wishes for you to Get to Know Him, so that He can help you, each and every one of you, along the Difficult path that you need to tread, in your Journey towards Eternal Salvation.

It Saddens Me so much, when I See that in so many Churches today, the Tabernacle, so Sacred and so Relevant to the Faith of all My Children on earth, is located or Tucked Away, often times, totally out-of-sight, from the Central Feature of the Altar, as if to give it little or no Significance, for its place in the Church.

In fact, in some Churches, so Obscure and Hidden Away, is the Tabernacle, that many of My Children are totally unaware of its Very Existence, let alone its extremely important Relevance.

But so tragically, this Obscurity is then often compounded by so many of My Beloved Priests, by the demonstration of their own Interior and Exterior Ignorance and Abandonment of the Very Presence of My Beloved Son, Jesus, in the Tabernacle.

In so many Churches, today, I can See so clearly, that Superficiality, has taken over Centre-stage, about the Altar, in place of the Focus on Devotion to My Beloved Son, Jesus.

My Dear Son, I, your Heavenly Mother, ask of you to remind your fellow Brothers and Sisters in Christ, that Devotions to My Beloved Son, are Extremely important to each and every one of My Children, Faithful or otherwise, in order to Get to Know My Beloved Son more Intimately.

These Devotions come in various forms, which in so many Churches today, have been Excluded or Omitted, and in some cases even Eradicated or Eliminated as Common Practice, which not only Denies My Children the opportunity to Get to Know My Beloved Son, Jesus more Intimately, but even more Tragically, Renders the Faith of those Children of Mine, Impotent.

where Our Blessed Mother released the Foot of the Cross and stretched Her Arms out to Embrace me, at which point, instead of Embracing me, Our Blessed Mother, with Her Arms outstretched, still standing next to the Foot of the Cross, and still covered in Blood from the Cross, dropped Her Arms with Her Hands pointing towards the ground.

Then, much to my Amazement, I Saw the ground beneath Our Blessed Mother's Feet opening up, as though the ground was being Peeled back, much like one would Peel back the top of a Sardine can, only to reveal what seemed like a Multitude of People, all Dressed in White Robes, much like the Vestments worn by Acolytes.

But each Person was holding up in one hand, and above their heads, a Crucifix, of about 45 Centimetres (18 Inches) in length, from the Head of the Crucifix, to the Foot of the Crucifix, and all of them Weeping Profusely and crying out;

„Please Forgive me, Please forgive me.”

However, what so striking about these People, was that none of them seemed to have any distinguishable facial Features, with all of them looking identical, each and every one of the Multitude, the countless Multitude, stretching out as far as the eye could see.

Then, as I was trying to take in what I was Seeing, I could See an Enormous set of Rosary Beads, with Beads the size of a Basketball, Golden in Colour, strung together with a Glittering Silver Chain, with links the size of an adult male hand, Descending down from the Clouds in the Sky above.

This set of Rosary Beads, however, was in the Formation of a Classic Heart, with the Crucifix part of the Rosary Beads, together with its Five Beads, trailing below the Heart Shaped Rosary Beads, as if the Rosary Beads were being held in the air by two hands, with one hand positioned at about the end of the Second Decade, and with the other hand positioned at about the end of Third Decade, with each hand about 15 Centimetres (6 inches) apart, allowing for the Beads making up the Third Decade, to form a small concaved pattern, thereby creating the Shape of a Classic Heart with the Main part of the Rosary Beads, thereby allowing the Crucifix section with its Five Beads to trail below.

Then, as this set of Rosary Beads slowly Descended downwards from the Sky, with the trailing Life-Size Crucifix leading it downwards towards the Multitude of People below, the Life-Size Crucifix finally came to rest over one of the People below, with the Foot of the Life-Size Crucifix slowly and gently coming to rest beside the Right Shoulder of this Person.

Then I could See this Person wrap their Right arm around the Foot of the Life-Size Crucifix from the Descended Rosary Beads, but still holding onto the Smaller Crucifix in the Left hand, at which point, the Rosary Beads began to Ascend Skywards, lifting this Person holding onto the Life-Size Crucifix, out of the Multitude.

Still in Awe at what I had just been Witness to, I could then See this Person sitting in the Seat of the Rosary Beads, or Junction of the Rosary Beads, from where the Five Decades start and end, and sitting atop the Medallion, Gold in colour, on which was an imprint of the Mother and Child, to which is attached the Trailing part of the Rosary Beads with its Five Beads and the Crucifix.

This Person, however, was seated in such a way in the Seat of the Rosary Beads, as one would be seated in a Swing, but with this Person holding on to the Chain with his Left hand, just below one of the Basketball size Beads, still with the Smaller Crucifix in hand, and with both Feet dangling down with the Heels resting against the Medallion.

Then, with the Right arm still wrapped around the Foot of the Life-Size Crucifix, of the Rosary Beads, this Person, also had the Right arm wrapped around the Chain, but on the other side of the Junction, marking the Start and Finish of the Rosary, and again just below one of the Basketball size Beads.

Then as I was Witnessing this Person being lifted up Skyward, still seated in the Seat of the Rosary Beads, I could then Hear the Multitude below, with their Crucifixes still in hand, break into the most Beautiful Chorus of singing of Hymns in Glory.

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, I can't begin to describe to you how Beautiful and Emotionally Moving the Music and Singing was, only to say that it was truly Heavenly, and the only Hymn that was recognizable to me, was the Halleluiahs Chorus by Handel.

Then as the Rosary Beads, with this Person still in situ, reached the Clouds, I could Hear a Choir of voices from above the clouds joining in with the Singing of Hymns, in unison with the People below, further enhancing what to my ears at least, was already the most Beautiful Music of the Highest Calibre, further enhancing the Glory of the Moment, finally reaching a Magnificent Crescendo, as the Person Seated in the Seat of the Rosary Beads, together with the Rosary Beads, slowly Disappeared out of sight, and into the Clouds.

At that very point, the Clouds became Whiter than the brightest of lights, and I was then Engulfed in the Most Magnificent Aura of Beauty and Glory, reflecting the Magnificence of the Moment, and a feeling of indescribable Awe combined with total and complete Calmness, total Peace and Tranquillity, the likes of which I have never before in all my life here on earth, ever experienced.

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, this Feeling, this Aura, this Experience, is something that I simply cannot begin to describe to you in human terms, because not only can I not find words in any language to describe it, but because, even though I did know for sure at that very moment, but I felt so certain in my Heart and Soul, that it most definitely was not, from a Human source, but from a Divine source.

more of you will be able to not only be Present in Person at Holy Mass but most importantly, also in Spirit.

As I, your Heavenly Mother, have reminded you, My Dear Children on earth, on many occasions in previous Messages, you cannot reach your own Salvation without Getting to Know My Beloved Son, Jesus, Intimately, so what better way for you to Get to Know My Beloved Son, than by Talking to Him at the Tabernacle where he is Ever Present as The RISEN Lord, and by Getting to Know the Truth of His Heavenly Fathers Words in the form of the Holy Scriptures as, Given to you, by My Beloved Son, some 2000 years ago.

I, your Heavenly Mother, ask you, My Dear Children on earth, to remain in the True Faith of My Risen Son, Jesus, who is also, your Heavenly Risen Lord."

With this, Our Blessed Mother left me, most Saddened, to continue with my exercises, where I made my way to the Rock, where Our Blessed Mother first Revealed to me, the meaning and significance of Her Sorrows, as described in the Message Blessed Mother's Sorrows, and which I have since named The Rock of Sorrow, where I sat down until after Midnight, to Meditate on this Wonderful event of the Glorious Resurrection, and the Sorrow that Our Blessed Mother was Feeling, on this very night.

I pray, o Holy Mother of God, that those who choose to Read or Hear Your Messages, will receive them with Your Blessings, and that their Heart's too, will be filled with Your Graces and Love.

Pray for me, o Holy Mother of God, that I, your Humble Servant, will carry out, Your requests, with True and Unfailing Faith in You, and Your Blessed Son, Jesus Christ.

### **No. 27 Devotions to Jesus**

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ,  
On the night of 12<sup>th</sup> April 2004, being Easter Monday, Our Blessed Mother, once again Came to me, during my Bush exercise for the day. This is what Our Blessed Mother said;  
„My Dear Son, when I Came to you during the evening of Easter Saturday, I pointed out to you that so many of My Children, throughout the world, had Abandoned My Beloved Son, Jesus, when they Ignored Him, and His Very Presence in the Tabernacle, after the Holy Mass celebrating His Glorious Resurrection.  
Sadly, My Dear Son, this Abandonment of My Beloved Son, Jesus, has become Pandemic throughout the world amongst My Children, and that also, most sadly includes many, many of My Beloved Priests.

My Dear Children, tonight is the night, that I should have been offering the world Tears of Joy, but instead, Tears of Sorrow are what I am shedding, for so many of you, My Dear Children.

Tonight, is the night, that you, My Dear Children, should have been Celebrating in large numbers, Together, with My Beloved Son, at the Tabernacle, in Spirit as well as in Person, the True Glory of His Resurrection, and in Personal Thanksgiving to Him, for having Given you your own Personal Hope for your own Salvation.

Instead, My Beloved Son, Jesus, was left Lonely and Abandoned in the Tabernacle, by most of you, My Dear Children, just as he had been left Lonely and Abandoned by His Apostles, as He Prayed to His Heavenly Father in the Garden of Olives, just Two nights ago, at the Start of His Passion.

Oh, My Dear Children on earth, can you not see how heavy My Heart is for you, and this, because I know How Much My Beloved Son, Jesus, loves all of you, the very reason that He Suffered and Died such a Horrific Death, only to Rise from the Tomb in such a Glorious fashion? Please, My Dear Children, I ask, each and every one of you, to look into your own Hearts and Souls, and ask yourselves, if you Truly believe that My Beloved Son, your Heavenly Lord and Saviour, deserves to be Abandoned and Ignored in this way.

My Dear Children on earth, I, your Heavenly Mother, who, together with My Beloved Son, Jesus, Loves you, each and every one of you so much, ask of you, to be True to the Words of God, your Heavenly Father, given by The Heavenly Father's Son, My Beloved Son, Jesus, to All of Mankind some 2000 years ago, in the form of the Holy Scriptures, but in the Truth and in the Meaning, as, they were Given, to Mankind, some 2000 years ago.

You, My Dear Children, of the 21st Century, are faced with many challenges, in this Modern world, not least of all, the danger of being Led to believe that the Holy Scriptures as, Given some 2000 years ago, are not Relevant, as Given, to this Modern world.

Nothing, My Dear Children, absolutely nothing, could be further from the Truth.

The Values and Spirit of the Holy Scriptures, have never been MORE Relevant, today, than in any time in the short History of Mankind, since the Holy Scriptures were first Given, to Mankind.

In this Modern era of the 21<sup>st</sup> Century, you, My Dear Children, have been presented with many Distractions, placed there by Satan, in order to Steer you away from the Focus on My Beloved Son, Jesus, and the True Meaning as well as the True Values of The Word of God, and this, most sadly, even through many of My Beloved Priests, throughout the world. It is for this reason, that it is Vital, for you, My Dear Children, to Realign your Focus towards My Beloved Son, and the Truth of the Holy Scriptures as, it was Given to Mankind some 2000 years ago, then this way,

This most beautiful Experience lasted for what seemed like only a few short minutes, and came to a conclusion, when the Singing ceased, at which point I looked down only to See the Multitude below, still holding up their Crucifixes, again Weeping profusely and crying out aloud:

“Please Forgive me, Please Forgive me.”

Then with this, the Visual Image concluded, leaving me in a mixed state of emotions, but nonetheless in Awe of the Experience that I had just undergone.

I then lifted myself wearily off the ground, to conclude my Stations of the Cross for the day.

Later on in the evening of the same day, I went for my Bush exercise, not only for the purpose of the exercise itself, but also in the hope that Our Blessed Mother might Come to me, to Enlighten me about this Wonderful Experience that I have just outlined, which Our Blessed Mother did, so Graciously do.

This is what Our Blessed Mother said to me;

„My Dear Son, today, you have been called to Witness the Power of My Rosary, and the Joy and Glory that emanates from that Power.

To illustrate this Immense Power, and for you to gain a greater Insight of what Lies ahead for many of My Children on earth, and, which has already been the case, for many of My Children in the past, you have been Witness, by way of Illustration, to Purgatory, and to the Souls in Purgatory itself.

What you had Witnessed today, were the many, many Souls in Purgatory, represented by what looked to you like People, but who in fact were Souls, that were crying out for Forgiveness from the Heavenly Father for their Sins, in other words, the process of the Cleansing of the Soul, and where one Soul, as a result of the Power of My Rosary, was lifted up into Heaven.

Of course, what you Saw was not what Purgatory Actually looks like, nor does a Soul look like what you Saw.

These were Illustrations, that you can and are able to comprehend with a human mind, which is partly why, you were unable to detect any distinguishable features on the faces of the People, representing the Souls. However, in Witnessing the one Soul being Lifted up to Heaven, you were also Witness to the Joy that the remaining Souls in Purgatory, in Unison, without envy, feel within themselves in Witnessing that individual Soul finally reaching Heaven, which is why all the remaining Souls broke out into the Joyous singing of Hymns, that you Heard, this in order to express their own Joy and Happiness for that one Soul.

Then as that one Soul Arrived at the very Gate of Heaven, you were able to Hear the Angels in Heaven, welcoming that one Soul, by joining the remaining Souls in Purgatory with the singing of Hymns.

It was at this point that you Felt the sense of Awe and Wonderment, as you were called to Witness, along with the remaining Souls in Purgatory,

the very Presence of the Heavenly Father, as He Personally welcomed that one Soul into His Presence, in Heaven.

Then My Dear Son, you were Witness to the Suffering of the remaining Souls in Purgatory, as they resumed their Weeping, after having momentarily Felt the Glory and Joy of the very Presence of The Heavenly Father, which is the Promise that the remaining Souls will eventually attain, now continue to Suffer their Pain, because of the very Absence, of The Heavenly Father's Presence.

Today, My Dear Son, you have been Witness to Hell by the way of the Suffering My Beloved Son, Jesus, endured on the Cross.

Today, My Dear Son, you have also been Witness to Purgatory, together with the Souls, in Purgatory, by the way of the Illustration shown to you, when you saw the Lifting of the one Soul, from Purgatory into Heaven.

Finally, today, My Dear Son, you have also been Witness to Heaven and the very Presence of your Heavenly Father, when you shared His Presence with the remaining Souls in Purgatory, as they, along with you, were Witness to the Lifting of the one Soul, into Heaven.

My Dear Son, what you have been Witness to today, constitute some of the many Heavenly Mysteries, that you and All My Children on earth, need to know about, but because of your Humanness, cannot and will not, be able to understand.

Heavenly Mysteries, My Dear Son, are not Given to you so that you can try and Reason them out, or to provide Human Proof and Explanation for them, as this cannot ever be achieved, as they are Divine by nature.

Rather, they are Given to you in order for you to both Strengthen and Exercise your Faith, and your Obedience to your Heavenly Father.

Remember, My Dear Son, the Illustration, provided to you in the Creation story of Adam and Eve, where Adam and Eve, were Forbidden to touch The Tree of Knowledge, where the Fruits on that very Tree, represented Heavenly Mysteries, but Satan had tempted Eve to Disobey God by eating of the Fruit, with the Promise of Knowledge equal to God.

It is in this way, that so many of My Children of the 21<sup>st</sup> Century, particularly those of an Academic and Scholarly background or nature, through the work of Satan, are trying to Prove their Knowledge to be equal to or even in some cases, surpassing that of The Heavenly Father.

These Children of Mine, can be from the Field of Sciences, trying to offer Scientific Explanations for All things of Nature, or from the Field of Theology and Religion, trying to offer Human Based Rationale, and some times even Scientific Based Proofs and Explanations, for Heavenly Mysteries, even to the point of trying to Prove the Non-Existence, of God. Himself.

My Dear Son, I, your Heavenly Mother can tell you that this cannot ever, and will not ever be achieved, for the very reason that they are Heavenly Mysteries, and therefore are Divine, by nature.

Date Belief in some instances, a teaching, which so many of My Children, are so sadly and very much mistakenly taking on board and taking to heart.

My Dear Children, this is simply NOT so.

Without My Beloved Son Jesus Suffering on the Cross, a Suffering that He endured, for the Sole Purpose of the Redemption of All of Mankind's Sins, and in Total Obedience to His Heavenly Fathers wishes, it would have rendered His Glorious Resurrection, totally Meaningless.

In fact, the Relevance of My Beloved Son's Passion and Suffering of the Crucifixion on that Most Solemn of days, on Good Friday, has never been As Relevant, if not More Relevant, than today, and for you, My Dear Children of the 21<sup>st</sup> Century, in order for you to reach a more intimate understanding of the Pain and Suffering that Sin, your Sins, has done and still does, inflict on My Beloved Son, Jesus, and this, in order for you to gain a much greater appreciation of the Wonder and the Glory of His Resurrection, for the Redemption of those Sins.

My Heart, has been filled with so much Sorrow, in seeing so many of My Children, Filling the Pews of so many of the Churches tonight, but totally Empty of Spirit.

I was Witness to much Seemingly Joyous Celebration, during many of the Masses Celebrated tonight, but so little True appreciation and thought to the Significance and Meaning, to the Importance, the Relevance and the Connection, between the Suffering of the Crucifixion, and the Glory of the Resurrection, of My Beloved Son, Jesus.

Then if this alone, My Dear Children, was not Painful enough for Me, to Witness, My Heart sank so low, when at the end of the Celebration of those Masses tonight, throughout the world, there were so few of you, My Dear Children, who made the effort to spend even Five minutes, of your time, to visit My Beloved Son, The RISEN Lord, at the Tabernacle, where He is Ever Present as the Risen Lord, and on this, the most Significant of days, commemorating the very reason that He is Ever Present in the Tabernacle, in the first place.

In fact, My Dear Children, there were many Churches, throughout the world, where there was not a Single Person, and this including many of My Beloved Priests, who themselves, should have been leading, all of you My Dear Children, by Example, that took the time to even give Recognition to My Beloved Son at the Tabernacle tonight, let alone offer Him a Personal thanks, on this, His Most Special day.

Do you not realize, My Dear Children on earth, how much it Offends My Beloved son, Jesus, when you Ignore My Beloved Son, let alone fail to even give Him Recognition for His very Presence, in the Tabernacle?

What value is it to any of you, My Dear Children on earth, other than causing Offence and a Slap in the Face to My Beloved Son, Jesus, if you are Present in Person, but Absent in Spirit, at the Celebration of any Holy Mass, let alone a Special Mass of Celebration as tonight's?

I pray, o Holy Mother of God, that those who choose to Read or Hear Your Messages, will receive them with Your Blessings, and that their Heart's too, will be filled with Your Graces and Love.

Pray for me, o Holy Mother of God, that I, your Humble Servant, will carry out, Your requests, with True and Unfailing Faith in You, and Your Blessed Son, Jesus Christ.

### **No. 26 The Risen Lord**

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ,  
On the eve of the 10<sup>th</sup> April 2004, and after the Easter Vigil Mass, in Celebration of the Resurrection of Our Blessed Lord, I went for my regular exercise in the Bush during which, once again Our Blessed Mother Came to me, with the following Message.

This is what Our Blessed Mother said to me;

„Tonight, My Dear Children on earth, you have been Celebrating the Resurrection of My Beloved Son, Jesus, in many Churches throughout the world, and in some parts of the world, even in record numbers.

Having Witnessed this, My Dear Children, you would quite naturally assume that it would have been most pleasing to me, but unfortunately, even though so many of My Children were Present in Person, sadly, most sadly, so few were Present in Spirit.

This should have been My Happiest Moment, where, you My Dear Children, together with Me, your Heavenly Mother, should have been Reflecting on the True meaning of My Beloved Son, Jesus Glorious Resurrection, where He took with Him from the Tomb, on Good Friday, the Joy of the True Contrition of those Children of Mine that have offered this True Contrition to Him, and Transformed it, into the Heavenly Glory of His Most Glorious Resurrection.

With this Glorious event, My Beloved Son, also Gave you, all My Dear Children on earth, each and every one of you, your own Personal Hope, for both your own Salvation and your own Personal Resurrection, at the Second Coming of My Beloved Son, Jesus.

However, so many of My Dear Children, who were Present in Person, were totally unaware of the significance, of My Beloved Sons, Suffering on Good Friday, and even less aware of either the existence of True Contrition, or the Significance and Power of it, in relation to My Beloved Son, Jesus Glorious Resurrection.

In fact, My Dear Children, it has Saddened Me, your Heavenly Mother, so much, to Witness many of My Beloved Priests, throughout the world today, totally Down Playing the Significance of My Beloved Son, Jesus Suffering on the Cross, even preaching that it is not Relevant to this Modern world of the 21<sup>st</sup> Century, and even being described as Out of

However, what causes me so much Pain, is the Insult to My Beloved Son, Jesus, and His Heavenly Father, at the very attempt of Proof itself and that very attempt of Proof, demonstrates the very lack of Faith in My Beloved Son, the very Faith which in turn is so needed for All My Children on earth, to reach Eternal Salvation.

My Dear Son, it is so important for you and your fellow Brothers and Sisters in Christ, to be both Prayerful and Faithful to My Beloved Son, Jesus, and as you have now Witnessed, My Rosary, each and every Rosary that is Offered up by you or any of My Children on earth, will, through its Immense Power, result in the Lifting up of one Soul into Heaven.

All of the Rosaries that you or any of My Children on earth have Offered up in the Past, have also carried with them, the same Immense Power, as will be the case with any Future Rosaries, yet to be Offered up.

It is for this reason that I, your Heavenly Mother, ask of you and of All My Children on earth, to Pray and Offer up as many Rosaries as you can, each and every day.

All of the Souls in Purgatory, are totally reliant on the Rosaries of All My Children on earth, for an Early Release from Purgatory, to be Lifted into Heaven, by the Immense Power of the Rosary.

But sadly, so many Souls, will have to wait until Judgement Day, because today, there are too few of My Children on earth, Offering up Rosaries, regularly enough.

Please, My Dear Son, I, your Heavenly Mother ask of you, to encourage as many of your fellow Brothers and Sisters in Christ, to Offer up as many Rosaries as they can, and as often as they can, to help Raise as many Souls into Heaven as they can, in their lifetimes, and whenever possible, My Dear Son, be Actively explaining to your fellow Brothers and Sisters in Christ, the very Power of the Rosary, as you have been Witness to, today.

Please, let it be also known to your fellow Brothers and Sisters in Christ, that in addition to one Soul being Lifted up to Heaven, with each and every Rosary, that is Offered up, the Power of the Rosary is so Immense, that the same Rosary, Does and Will Address any number of Intentions, each of them Addressed Individually, by Me your Heavenly Mother.

My Dear Son, please inform as many of My Children on earth, of the Immense Power of this Gift of the Holy Rosary that I, your Heavenly Mother, have Given to All of My Children on earth, in order that they make the Greatest use of it, and in turn Grow to Love it with the same Intensity and same Depth, as the Love that emanates from within it, Love, but also Graces, which I, your Heavenly Mother, through the Holy Rosary, bestows upon both the Giver of the Rosary as well as the Recipient.”

With this Our Blessed Mother left me with Her now customary Blessings, and with much to Ponder and Meditate upon, but still in total Awe, of the Wonderful Experience, that I had gone through earlier in the day, especially now that Our Blessed Mother had been so Gracious and Loving, in offering me an in-depth explanation of the days events.

I pray, o Holy Mother of God, that those who choose to Read or Hear Your Messages, will receive them with Your Blessings, and that their Heart's too, will be filled with Your Graces and Love.

Pray for me, o Holy Mother of God, that I, your Humble Servant, will carry out, your requests, with True and Unfailing Faith in You, and Your Blessed Son, Jesus Christ.

### **No. 30 Satan's Diabolical Campaign**

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, On Friday, the 30<sup>th</sup> April 2004, I went to the Schönstatts Outdoor Stations of the Cross in Armadale W.A., to carry out my Weekly Stations of the Cross as requested by Our Blessed Mother, for each Friday.

However, on this occasion, for the first time in my life, I had immense difficulty, and may I add totally out of Character for me, in Concentrating and Meditating on each individual Station, as I walked The Road to Calvary.

In fact, on 3 occasions during the Stations on this particular day, I came so close to ceasing with them, because I kept on thinking that it was serving No Spiritual Purpose, whatsoever, but nevertheless, something within me, kept urging me on, to Persevere, which, thankfully, I did.

This Inner Struggle, carried on right throughout the Stations, from Station to Station, until I reached the 12<sup>th</sup> Station, at which point, as soon as I lay Prostrate on the Ground, to receive the Promised Visual Image, the Struggle ceased, and I felt totally becalmed, and was able to Concentrate on this, the 12<sup>th</sup> Station, in my usual Meditative manner.

After having received the Visual Image, in exactly the same way as in the Message The Agony of Christ, I was then able to complete the Stations for the day, again, in my usual Meditative manner.

At the time, I thought that the reason that I was experiencing such a Struggle, was because during this Day's Stations of the Cross, I was experiencing, again uncharacteristic for me, quite a severe headache, which I put down to the fact that I was a bit off colour, as a result of a bout of Flu, during the course of the week.

With these reasoning, and even though it frustrated me so much, as I always so much want to carry out my Devotions in the most Reverent and

took me quite some time to both compose myself, as well as gather the strength to Haul myself up from the ground in order to complete the Stations of the Cross.

However after a few minutes, I did manage somehow to achieve both, and may I say that this Intense experience has left me in Absolute No Doubt as to How Evil Sin is, and How Much Suffering that Sin itself causes, to Our Most Heavenly, Forgiving and Loving Lord.

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, as I had mentioned in the Message The Legacy of Sin, I had been requested by Our Blessed Mother, to carry out the Stations of the Cross, twice, for this Most Special and Solemn of days, Good Friday, which I most Willingly and Lovingly did, but for these Second Stations for the day, as requested By Our Blessed Mother, in the company of my Invited Guests.

As with the First Stations of the Cross, for the day, and again at the same location, my emotional state, during these Second Stations for the day. was the same, from station to station, even in the company of my Invited Guests, and the Visual Image, that Our Blessed Mother brought down upon me, again at the 12<sup>th</sup> Station, was exactly the same in every Painful Detail, as it was during the Visual Image, for the First Stations of the Cross earlier in the day.

However, at the completion of the Visual Image, for this, the Second Stations of the Cross for the day, Our Blessed Mother had asked me to Give Her Blessings to my Invited Guests, which, once I managed to compose myself and lift myself up from the ground, I most Happily and Lovingly did, and then together with my Invited Guests, completed the days Second Stations of the Cross, as Requested by Our Blessed Mother.

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, I cannot begin to tell you. how deeply these two Stations of the Cross for this most Solemn Day of Good Friday, have affected me, only to say that I Truly believe that I have gained a far Deeper Insight and understanding of both the Meaning of Sin, and the Intense Evil of Sin, than I have ever had before.

If this understanding that I have managed to gain from this most Heavenly Manifestation that Our Blessed Mother has so Graciously bestowed upon me, could in some way touch the Hearts, Minds and Souls of just one of you, My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, then I would Feel that the Pain and Suffering that I have been called to be Witness to, through these Visual Images, will have borne some Heavenly Fruit.

I continue to Pray, that this might indeed be the case, not only to one of you, but to many, many of you, My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, and I ask all of you to continue to Pray for me and to Our Blessed Mother, for Her to continue to Guide me, and all of us, with Her Most Beautiful and Heavenly Messages.



„My Dear women of Jerusalem, please don't Weep for me.

It is for your Children that you should be shedding your Tears, for what you have been witness to here.”

I could then See our Blessed Lord, almost having reached Calvary, once again, Stumble and Fall, now for the Third time, from the now Extreme Weakness, both from the Wounds that Our Blessed Lord had been inflicted with, and from the Haste with which the Soldiers were trying to force upon Our Blessed Lord to undertake this Torturous journey.

But once again, as on the previous Two occasions, that Our Blessed Lord, Fell and Stumbled, one of the Soldiers, Lashed out at Him, in total Futility, as surely it must have been obvious to him, as it was so clearly obvious to me, as I Saw and Felt Our Beloved Lord's Pain as He lay on the ground in Agony, that virtually all His Strength had now been spent, but in spite of this, the Cruelty of these Soldiers that accompanied Our Blessed Lord to Calvary, seemed to have no Bounds.

Again, as before, I could See the Soldier who had Lashed out at Our Blessed Lord, Drag Him up onto His Feet by His Hair, and somehow, with what must have been the last Reserves of His Human Strength, I could then See Our Blessed Lord making the final few steps to the Summit on Calvary.

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, I cannot begin to tell you how much of an affect that this Visual Image to this point, had on me, being Witness to so much Suffering that Our Blessed Lord had to endure, just up to this point of His Passion.

Now with Our Blessed Lord having reached the Summit, I could See the Cross that Our Blessed Lord was to be Nailed to, and eventually Hang and Die on, being lifted off the back of Simon the Cyrenian, who on carrying the Cross all the way along the Road to Calvary was a very close-at-hand Witness, to the Torturous Suffering that Our Blessed Lord had to endure on His Journey, along this same Road.

Then, My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, the Visual Image continued, as I Witnessed the Stripping off of Our Blessed Lord's Garments, and His subsequent Nailing to the Cross, in exactly the same Graphic Detail, as I had both described and experienced, during Passion Week, as described in the Message The Legacy of Sin, leaving me in the same Exhausted state, as during those very Visual Images, during Passion Week.

Then Finally, in this Visual Image for this Most Solemn day of Good Friday, I was Witness to the Crucifixion and Death of our Blessed Lord, as described in the Message The Agony of Christ, so to be Witness to the entire Passion and Death of Christ, Our Blessed Lord, and Heavenly Saviour.

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, on the completion, of this most Intense and Detailed Visual Image, that I have received, I was in so much Pain and so Exhausted both Physically and Emotionally, that it

Meditative manner, I did not ponder on it too much, for the rest of the day.

However, in the evening of the following day, on the 1<sup>st</sup> May 2004, during my Bush exercise for the day, Our Blessed Mother Came to me with an Extremely Disturbing Personal Message, during which She explained to me what exactly took place at that Day's Stations.

Once again, in keeping with Our Blessed Mother's request to be prepared to open my Heart and Soul to everyone, I would like to share this Message with all of you, My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ.

This is what Our Blessed Mother said to me;

„My Dear Son, today I, your Heavenly Mother, have to reveal something which I know will Disturb you, but I ask you not be Alarmed, by this Revelation.

Satan, My Adversary, is about to Launch a Campaign, a most Diabolical Campaign, on all Humanity, the likes of which Mankind has never seen before, in the span of your lifetime, My Dear Son.

Satan has chosen this month, the month of May, being My Month, the month of your Heavenly Mother, to Start His Diabolical Campaign, in order to Maximize the Hurt and Insult to Me, your Heavenly Mother.

Satan will start this Diabolical Campaign, by firstly Targeting My Most Faithful Children, who have Pledged their Loyalty and Faith in Me, My Soldiers in Christ, namely My Visionaries and Messengers, including you, My Dear Son.

He will then further attempt to spread His Evil influence, on All My Children on earth who already openly Display their Faith in Me, their Heavenly Mother, and this in order, to both Maximize His Hatred and Hurt towards Me, and in order to Gain the Souls of those Children of Mine, which to Him would be Prize Souls, for the taking.

This is why, My Dear Son, that yesterday, during your Devotion to My Beloved Son, Jesus, as you walked The Road to Calvary, you Struggled as you did.

The reason for your Struggle was not as you thought, because you were not feeling well, as on a number of occasions during Lent, you carried out your journey along The Road to Calvary, with your customary Reverence to My Beloved Son, Jesus, in spite of not feeling well on those particular occasions.

No, My Dear Son it was not for that reason, it was in fact because Satan was attempting to Deflect your Focus, in order for you to Give up, and thereby Maximize His Insult and Hurt, to both Me, your Heavenly Mother, and to My Beloved Son, Jesus.

However, it was your Faith in Me, and in My Beloved Son, Jesus, within your Heart and Soul, that Gave you the Inner Strength to Ward off Satan's attempts to Deflect your Focus, coupled with My Love for you, My Dear Son, that Helped you to finally Reach the 12 Station, at which point,

I your Heavenly Mother, took you under My Protection, in order for you to complete your Devotion, for the day.

As Abominable that the Diabolical Campaign of Satan's is. it can still be Thwarted and Reversed, through the Power of Prayer, particularly My Holy Rosary, the very Prayer, that Satan most Despises.

Therefore, My Dear Son, I Invite you and All My Children on earth, but particularly My Faithful Children, to offer up a Rosary each day for this month of May, for themselves and for any people that they wish to Nominate, which will act as a Shield against Satan's attempt at winning your Souls as a part of His Diabolical Campaign.

As well as acting as a Shield for the Person offering up this Daily Rosary, it will likewise carry the same Protection for anyone that they have Nominated.

Please notify, as many of your fellow Brothers and Sisters in Christ, of this Invitation, and the importance of it to them and their Friends and Families.

In addition to this, My Dear Son I, your Heavenly Mother Invite you to offer up a Cenacle for each Saturday during this month of May, including today's, being the First Saturday of the Month, as well as on the 13<sup>th</sup> of this month, being the Anniversary date of My Appearance to the Children of Fatima.

This weekly Cenacle, will in turn act as a Shield, for the rest of Mankind, throughout the world, against Satan's Diabolical Campaign, therefore, please Invite others to join you, to further add Strength to the Prayers, in the same way, as all Cenacles of Prayers do, when they are offered up in Groups, by My Faithful Children.

Finally My Dear Son, I, your Heavenly Mother, Invite you to travel The Road to Calvary, for an extra day each week during the Month of May, this being in addition to your Friday Devotion, which will Provide you, Personally, My Dear Son, Total Protection against Satan, in order to enable you to carry out your Mission as My Messenger and Soldier in Christ, unheeded from any attempts by Satan to Deflect you, from your Focus.

Remember, My Dear Son, I, your Heavenly Mother, will Always be with you, and I will never Abandon you, as you carry out My Wishes, and that of My Beloved Son, Jesus, as My Messenger on earth.

Please remain Faithful and Obedient to Me, and to My Beloved Son, Jesus, and be not Afraid or Alarmed by the Revelation in this Message.

Remember also, My Dear Son, that each and every Rosary offered up by you or any of My Children on earth during this month of May, for the Purposes, as I have just outlined, will in addition, as I had previously mentioned in My Message From Purgatory to Heaven, lift one Soul from Purgatory into Heaven, as described in that Message.

In addition, the Extra journey along The Road to Calvary that you carry out, and any Guests that Choose to Journey with you, will ensure, for

barely able Stand on His Feet, and with the Fear that He might Die from the Dreadful Wounds, inflicted upon His Sacred Body, particularly from the Lashings from the Scourging at the Pillar, and this, before they had the chance to see Our Blessed Lord Nailed to the Cross, were quite visibly Anxious to make sure that He reached Calvary still alive.

I could then See, that Three of the Priests had grabbed hold of a man in amongst the Crowd, whom I could Hear them addressing, as Simon from Cyrene, and under threat, persuaded Simon to Carry Our Blessed Lord's Cross, for Him, and so, albeit reluctantly, Simon, then took the Cross from the Two Soldiers, and Heaved it on his own Back, and carried it along, behind Our Blessed Lord.

Even though the vast majority of the Crowd was made up of Jews, whom I could quite Clearly See, had immense Hatred towards Our Blessed Lord, some of the crowd, however, which I could also clearly See, were made up of Our Blessed Lord's True Followers.

One such Follower was a Devout Lady, named Veronica, who Our Blessed Lord knew well, and who, I could See make her way through the crowd, to reach Our Blessed Lord, and on reaching Him, Veronica, wiped Our Blessed Lord's Bloodied Sacred Face, with a Towel that she had with Her, and I could quite clearly See the Image of Our Blessed Lord's Sacred Face, left behind on the Towel.

Shortly after having His Sacred Face wiped by Veronica, I could again See the Crowd jostling around Our Blessed Lord, and because the Severity of His Weakness was Deteriorating, Our Blessed Lord did not have the Strength to counteract the jostling of the Crowd, and I Saw Him Stumble and Fall a Second time.

Again, as was the case on the occasion on the First Fall, I could See one of the Soldiers, Lash out at Our Blessed Lord as He lay on the ground, and I could Hear Our Blessed Lord Scream out in Agony, as the Lashings reignited all the Pains of the Excoriations that He had Suffered from the Scourging, and set off more Bleeding both to His Head and Sacred Body, further staining His Garments with Fresh Blood.

Again, as at the First Fall, I could so clearly See that Our Blessed Lord simply did not have sufficient Strength to lift Himself up off the ground, and again the Soldier Whipping Our Blessed Lord, Dragged Him up onto His Feet by His Hair, setting off another bout of Agonizing Screams from Our Blessed Lord.

Then as He struggled slowly, step by Agonizing step along the Road to Calvary, I could See Our Blessed Lord catch sight of group of Women in the Crowd, who upon seeing Our Blessed Lord, so Weakened, and completely covered in Fresh Blood from this Second Fall, wept in Pity and Sorrow for Our Blessed Lord, for they knew that Our Blessed Lord was Totally Innocent, and that He Truly was The Son of God.

But on seeing these Women Weeping, I could Hear Our Blessed Lord in such a Gentle, Caring and Loving voice addressing them, saying;

I could then See Pilate, walk over to a Font that was positioned towards the Balcony, and wash his hands, to indicate that Judgement had now been passed down, but also as if by doing so, it would somehow Wash away and Clean his Conscience, and then I could See Pilate handing Our Blessed Lord over to the High Priests, to carry out the Cruel and Gruesome Crucifixion.

Then My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, I could See Our Blessed Lord, being led out of the Auditorium, by two Soldiers, down into the Courtyard below, where the Crowd had been gathered, and then being led into the streets.

There I could See Our Blessed Lord, so Weakened from the Lashings that He had been subjected to during the Scourging, barely able to stand on His Feet, being made to carry a Large Wooden Cross, some 4 Metres or so in length, with the Cross being lifted onto the Crest of His Shoulders, by the Junction of the Arms and the Upright of the Cross, with the bulk of the Upright, trailing behind Our Blessed Lord, all the while, with the Crowd Booming and Hissing at Him and Hurling all manner of Abuse at Him.

However, so Heavy was the Cross for Our Blessed Lord to carry, and so Weakened was His Sacred Body, from the Torture that He had undergone, I could See that after only a few steps, Our Blessed Lord, from Shear Weakness, Stumbled and Fell to the ground with the Heavy Cross, Pinning Him to the ground.

With this Fall, I could both Hear and Feel his Pain, as He Screamed out aloud, and I could also See Our Blessed Mother in amongst the crowd Weeping profusely, on Seeing Her Beloved Son, Jesus, lying in Agony on the ground with the Cross on top of Him.

Then I Saw two Soldiers lift the Cross off Our Blessed Lord, while a third Soldier with a Whip in hand Lashed out at Our Blessed Lord, who at this-point was still lying on the Ground, but His Weakness was so severe, that He simply did not have the Strength to Lift Himself up from the ground.

On seeing this, the third soldier then Dragged Our Blessed Lord onto His Feet by His Hair, with the two other Soldiers Repositioning the Cross, back onto Our Blessed Lord's Shoulders, and with Our Blessed Mother Witnessing this, I could See Her Pushing Her way through the Crowd towards Him, to reach Him, and then as He regained His balance, their Eyes met, with both Our Blessed Lord, and His Beloved Mother, expressing through their Eyes, the Immense Tenderness and Deep, oh so Deep Sadness, that they felt for each other, at that very moment.

However, the Soldiers forced Our Blessed Lord forward, and then with the Crowd equally surging forward, soon Our Blessed Lord lost sight of His Beloved Mother in the body of the crowd.

Then with the Chief Priests and Scribes in the Crowd who were present to Witness this Inhumane Spectacle, seeing that Our Blessed Lord was

each of you, the Eternal Salvation of one of your fellow Brothers and Sisters in Christ, as I had promised to you, in the Message Doubt and Faith."

With this Our Blessed Mother left me to continue on with my exercises, with so much to Ponder on and Meditate upon.

In particular, My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, this Message gave me such a Disturbing Awareness of, both the Power and Insidious nature of that Abomination, namely Satan, and the fact that as Our Blessed Mother had pointed out to me, it was Satan himself, who had put me through such a Struggle during the Stations of the Cross, and this, without any Awareness at the time on my part.

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, if my Experience and Encounter with Satan can be of any help not only to me, but to All of us, then let it at least serve as a Warning to All of us, to be Aware of exactly how Insidious this Abomination From Hell can be.

If I could be so bold as to Offer my own input, then I would most strongly urge each and every one of you, My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, if you have not already done so, to Please, for your own sakes, I Implore you, Please take up Our Blessed Mother's Heavenly Invitation to Welcome Her into your Hearts, as She is Continually Offering each and every one us, Her Children, to do.

Our Blessed Mother's Heavenly Love and Protection for us from this Abomination from Hell is oh so necessary and essential, if we are to successfully Repel him.

I Personally feel that I cannot offer enough Thanks and Gratitude to Our Blessed Mother for the Immense Love that She not only Clearly has for me, but that She Continually Gives me, and I know that Our Blessed Mother so very much Wants to Give All of you, My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, Her most Heavenly Love, in exactly the same Quantity and Intensity as She has, and still does for me.

Please reach out to Our Blessed Mother, She awaits you Right Now! May God Bless you All.

I pray, o Holy Mother of God, that those who choose to Read or Hear Your Messages, will receive them with Your Blessings, and that their Heart's too, will be filled with Your Graces and Love.

Pray for me, o Holy Mother of God, that I, your Humble Servant, will carry out, Your requests, with True and Unfailing Faith in You, and Your Blessed Son, Jesus Christ.

### **No. 31 Satan's Desires**

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ,

On Sunday 2<sup>nd</sup> May 2004, during my Stations of the Cross, again at my usual location at the outdoor location of the Schönstatt's, Stations of the Cross, in Armadale, W.A., and again at the 12<sup>th</sup> Station, Our Blessed Mother brought down upon me the promised Visual Image, during which, Our Blessed Mother revealed something new to me.

Again, in keeping with Our Blessed Mother's request for me to open my Heart and Soul, to everyone, I would like to share this new Revelation with all of you, My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ.

The Visual Image began in what has now become the Standard Image, namely, the Visual Image as described in the Message The Agony of Christ, during which I Witness and Share in the dreadful Agony and Suffering that Our Blessed Lord endured, while Hanging on The Cross.

However, towards the end of today's Visual Image, at the point where Our Blessed Mother, having let go of the Foot of The Cross and stretched Her arms out to Embrace me, Our Blessed Mother welcomed me into Her arms in the most Loving, Heavenly and Motherly Embrace. Then as we were Embracing each other, and with both of us looking up at Our Blessed Lord from the Foot of The Cross, I could See from behind The Cross, a large Hill in the distance, with many, many People walking along the Crest of the Hill, towards the edge of this large Hill, and with the Sky above the Hill, Alight in Flames, as though somehow the entire Sky, from the Horizon upwards, had ignited, in some sort of Diabolical explosion.

Then as I was observing the Multitude of People walking towards the edge of the Hill, which itself seemed to have a very deep Shear drop, all of a sudden, one by one these People began to fall over the edge of this Hill, many of whom were Cart Wheeling down towards what seemed like a very dark Abyss, and all of whom were Screaming out aloud in Horror, as they Plunged Downwards and out of sight.

At this point, and still Embracing Our Blessed Mother, this Visual Image momentarily disappeared, with Our Blessed Mother, saying to me; „My Dear Son, this is what Satan wants, this is Satan's Desire, to take all of Mankind, all of My Children on earth, with Him into Eternal Damnation. Nothing would please Him more than to Wrest Control of every Soul, and cause Maximum Hurt to Me your Heavenly Mother and My Beloved Son, Jesus, your Heavenly Brother, in doing so.”

After this brief Message, and again still Embracing Our Blessed Mother at the foot of The Cross, the Visual Image returned in the same way as just described, but very much more disturbing to me, because this time I could See that amongst the Multitudes of People were many Priests, Dressed in their Vestments, also falling over the edge the edge of the Hill, and also Cart Wheeling and Screaming, being followed by many more People, as they too Plunged Downward into the Abyss.

don and Release a Prisoner at this time, so in order to try and resolve this matter with a Clear conscience, he put a Proposition to the Chief Priests and the Crowd, and offered to them the choice of the Release of a Criminal and Brigand by the name of Barabbas, or the Release of Our Blessed Lord, hoping that they would choose the Release of Our Blessed Lord.

Unfortunately, as I could clearly See, that neither the Crowd nor the Chief Priests and Scribes, wanted the Release of Our Blessed Lord. Pilate was, as I could See, quite Distraught, having seen that his Brain-wave had not worked in his favour, so he had Our Blessed Lord, led out by some Soldiers to be Lashed or Scourged and to be humiliated by being Crowned, with a Crown made of Thorns, which I was to Witness, in this Visual Image, once again in the same Horrific and Painful detail, as described in the Message, The Legacy of Sin.

As was the case, during the Visual Images over the past week, Witnessing Our Blessed Lord undergoing both the Scourging at The Pillar and The Crowning With Thorns, left me immensely Distressed, Upset and Emotionally Drained, but My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, on this most Solemn of Days, of Good Friday, and during this Visual Image, there was so much more, that I still had to endure.

Then after having again Witnessed Our Blessed Lord Scourged at the Pillar and Crowned With Thorns, I then Saw our Blessed Lord, being led back into the Auditorium, where He was then Led onto the Balcony, in a most Pitiful of states, Streaming with Blood down His Sacred Face from both the Scourging, and the Crowning With Thorns, and His Garments completely Soaked in Blood, again from the Dreadful Scourging that Our Blessed Lord had to endure, this, in order to be presented to the Crowd and the Chief Priests and Scribes, from the Balcony itself.

Then I Saw Pilate once again, put the offer of the choice of release, between Barabbas and Our Blessed Lord, to the Crowd and the High Priests, hoping that in seeing Our Blessed Lord in such Terrible and Pitiful state, that this might persuade the Crowd and the Chief Priests, to opt for the Release of Our Blessed Lord.

But on seeing Our Blessed Lord on the Balcony, and in spite of His Pitiful state, I could See and Hear the crowd, Screaming out louder and louder; „Barabbas, give us Barabbas!”

I could then See, that Pilate, in fear that the Crowd would begin to Riot, and in utter Resignation to the Indignation of the Crowd, ask the Crowd and the Chief Priests, what he should do with Our Blessed Lord, who in response Screamed out in one voice, a voice with a depth of Hatred that was so intense, that the entire atmosphere seemed to be weighed down with the intensity of the Hatred, Scream out;-

**“CRUCIFY HIM!!!, CRUCIFY HIM!!!”**

To this I then Heard Our Blessed Lord reply.

“It is you, who is say that I am a King.”

Then at this point, I could See that Pilate was getting somewhat restless, and again began to Interrogate Our Blessed Lord, about this question of being the King of the Jews, to which I Heard Our Blessed Lord reply; My Kingdom is not of this world, for if it were, I could then call upon My people, to protect Me and defend Me, but, My Kingdom is not of this world.”

To this reply, I could then Hear Pilate say;

“So you do admit to be a King, after all?”

Then I could H Commit ear Our Blessed Lord reply;

“It is you who are insisting that I am a King.

The purpose of My coming into this world, was to Bring and Testify to the Truth.

Anyone who should Hear My voice, will then Commit themselves to the Truth.”

Then I could See that Pilate was totally confused by this reply, and I could Hear him ask Our Blessed Lord;

“What is Truth?”

To which Our Blessed Lord offered no reply.

Then I could See that Pilate could sense that Our Blessed Lord had no Charge to answer as far as he was concerned, and leaving Our Blessed Lord momentarily, went into another Auditorium that led out to a Balcony overlooking an open courtyard where I could See what looked like thousands of people being gathered.

In this Auditorium were gathered a number of Scribes and Chief Priests, and I could See and Hear Pilate discussing Our Blessed Lord's Charges with them, and pointing out to them, that he could find no Case to Answer against Our Blessed Lord.

To this, I could See, that the Scribes and Chief Priests became very Agitated, with one of them, who was standing on the Balcony, relaying Pilate's feelings to the Crowd below, who themselves were becoming most Agitated and Restless.

When Pilate saw this, I could See that Pilate himself became most Irritated, by the reaction of the Crowd, so he went back into the Auditorium where Our Blessed Lord was, and I could Hear him say to Our Blessed Lord.

“Do you not realize that I have the Power to release you or even, to put you to Death?” To which I Heard Our Blessed Lord answer;

“You would not have any Power over Me, had it not been vested to you, by My Father in Heaven.”

Pilate, I could See, was becoming more and more Disturbed himself, and clearly was not keen on putting Our Blessed Lord to Death, and just then seemed to have a Brainwave, where he suddenly remembered that being the Feast of the Passover, it was customary for the Romans to Par-

Then I could See myself in Our Blessed Mother's Embrace, still at the Foot of the Cross, but Trembling in Fear, from what I had just been Witness to, but Our Blessed Mother, in response to my reaction, said to me; „My Dear Son, this too, is Satan's Desire, in wishing to take My Children on earth with Him into Eternal Damnation, by taking with Him, many of My Beloved Priests.

However My Dear Son, please do not Fear, for I your Heavenly Mother will protect you, and all of My Children, who choose to turn to Me for their own protection, through the Power of The Rosary, as I had promised you yesterday.”

Then with this, the Visual Image came to an end, leaving me quite shaken, from what I had Witnessed, but very much Comforted by the Assurance that Our Blessed Mother had given to me, about Her Protection, through the Power of The Most Holy Rosary, allowing me to complete this day's Stations of the Cross, in the company of those most Faithful people, who chose to walk The Road to Calvary with me, on this day.

I pray, o Holy Mother of God, that those who choose to Read or Hear Your Messages, will receive them with Your Blessings, and that their Heart's too, will be filled with Your Graces and Love.

Pray for me, o Holy Mother of God, that I, your Humble Servant, will carry out, Your requests, with True and Unfailing Faith in You, and Your Blessed Son, Jesus Christ.

### **No. 32 Be not Discouraged**

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ,

In the evening of the 7<sup>th</sup> May 2004, during my Bush exercises for the day, Our Blessed Mother Came to me with another Personal Message, but in keeping with Our Blessed Mother's request to be prepared to open my Heart and Soul to everyone, I would like to share this most important Message with all of you, My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ.

This is what Our Blessed Mother said to me;

„My Dear Son, I have come to you today to let you know that My Adversary, Satan, has been particularly busy at work over the past days, in Consolidating His Evil Plan on Mankind, and Tightening His grip on the Souls of My Children on earth.

It is for this reason, My Dear Son, that I, your Heavenly Mother, am Inviting you to be even more Active, in making My Messages available to as many of My Children on earth as possible, and in turn ask of you to Invite those Children to Pass My Messages onto as many of their Friends and Family as possible.

My Messages, My Dear Son, can be likened to Seeds as in the Parable My Beloved Son, Jesus relayed to Mankind, some 2000 years ago about the Sower of Seeds.

You My Dear Son are like that Sower of Seeds where the Seeds are My Messages, and where like in the Parable that My Beloved Son, Jesus relayed, the Seeds in the form of My Messages will be Sown into a variety of forms of Grounds and Soils, with a variety of outcomes.

In some cases, My Messages will Fall on Rock, that is to say, those Children of Mine, who through the Hardness as Rock, in Lack of Faith, and Deaf of ears, will allow My Messages to Wither and Die.

Then there will be cases where My Messages will Fall into Shallow Soil, that is to say, those Children of Mine with Shallow Faith, where My Messages will at first be Accepted, or Seemingly Accepted, but then after a short time, because of the Shallow nature of their Faith, the Messages will be unable to take Root, therefore will not be able to Penetrate into their Hearts and Souls.

Then there will be those cases where My Messages will Fall onto Soil already Occupied by Brambles, that is to say, those Children of Mine who have already allowed Satan's Evil Influence to Occupy their Souls, where the Brambles, that is to say, Satan's Evil Influence, is then allowed to Strangle and Destroy My Messages from within the Hearts and Souls of those most unfortunate Children of Mine.

But then, My Dear Son there will be those cases where My Messages will Fall onto Rich and Deep Soil, that is to say, those Children of Mine where, their Faith is Deep and Strong, and therefore through the very Depth of their Faith, My Messages will indeed Grow and Flourish.

Be not Discouraged My Dear Son, when you Witness those Seeds that you have Sown, that have not Flourished, for this will inevitably happen, because of the Human Weakness, of My Children on earth.

Instead, be Persistent in the pursuit of your Mission, do not Give Up. Be Kind and Loving towards those of My Children who Choose to reject My Messages, and Offer up your Prayers for them in order that they can achieve the Strength of Faith required to Lovingly accept My Motherly Love to them, through My Messages.

In particular, seek out those Beloved Priests of Mine, that not only have Faith in Me, their Heavenly Mother, and have Me in their Hearts, but who also Openly Demonstrate this very Faith, for All to see.

Seek out these Beloved Priests of Mine in order that they too, may help you to Sow even more Seeds into the Hearts and Souls, of even more Children of Mine on earth.

My Beloved Son, Jesus, your Heavenly Brother, and I, your Heavenly Mother, are fully aware of the Suffering that you are enduring in My name and most importantly in My Beloved Sons name, but My Dear Son, please offer up this Suffering to My Beloved Son, in the same way that

"I order you, before this Court, to answer my question - Are you the Messiah, the Son of God?"

To this I then Heard Our Blessed Lord reply;

"It is you who are saying this.

But what I will say to you is this, that not too long from now, the Son of Man will be Seated at the Right of the Heavenly Father."

To this reply I could See the entire gathering of Priests and Scribes, get up on their feet in total uproar, Shaking their fists in the air, beating their chests, in Hypocritical Piety, and shouting out aloud, I could Hear them shouting:-

**"Blasphemy!!!, Blasphemy!!!"**

Then I could See the High Priest strike Our Blessed Lord about the Face, demanding from the gathering of Priests and Scribes to pass down Judgement and Punishment on Our Blessed Lord, to which I could Hear the entire Gathering of the Sanhedrin shouting out:-

"Put him to Death, for he has Blasphemed the Living God!!!"

I then could See Our Blessed Lord being dragged away from the Auditorium by two men, through a crowd of onlookers, many of whom were hitting Him about the Body and the Face, as He was being led away.

After Our Blessed Lord had been led away from this Farce and Sham Trial before the Sanhedrin, I could See Our Blessed Lord standing in another Auditorium, quite different from that of the Sanhedrin's, where I could see Rows and Rows of huge Marble Pillars, surrounding the Perimeters of this Auditorium and at one end of this Auditorium a large Marble seat, much like a Throne, in which was seated, who at this point, I took to be Pontius Pilate, as he was wearing a Governor's Sash, around his shoulder, and a Governor's Wreath, on his head.

I could See Our Blessed Lord standing in front of this Throne at a distance of about 5 Metres or so away, with a High Priest standing next to Him, and I could then See Pilate arise from the Throne, which itself was perched on a platform, with a row of four or five steps, leading up to it, from the floor level.

At this point the High Priest standing next to Our Blessed Lord, then proceeded to Read out what seemed like a long list of Charges to Pilate, with Pilate seemingly Totally Disinterested in the whole proceedings.

Once the High Priest concluded with the Reading out of the Charges, I then Saw Pilate climb down the steps, and standing directly in front of Our Blessed Lord, asked Him if He had anything to say.

But Our Blessed Lord gave no reply.

Then I Heard Pilate say;

"From the Charges that have been Read out against you, it has been claimed that you are claiming to be a King - a King of the Jews.

Are you then a King, a King of the Jews !"

the face, that this person had sustained, as a result of this Strike with the sword.

Then I could See Our Blessed Lord, requesting calm from the Apostles, and turning to Peter, the Apostle, who had struck out with the sword, I Heard Him say to Peter;

“Put the sword away. Have you forgotten, that those that live by the sword, also die the same way?

If I were in need of protection from anyone, I need only to call on my Father in Heaven, but it is My Fathers Will that I need to carry out now.”

I could then See The Mob Seizing Our Blessed Lord, and then, Tying and Bounding Him up like a Common Criminal, they led Him out of the Garden, but with the Apostles, each and every one of them, fleeing from the scene, from apparent fear that they too would be set upon by the Mob and Arrested, as they had just been Witness to, with Our Blessed Lord.

Then as the Mob, with Our Blessed Lord in Tow, made their way out of the Garden, I could See Our Blessed Lord catching sight of the person whose ear that had been Severed, and smiling at Him, addressed him by name, for I could See that Our Blessed Lord recognized him as Malchus, who was in fact, a servant of the High Priest.

Then, I could See the Mob walking down a street with Our Blessed Lord still in Tow, and with the Mob, was Malchus, all the while, holding the side of his face and feeling his ear, in Total Amazement and Disbelief, of what he had just Witnessed and Experienced.

Then I Could See Our Blessed Lord, still Tied and Bound, standing in what looked like an Auditorium, with a row of Tiered Seats in a Semi circle formation, surrounding Our Blessed Lord, with a number of elderly looking men, most with lengthy white beards, but all of them dressed in Elaborate and Ornate Robes.

At this point I realized that what I was Seeing was Our Blessed Lord being Present before the Sanhedrin, with its Chief Priests and Scribes.

Then one by one, I could See these Chief Priests and Scribes all dressed up to the Hilt in their Elaborate and Ornate Robes, coming down from their seats, approaching Our Blessed Lord, who was standing in the centre of the Auditorium, pointing fingers at Our Blessed Lord, and Gesticulating and Waving there arms about, with some of them, even Slapping Our Blessed Lord about the Face.

I could See a lot of, what seemed like Frenetic activity, with many people being called into the Auditorium, as what I presumed to be, Witnesses against Our Blessed Lord, but at this point I could not Hear, what was being said, but from what I could See, it appeared, that the Chief Priests were not at all pleased with the proceedings, as their faces began to show expressions of Frustration and Concern.

Then I could See a High Priest come down from His seat, approach Our Blessed Lord and Heard him questioning Our Blessed Lord, saying;

He Offered up His Suffering on The Road to Calvary and on The Cross, for All of Mankind.

Your personal Suffering, as was the case with the Suffering for many people, including many Saints who have gone before you, is so necessary for you, for your own Salvation, in order for you to reach the Kingdom of The Heavenly Father.

My Messages to All of My Children on earth, to you and through you, My Dear Son, also Represent one of many Heaven sent Signs sent by Me, your Heavenly Mother, and by My Beloved Son, Jesus, directly from Heaven.

Both My Beloved Son, and I, have been in the Past, and are in the Present, sending you, My Children on earth, throughout the World, many, many Signs from Heaven, and in many forms, but they require your Faith to both See them and Recognize them.

So sadly, so many of My Children are being Blinded through their lack of Faith, a Blindness being Created by My Adversary, Satan, as described in the Message, Ego, Pride and Arrogance.

It is for this reason therefore, they are unable to See these Signs from Heaven, of which there have been many, throughout the World, during this Modern era, even up to this very day.

These Signs from Heaven have been sent to My Children on earth, in such Numbers and such Frequency today, to My Children of the 21<sup>st</sup> Century, because Mother Church has at this very time in your History, been so Deeply Infiltrated, by My Adversary, Satan.

This Infiltration by Satan, causes My Beloved Son, Jesus, so much Pain and Suffering, as His Sacred Heart is being so Severely Wounded by this very Infiltration, and the Diabolical Deeds and Acts that emanate from this very Infiltration.

This in turn Penetrates My own Heart, as I Witness the Suffering that My Beloved Son endures as a result of the many Sacrileges committed on Mother Church, by so many of My Beloved Priests throughout the World, as a result of this Diabolical Infiltration.

I, your Heavenly Mother, as you well know, My Dear Son, am Weeping so much, as My Heart is so Heavy, when I Witness so many of My Beloved Priests throughout the World, turning their backs on My Beloved Son, Jesus, in their often Open and Flagrant demonstration of their own Lack of Faith.

This Dreadful Example, sadly, most sadly, is then followed by many of My Children on earth, therefore making your Mission even more difficult, but, My Dear Son, also making it even more necessary and Urgent, for the Salvation of their Souls.

My Messages are so Urgently needed for so many of My Children on earth, who in ever increasing numbers are being Snared by My Adversary, as He tightens His Grip and Control, over Mankind.

However, in spite of this, I ask you My Dear Son, Be not Discouraged.

Instead, Pray, and Pray often for those Children of Mine that you yourself can See are either in Danger of being Led Astray, or Tragically, those who already have.

Pray, My Dear Son, Pray continually the Holy Rosary, as often as you can, each day, for these most unfortunate Children of Mine.

Offer up as many Rosaries every day as you can, and encourage and Invite as many of your fellow Brothers and Sisters in Christ, to do the same.

Please continue to Openly show your own Devotion, Respect and Love for My Beloved Son, Jesus, and be the Example that I have already asked of you to be, for All to See, including My Beloved Priests, in order that others can follow the Example that you show, so that they too can Get to Know My Beloved Son, Jesus, more Intimately, an Intimacy so much needed to attain Eternal Salvation.

Please continue to Encourage others, Guide others and where ever possible. Lead others by this Example, so that they too, can become 21<sup>st</sup> Century Disciples of My Beloved Son, Jesus.

Be not Discouraged, My Dear Son, by the Enormity of the Mission ahead of you, as I your Heavenly Mother, will be with you every step of the way. Strengthen your own Faith in Prayer, and do not be afraid or embarrassed to ask others to Pray for you, as all Prayer, can and does become a source of Strength for you, in your Mission.

Finally, My Dear Son, do not be afraid to ask for the Blessings of My Beloved Priests, that you pass My Messages onto, as, for those Priests who comply with your request, in turn will themselves receive Blessings Directly from Me, their Heavenly Mother.”

With Our Blessed Mother left me with Her now Customary Blessings, to continue with my exercises, and once again with much to Meditate upon.

I pray, o Holy Mother of God, that those who choose to Read or Hear Your Messages, will receive them with Your Blessings, and that their Heart's too, will be filled with Your Graces and Love.

Pray for me, o Holy Mother of God, that I, your Humble Servant, will carry out. Your requests, with True and Unfailing Faith in You, and Your Blessed Son, Jesus Christ.

### **No. 33 The Hatred of Satan**

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ,

On the 9<sup>th</sup> May 2004, during the 2<sup>nd</sup> Stations of the Cross of the week, as requested of me by Our Blessed Mother for each week during the month of May, and again at the 12<sup>th</sup> Station, Our Blessed Mother as promised,

Supper, through to His Agony in the Garden, exactly as described, in the Message Heavenly Obedience, but then continued at the point that Our Blessed Lord had awoken His Apostles, and after He had Spoken to them.

It was at this point, that I could See, albeit in the distance and in the dark, what seemed like a Group of people, carrying Lanterns, walking towards the entrance of the Park or Garden, where Our Blessed Lord had been assembled with His recently awakened Apostles.

Then as this Group of people reached the Archway, I could clearly make out that this Group of people were armed with Swords and Clubs as Weapons, and were in an extremely agitated state.

Then I could See, upon entering into the Garden, one of the Group or Mob, stepping forward, and approaching Our Blessed Lord this Person embraced Him, kissing Our Blessed Lord on His Right Cheek.

It was at this point that I realized that this member of the Group, must have been Judas Iscariot, and immediately on greeting Our Blessed Lord in this manner, I Heard Our Blessed Lord address the Group, asking them;

„Who are you looking for?”

I could then Hear the Group or Mob, begin to shout out, that they were looking for Jesus Christ.

Then I Heard Our Blessed Lord in reply say;

“I am He.

But why do you all come to seize Me in this way, with Clubs and Weapons, as if I were a Common Criminal?

Haven't I always been Accessible and Available to you, all the time?”

But then I could See that the Mob became more Incensed by this response, and began to shout abuse at Our Blessed Lord, and surged forward to Grab hold of Him to Seize Him and Arrest Him. and as they did so, I could See, that one of the Apostles, grabbed hold of a sword, and took a Strike with the sword, at one of the Mob, catching him in the right side of the face, causing a long and deep gash in this persons face, as well as cutting off this persons right ear.

I could then See, the person, whose ear that had been cut off, falling onto one knee, on to the ground, holding onto the side of his face, screaming out in Agonizing pain, with blood pouring out from both the side of his face as well as from the wound from where the ear had been Severed, all down his arms and onto his Clothing, totally covering them in blood.

I could then See A scuffle breaking out between the Apostles and some of the Mob, and in the midst of this Melee, Our Blessed Lord, picked up the Severed ear, in His Scared Hands, and with the Severed ear still in His Sacred Hands, placed His Hands On the side of this persons face, and placed the Severed ear in place, instantly restoring it back to its normal state, as well as instantly Healing the Deep Cash to the side of



I pray, o Holy Mother of God, that those who choose to Read or Hear Your Messages, will receive them with Your Blessings, and that their Heart's too, will be filled with Your Graces and Love.

Pray for me, o Holy Mother of God, that I, your Humble Servant, will carry out, Your requests, with True and Unfailing Faith in You, and Your Blessed Son, Jesus Christ.

### **No. 25 The Passion and Death of Christ**

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ,  
On the 9<sup>th</sup> April 2004, which was Good Friday, I underwent the most Intense and Grueling Visual Image for this Lent, again at the Schönstatt Outdoor Stations of the Cross location, in Armadale, W.A., and once again at the 12<sup>th</sup> Station, as had been Faithfully promised to me, by Our Blessed Mother.

Also, once again in keeping with Our Blessed Mother's request to open my Heart and Soul to everyone, I would like to share this most Special of Visual Images with all of you, in the hope that it will provide you all, as it has most definitely done for me, with a Deeper Insight of exactly what Our Blessed Lord went through, in order to Give all of us, The Heavenly Hope, for Our own Salvation.

As with previous Visual Images, particularly as described in the Messages The Agony of Christ and The Legacy of Sin, this Visual Image was very Graphic and extremely Disturbing for me.

This Visual Image, covered the entire Passion of Our Blessed Lord, right from the end of The Last Supper, through to the complete Road to Calvary, and eventually the Crucifixion and Death of Our Blessed Lord and Heavenly Saviour, Jesus Christ.

Even before I reached the 12<sup>th</sup> Station, at which point, as has been the case since the first Monday of this Lent, when I first received the Visual Image, the emotion of this Special day of Good Friday, commemorating the very day that Our Blessed Lord Died, in this most Horrific of ways, for Our Sins, had started to take hold of me.

From the very First Station, I was having great difficulty in holding back tears, choking with emotion, as I Pondered and Meditated on the events depicted by the individual Stations, until finally reaching the 12<sup>th</sup> Station, at which point, almost immediately upon laying Prostrate in Front of the Cross, at this Station, Our Blessed Mother, as promised, brought down upon me, the Visual Image that I am about to describe.

The Visual Image started in exactly the same way as the Visual Image during yesterday's Visual Image at my Parish Church Hall in Front of the Attar of Repose, as described in the Message Heavenly Obedience, namely Our Blessed Lord leaving the table with His Apostles, at The Last

once again brought down on me another Visual Image, but again, as with some of the previous Visual Images, I was Witness to something New.

This New addition to this days Visual Image, like with most of the Visual Images that I have received in the past, was most Disturbing to me, but again in keeping with Our Blessed Mother's request for me to be prepared to open my Heart and Soul to everyone, I would like to share this with all of you, My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ.

Again, as with most of my Stations of the Cross, this days Stations were carried out at the Outdoor Location of the Schönstatt Stations of the Cross, in Armadale W.A.

On this occasion, at the beginning of the Visual Image, I Saw the Cross, with Our Blessed Lord Nailed to it, lying flat on the ground, just as it appeared at the point before the Soldiers after having Nailed Our Blessed Lord onto the Cross, were about to Raise the Cross, as described in the Message The Legacy of Sin (the Visual Images during Passion Week). However in this, today's Visual Image, I did not See any Soldiers present, but instead I Saw a Person at a distance of about 20 metres away from the Cross, towards the right of my Visual vantage point, and in the shadows of the Murky Darkness from the very Dark Heavy Clouds above, approaching the Cross lying on the Ground, with Our Blessed Lord Nailed to it, dragging a very Large Sword, about one and a half metres in length, along the ground trailing behind him, and gripping it by its handle, in his left hand.

Then as this Person neared the Cross Lying on the ground, I was able to clearly See that this Person was in fact a Priest, fully Dressed in His Vestments, and on reaching the Cross, he stood next to the Cross, with his feet apart, his right foot just inches away from the right arm of the Cross, and his left foot just inches away from the upright of the Cross level with Our Blessed Lord's Hips.

Then standing over Our Blessed Lord lying on the Cross and looking Down on Our Blessed Lord, more or less level with Our Blessed Lord's Chest, this Priest gripped the Large Sword with both of his hands, lifted it up above his head with the blade pointing skyward, and looking straight Down into Our Blessed Lord's Eyes, he Thrust the Sword downward, in a Stabbing motion directly into the Chest of Our Blessed Lord, and into His Sacred Heart.

But, My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, this Horrific scene was made even more Disturbing, by the very expression of Hatred that was being shown on the Face of this Priest, a Face which in turn became covered in Our Blessed Lord's Sacred Blood as it Sprayed out of His Chest like a Fountain, accompanied by the most Penetrating Scream of Agonizing Pain, as the blade of the Sword found its way through the wall of Our Blessed Lord's Sacred Heart.

Oh the Pain that Our Blessed Lord went through was Horrendous, My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, Totally and Utterly Horrendous.

It was quite clear that the Ferocity of this Stabbing, was itself Reflecting the depth of Hatred that this Priest had for Our Blessed Lord, and so Ferocious was the Stabbing itself, that the blade of the Sword became embedded into the Wood of the Cross, as it found its way through the Chest and Sacred Heart of Our Blessed Lord, effectively Pinning Our Blessed Lord to the Cross.

Then, still not having fully absorbed this Dreadful scene of Barbaric Horror. I Saw Our Blessed Mother standing next to the Cross lying on the ground, but to the left of it, being held by two People, one by each arm. pulling Her Arm away from Her body, in an outstretched fashion.

However, much to my Horror, I could See that both of these People, were wearing Priestly Vestments, but in addition, both were also wearing Bishop's Mitres on their heads.

Then with Our Blessed Mother being held in this fashion. I could See another Priest also dressed in his Vestments, and again, as was the case with Our Blessed Lord's Stabbing, with a very Large Sword in his hands, only this time holding out the Sword, being gripped by the handle with both hands, in front of him as one would hold out a Lance, in a Horizontal pose.

Then again, as one would do with a Lance, this Priest Lunged forward, and also with an expression of immense Hatred painted on his Face, Thrust the Sword with immense Ferocity, into Our Blessed Mother's Chest, and into and through Her Most Loving and Immaculate Heart. The Terrifyingly Penetrating Screams that Our Blessed Mother let out from the most Torturous Agony that Our Blessed Mother was enduring, was both Deafening to Hear and Heart Wrenching to See, as Her Garment became instantly drenched with the Blood from Her Heart from this act of Brutal Barbarism.

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, I can't begin to tell you how Painful and Disturbing that the Visual Image to this point, was to me, but I can tell you that I Broke Down and Wept at what I had just been Witness to, and then in an instant I could See Our Blessed Lord on the Cross with the Cross now in an upright Position, as in the scene depicted in the Message The Agony of Christ, and with Our Blessed Mother and I, both at the Foot of the Cross, looking up at Our Blessed Lord.

Then as Our Blessed Mother and I were looking up at Our Blessed Lord, He looked down towards me from His Cross with His Loving eyes, and gazing into my eyes, Our Blessed Lord Audibly Spoke to me, saying; „My Dear and Faithful Brother, you have been called today through this Visual Image to be Witness, to what Mother Church, through many of its Priests, are doing to your Heavenly Saviour and My Beloved Mother, today in this Modern era of the 21<sup>st</sup> Century.

This is being Orchestrated by Satan who has successfully led many of My Heavenly Mother's Beloved Priests away from the True teachings of My Heavenly Father's Sacred Words in the Holy Scriptures, that My

Then, still Looking towards Heaven, I could See that Our Blessed Lord's Eyes were Swelled with Tears, and on His Sacred Face an expression, from which it was clear, that He had just accepted His Heavenly Father's wishes with Total and Unconditional Heavenly Obedience.

I then Saw Our Blessed Lord bowing His Head momentarily, after which He lay Prostrate on the ground in front of the Rock, in utmost Reverence and Respect to His Heavenly Father, then after some time, He picked Himself up from the ground, took the Lantern from the top of the Rock, and walked back over to the Apostles, all of whom, all throughout the Agonizing experience that Our Blessed Lord had been going through at the Rock, had themselves been sound asleep.

Then in a Gentle voice, with such Love and Compassion in His Sacred Heart, and tears in His Eyes, for now Our Blessed Lord not only knew what His Fate was to be, but also exactly how it was to unfold, with all the Horror and Suffering that was to accompany it, I could See Him beginning to arouse the Apostles from their sleep.

But because the Compassion Our Blessed Lord had in His Sacred Heart at that point, was for the Sorrow and coming Grief, that His Apostles were shortly about to experience, as a result of Our Blessed Lord's imminent Fate, I Heard Our Blessed Lord, in a most Gentle and Loving voice, saying to the awaking Apostles;

„Could you not have stayed awake for even one Hour, as I Prayed to My Heavenly Father?“

But, I could quite clearly See from the Puzzled expressions on the Faces of the Apostles as Our Blessed Lord spoke to them, they clearly could not understand the significance of what Our Blessed Lord had just said, as they were not aware of the events that had just taken place.

It was then at this point that the Visual Image came to an end, leaving me most Saddened and Tearful, and somewhat confused, as momentarily I wasn't even aware of my surroundings, namely in the Hall laying Prostrate in front of the Tabernacle on the Altar of Repose.

I then lifted myself up from the floor, and made my way to a seat in front of the Altar of Repose to start my own private Meditations and Reflections.

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, this new and most Wonderful experience, even though most Solemn in its contents, nevertheless had left me with a better understanding of what this Dreadful experience of The Agony in The Garden meant, and the significance of it to Our Blessed Lord, and for that, I am so thankful to Our Blessed Lord for having shared this very Personal experience with me, that Our Blessed Lord had undergone.

Therefore, in keeping with Our Blessed Mother's request for me to open my Heart and Soul to everyone, I in turn, am very pleased to be able to pass onto you, and to share this experience with you all.

this Trial, the entire Road to Calvary, through to the eventual Crucifixion and Suffering on the Cross, and eventually to the very moment that He took His last Breath, on the Cross.

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, this was a most extraordinary experience, which I find so difficult to explain.

I am simply at a loss in trying to find words to adequately describe accurately enough how this took place, only to say, that I was able to See Our Blessed Lord's Personal Visual Image, as though it had been Fast Forwarded but without the Clarity of Details, as with the Visual Images brought down on me, and for me, during the Stations of the Cross.

However to Our Blessed Lord, those Details that were not clear to me, were most definitely clear to Our Blessed Lord, in the same Graphic Detail, as the Visual Images at the Stations of the Cross, have been made clear to me.

Having Lived the Reality of this Horrific Visual Image that Our Blessed Lord had just Seen, I then could See Our Blessed Lord, Sweating Profusely, but with Beads of Blood trickling down His Sacred Face.

Our Blessed Lord, then briefly glanced behind Him, only to catch sight of the Apostles, from the light of the Oil Lamp lying on the ground next to the Apostles beneath the Olive Trees, sound asleep, and then turning around facing the Rock with His Lantern atop the Rock, all the time kneeling in front of the Rock, I could See that Our Blessed Lord's Body began to Tremble with Fear, and I could almost Feel and Sense an Atmosphere of Loneliness, of Abandonment, as though upon Witnessing the Apostles asleep on the ground, that His Closest and most Beloved friends had Abandoned Him, at this, the very last hours of His life on earth.

In short, it seemed and felt, that Our Blessed Lord was entirely on His own, at the very moment He most needed Company, let alone Comforting and Assurance, now that He had just Seen and been Witness to the Horror and Gravity of His Fate.

Still Trembling, and still Sweating profusely with Beads of Blood trickling down His Sacred Face, I then Saw Our Blessed Lord, lifting His Hands up Skyward, and looking up towards Heaven, He Cried out aloud in Prayer to His Heavenly Father, which I could quite clearly Hear, saying; „Father, Please let this Fate pass by me.”

Then, Our Blessed Lord bowed His Head, Crossed His Hands over His Chest, with His Left Hand over His Right Hand, and with an expression of total Resignation, He began to Weep, but ever so Softly.

After a few moments in this state of almost Silent Weeping, I again Saw Our Blessed Lord raise His Hands up Skyward, and again look up to Heaven, but in a much more Gentle voice, I could quite clearly Hear Our Blessed Lord Praying out aloud to His Heavenly Father, saying; „Father, if it be Your Will that I should undergo this Fate, then let Your Will be done.”

Heavenly Father sent Me to Deliver to All of mankind, some 2000 years ago.

Each and every time that Satan successfully encourages My Beloved Mother's Beloved Priests to commit these Sacrileges against Me, their Heavenly Saviour, they are Stabbing both My Beloved Mother, and I in the Heart, as you have just been Witness to.

But even more than this, My Dear and Faithful Brother, each and every time any of My Beloved Mother's Beloved Priests do not recognize, My Beloved Mother as the True Mother of God, they in turn then betray Me, as My Apostle Judas had done, some 2000 years ago, which in turn results in even more Stabbings.

Most sadly, this Hatred of Satan's has infected all levels of Mother Church, spreading like an Insidious disease.

My Dear and Faithful Brother, please continue to be Obedient and Faithful to My Beloved Mother, in spreading Her Messages to your fellow Brothers and Sisters in Christ, but also to My Beloved Mother's Beloved Priests.

My Beloved Mother Mediates on My behalf, so therefore anything that My Beloved Mother asks of you, comes from Me, which is why your Obedience and Faith in My Beloved Mother, is in fact a Demonstration of Obedience and Faith in Me your Heavenly Brother, and also in your Heavenly Father.

In spreading My Beloved Mother's Messages, you will meet with much resistance, particularly from many of My Beloved Mother's Beloved Priests, but do not be Discouraged, because as My Beloved Mother has told you before, you will never be alone or abandoned, as My Beloved Mother will Always be with you and by your side, for as long as you allow Her, throughout your Mission.

Remember also My Dear and Faithful Brother, that those who resist My Beloved Mother's Messages, by doing so, also betray Me, yours and their Heavenly Saviour, but I ask of you My Dear and Faithful Brother, do not pass any Judgement on them, instead Pray for them, as My Beloved Mother reminded you to do, only yesterday.

Please continue to remind and impress upon as many of your fellow Brothers and Sisters in Faith in Me, of how Satan is leading many in Mother Church away from the Truth of the Holy Scripture As it was given to All of Mankind, by Me some 2000 years ago, by not Living the Holy Scripture as everyone is called to do, and by not following the Example that I gave to Mankind, again some 2000 years ago.

I ask you, My Dear and Faithful Brother to continue to be My Example as My Beloved Mother, had asked of you to be, so that by this Example others, including My Beloved Mother's Priests, may follow the Example shown by you.

Finally My Dear and Faithful Brother, please continue to be a source of Comfort to My Beloved Mother during Her moments of Sorrow, by sharing in Her Sorrows, as you have been doing in the past.”

Then as soon as Our Blessed Lord finished talking to me, the Visual Image as described above was repeated exactly as I had first seen it, after which the Visual Image continued on, as the now Standard Visual Image as described in the Message The Agony of Christ.

But at the end of the Visual Image at which point Our Blessed Mother embraces me, in today's Visual Image, I found Myself totally Drenched not only in Our Blessed Lord's Sacred Blood, which had transferred onto Our Blessed Mother's clothing from the Cross, but also in Our Blessed Mother's own Blood from the Stabbing that I had been Witness to, during this same Visual Image today.

Then as we embraced, during which I was called to Comfort Our Blessed Mother as a result of what She, and Our Blessed Lord had endured today, both Our Blessed Mother and I looked up at Our Blessed Lord, and Witnessed once again the Beautiful Tear of Joy as described in the Message Tear of Joy, and as in that very same Message, Witnessed Our Blessed Lord ever so Slowly and Gently close His Eyes and Die, at which point the Visual Image for today came to its conclusion, leaving me both Distraught and totally Drained.

However, in spite of this. I had to get myself up from the ground, which I eventually managed to do, in order for me to complete the day's Stations of the Cross in the company of my Invited Guests.

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, this Visual Image as with so many others that I have experienced to date, had left me both in Awe, as well as both Emotionally and Spiritually drained, because of both the Content and the Meaning of the Visual Image itself.

To have been Witness to the Brutal and Savage attack on both Our Blessed Mother and Our Blessed Lord and Heavenly Saviour during this Visual Image today, was such a Terrible Shock to me, and yet this Horror was itself balanced by the Wonderment of being Personally Addressed by Our Blessed Lord, and yet again from His Cross, and in such a Loving and Caring manner, a Wonderment, which My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, is an Honour, that I Truly believe, I do not Deserve.

I pray, o Holy Mother of God, that those who choose to Read or Hear Your Messages, will receive them with Your Blessings, and that their Heart's too, will be filled with Your Graces and Love.

Pray for me, o Holy Mother of God, that I, your Humble Servant, will carry out. Your requests, with True and Unfailing Faith in You, and Your Blessed Son, Jesus Christ.

Wooden Gate under it, through which Our Blessed Lord, again accompanied by His Apostles, made His way into the Street, on the other side of the Gate.

Together with His Apostles, with two of them carrying Lit Oil Lanterns, as it was dark by now, Our Blessed Lord, walked along the narrow street which had houses located on either side of the street, most of them with small Walled courtyards in front of them, until He reached an area of what at first, in the dark, appeared to be some Open Land, much like a Park, bordered by a Wall and an opening with an Archway leading into this, Open Land.

But as the Apostles followed Our Blessed Lord through the Archway, the light emanating from the Lanterns, showed up, what now appeared to be, a small Orchard of Olive Trees.

On entering this Orchard, or Garden, I could See Our Blessed Lord inviting His Apostles to sit down under some of the trees, as if He were about to address them with a Sermon, but then asked them to wait there a while, as He was going to Pray, to His Heavenly Father.

He then took one of the Lanterns from the Apostles, leaving the other Lantern behind with the Apostles, and walked a short distance, of about 10 Metres or so from the Apostles, where there was a large Rock in the ground, about one and a half Metres in height, more or less rectangular in shape, being about two Metres in width and having a relatively flat and level surface.

On reaching this Rock, I could then See Our Blessed Lord resting the Lantern on top of the Rock, glancing back in the direction of the Apostles, who were quite clearly visible to Him in the light from the Lantern that they had with them, and then with His back towards the direction of the Apostles, Our Blessed Lord knelt down facing the Rock, and began to Pray.

I could then See The Apostles, who in the meantime, being able to see Our Blessed Lord clearly from the light of the Lantern that was resting on top of the Rock by which he was kneeling and Praying, they themselves, still sitting under the Olive Trees, starting to Pray, but because they were tired, their tiredness very soon took over, and one by one they fell asleep.

While the Apostles were quite quickly, one by one falling asleep, I Could See that Our Blessed Lord, was intensely Praying to His Heavenly Father, and I could quite clearly See the Stress on His Sacred Face, and then, in a most extraordinary fashion and in a way I find it so hard to describe, I was able to See, but See together with Our Blessed Lord, a Visual Image that He Himself was experiencing, at that very moment.

Our Blessed Lord, through this Visual Image of His own, was Seeing the exact events of His entire Passion as it was to take place, right from the moment when Judas was to lead the Soldiers into the Garden to have Him arrested, the Sham Trial, together with all the events as a result of

I pray, o Holy Mother of God, that those who choose to Read or Hear Your Messages, will receive them with Your Blessings, and that their Heart's too, will be filled with Your Graces and Love.

Pray for me, o Holy Mother of God, that I, your Humble Servant, will carry out. Your requests, with True and Unfailing Faith in You, and Your Blessed Son, Jesus Christ.

#### **No. 24 Heavenly Obedience**

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ,  
On the Eve of 8<sup>th</sup> April 2004, which was Maundy (Holy) Thursday, along with many others, I attended the Mass of The Last Supper, at my Parish Church of Sacred Heart. in Thornlie, W.A.  
At the end of the Mass, I retired to the Church Hall, located at the Back of the Church, where, at an the end of Mass, an Altar of Repose was set up, in order, again with others, I intended to spend some time in Reflection, on Our Blessed Lord's forthcoming Fate, of His Passion and Crucifixion.  
On entering the Hall, I went to the back of the Hall, well behind a number of rows of seats, temporarily set up for fellow Worshippers, which were facing the Altar of Repose with The Tabernacle set up on it, and proceeded to lay down Prostrate in front of the Altar of Repose to show my own Mark of Respect to Our Blessed Lord, Our Heavenly King and Saviour, before I was to find a place among the row of seats, to start my own Meditation and Reflections.  
However, as soon as I lay down, and before I had time to say The Lord's Prayer, completely Out of the Blue and totally unexpectedly, I began to receive a Visual Image.  
This took me totally by surprise, as I had not been pre-warned or pre-empted, by Our Blessed Mother or Our Blessed Lord of this, as to this point in time, the only occasion or place that I had experienced this Heavenly Manifestation, had been during the Stations of the Cross, and at the 12<sup>th</sup> Station, as had been revealed on a number of occasions, in previous Messages.  
At the start of this unexpected Visual Image, I saw Our Blessed Lord, together with His Apostles, getting up from a large Hexagonal shaped table, on which were a number of clay goblets, positioned around the table, together with a number of clay plates, some, with fragments of bread and bread crumbs, still sitting in them.  
Then Our Blessed Lord, accompanied by His Apostles, entered through a Doorway, which led onto a Balcony, and onto a Stairway Platform, and proceeded to descend down a series of steps, which in turn led into a small Courtyard, at the end of which, was located an Archway with a tall

#### **No. 34 I Am The Way**

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ,  
In the evening of 15<sup>th</sup> May 2004, during my Bush exercises, Our Blessed Mother once again, Came to me with yet another Message, as She has been doing so often now, over the past Six months.  
Even though Our Blessed Mother has been so Loving and Gracious to Honour me with Her Divine Presence in this Beautiful and Heavenly way, through Her Invaluable and Priceless Messages for what seems to me to be lengthy period of time, I still find it almost too incredible to Fathom that She has chosen to place Her Divine Trust in me, a totally Unworthy and Sinful Child of Our Blessed Mother's, in this way.  
"On this particular Visit, this is what Our Blessed Mother said to me.  
My Dear Faithful Children, I your Heavenly Mother wish to remind All My children on earth, of something that My Beloved Son, Jesus, had told all of Mankind some 2000 years ago relating to reaching your Eternal Salvation at the end of your Journey on this earth.  
What My Beloved Son said was I Am The Way, and indeed My Beloved Son, Jesus, is The Way, the Only Way, for you to reach the Kingdom of God and your Eternal Salvation, and this very much applies to you My Dear Children of the 21<sup>st</sup> Century.  
My Beloved Son, Jesus, so much wants to show each and every one of you, My Dear Children, The Way, because of the Immense Love that He has for each and every one of you.  
However, how can My Beloved Son possibly carry out His Heavenly Wish, if you My Dear Children do not Know Him or Recognise Him?  
If you, My Dear Children, do not Get to Know My Beloved Son, Jesus, and moreover, Intimately, He simply cannot Show you The Way, for His Heavenly Wish is for all of you to have a Burning Desire in your own Hearts and Souls, to Want, to Know The Way.  
It Saddens Me so much to See that so many of My Children on earth, have not even begun to Get to Know My Beloved Son, Jesus.  
My Dear Children on earth, I can't emphasize strongly enough the Importance of Getting to Know My Beloved Son, Jesus, for you to be able to reach Eternal Salvation, for I have reminded you on a number of occasions in previous Messages that the Path to Eternal Salvation is not, and will not be an easy Path to Traverse, and that you cannot possibly reach your Eternal Salvation without Divine help.  
My Beloved Son, Jesus, so much wants you to Get to Know Him, as I have reminded you also in previous Messages, and that this can be achieved, in a number of ways, among them Receiving Him in the Blessed Eucharist through Holy Communion, and through Sacred Devotions to Him such as Benediction and Exposition of The Blessed Sacrament.

Then of course there is the most Personal way, that I have reminded of you at some length in previous Messages, at the Tabernacle where My Beloved Son, Jesus, is Ever Present as The RISEN Lord!

Then most importantly in conjunction with all this you, My Dear Children, Will Get to Know My Beloved Son Jesus by Reading, being Familiar with, and Living the True Word of God in the Holy Scriptures, AS it was Given to Mankind by My Beloved Son, some 2000 years ago.

Please remember, My Dear Children, that The Heavenly Father Himself sent down His Heavenly Son to earth, in the form of Man, as My Beloved Son, in order that My Beloved Son, Jesus, could pass these most Sacred Words as Heavenly Instructions to help you to reach His Heavenly Kingdom, by both Abiding by and Living by, these Most Sacred Words of God, in the form of the Holy Scriptures, but AS Given some 2000 years ago.

However, it Saddens Me so much when I See so many of My Children, Not Abiding by or Living by, these Most Sacred Words, AS Given to you by My Beloved Son, Jesus, some 2000 years ago.

It is only Satan, My Dear Children, who wishes for you Not to Abide by or Live by, the True Words of the Holy Scriptures.

It is only Satan who wants you to be both Denied and Deterred, from carrying out Devotions to My Beloved Son, Jesus.

It is only Satan who does not want the Importance and Significance of Devotions such as Benediction and Exposition and Adoration of the Blessed Sacrament for your Personal Salvation, to be Emphasized.

It is only Satan who wants you to Give No Recognition to the Presence of My Beloved Son, Jesus, Ever Present as The Risen Lord in the Tabernacles of Churches throughout the world.

It is only Satan who wishes for you Not to show Reverence and Respect to My Beloved Son for His Presence in the Tabernacle, and then most Hurtful and Offensive to Him, to Ignore His very Presence in the Tabernacle and Abandoning Him, all the while that He awaits your welcome.

It is only Satan who wants you to show No Reverence and Respect to My Beloved Son during the Miracle that takes place at the Consecration during the Celebration at Holy Mass.

It is only Satan who wants you to show No Reverence and Respect when you are either Receiving My Beloved Son at Communion or when you are Delivering My Beloved Son at Communion.

It is only Satan who wants to Diminish the Importance of My Beloved Son, Jesus Suffering for your Sins.

It is only Satan who wishes to Downplay the Importance and Relevance of My Role, your Heavenly Mother, in being The Mother of Christ and The Mother of God, and thereby Deter, and in some cases even Deny Devotions to Me, as requested by My Beloved Son, Jesus.

It is only Satan who wants to Downplay the Evil of Sin, and the harm it does to your Souls, and Promoting the Evil of Sin as Virtues through the

Thorns penetrated His Skull, into his Sacred Hands, again in a Mocking fashion, to denote or represent a Royal Sceptre.

Then, one by one, all the Soldiers in the Group in the Courtyard where this Mock Coronation took place, approached Our Blessed Lord, sinking to one knee, Mockingly addressing Our Blessed Lord as His Majesty, but physically abusing Him, where one Soldier would Slap Him in the Face, where another Soldier would Spit into His Sacred Face, another would pull at His Beard, and yet another would grab the Mock Royal Sceptre and Bash onto the Crown of Thorns, setting off another round of Agonizing Screams from the resultant Pain.

This Sick game, carried on for some time, until finally one Soldier, on seeing that the Sacred Blood from Our Blessed Lord's Wounds from the Crown of Thorns had Splashed onto the Purple Robe that had been, once again, Mockingly Draped around Our Blessed Lord's Shoulders, with a fit of temper, Lashed out at Our Blessed Lord, Slapping Him about the Face, Spitting in His Sacred Face, and kicking Him about His Sacred Body, for Daring to Stain this Royal Robe, fit only for a Real King, and not a Low-Down Trouble Maker, as Our Blessed Lord was clearly looked upon as being, by these Soldiers, but then, from their prospective, to even have the Affront and the Audacity, to Stain this Royal Robe, with His Blood.

This latest Tirade, once again left Our Blessed Lord Screaming in total Agony, as if He hadn't already endured enough Punishment.

Once again, My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, by this stage of the Visual Image I was already feeling completely Drained, but of course this was only the start of this particular Visual Image for these two particular days, Stations of the Cross, as I was still to endure the Scenes of the previous three days Visual Images as described above, as well as the Crucifixion Visual Image as described in the Message, The Agony of Christ.

All in all, My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, by the end of these two days Visual Images, I was left so physically exhausted, as well as Mentally and Spiritually drained, that even to this day I can't explain how I managed to cope, except to say that Our Blessed Mother clearly must have given me the inner Strength to do so.

But moreover, I simply cannot overcome the Shame that I feel within myself, to know and realize that everything that I have been Witness to, during all the Visual Images that Our Blessed Mother has brought down upon me during this Lent, but in particular those Visual Images that had been brought down upon me during this Passion Week, truly are, The Legacy of Sin bestowed upon Our Blessed Lord by My Sins, and that of All of Mankind.

O Shame on us Dear Lord!

But, My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, this was not, a Wild Beast that was being Slaughtered, that I was Witnessing, no, it was Our Blessed Lord, Our Heavenly Saviour and Son of God, being Tortured and Humiliated in a most Inhumane and Barbaric manner.

So, My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, needless to say, what I have just described to you, had left me completely Distraught, but moreover totally exhausted, as I was Actually Feeling the Pain with every Stroke that I had Witnessed.

Then, after a short time, I Saw two soldiers, dragging Our Blessed Lord by His Hair back onto His Feet, Unchaining Our Blessed Lord, and Dressing Him with His Robe, which instantly became Stained with His Sacred and Precious Blood, from the Open Wounds inflicted on His Sacred Body, from this Act of Barbarism.

Having Dressed Our Blessed Lord, two Soldiers then led Him into another Courtyard, where there were a Group of perhaps a dozen or so Soldiers, and where there was a Drum Shaped Rock of Marble, which was about the height of what would be Chair-height, onto which the Soldiers Forcefully seated Our Blesséd Lord.

Then one of the Soldiers amongst the Group approached Our Blessed Lord with what at first looked like a Wreath, much like what the Emperor of Rome would Adorn.

But, as he neared Our Blessed Lord, I could quite Clearly see that it was a Twist of thin branches, shaped into a Wreath, with a multitude of growth of Thorns protruding from the thin Branches, very much in appearance, to that of a coil of Barbed Wire.

This same Soldier then Placed this Wreath of Thorns, on Our Blessed Lord's Sacred Head, much like one would place a Crown on a Monarch's Head, and Mockingly, fell to one knee, in a sickening display of Pseudo Reverence.

A second Soldier, with the first Soldier still on one knee, then approached Our Blessed Lord with a Reed Stick, shaped, much Like a walking-stick, in one hand, and a Purple coloured Cloak in the other, which this Second Soldier, Draped around Our Blessed Lord's Shoulders, and then, with the Reed Stick, proceeded to Bash at the Wreath of Thorns, sitting on Our Blessed Lord's Head, until the Thorns penetrated the Skull of Our Blessed Lord, drawing even more of His Sacred Blood, which began to flow down His Sacred Face and into the Open Wounds on His Sacred Face, inflicted by the earlier Scourging.

The immense Pain that accompanied this action, once again caused Our Blessed Lord to Scream out in Agony.

But to add further Insult to this Dreadful Injury, the Soldiers then continued to Mock and Jeer Our Blessed Lord, by telling Him that, since He has now received His Crown, The Crown of Thorns, He has now been Crowned the King of the Jews, and then placed the very Reed Stick with which they Bashed the Crown of Thorns on His Sacred Head until the

Promotion of the Feel Good Factor as being Good, and Promoting Instant Gratification in the same light.

It is only Satan who wants the Truth of the Words of God in the Holy Scriptures to be Reinterpreted, Altered and Changed from the Truth AS it was Given to Mankind by My Beloved Son, Jesus, some 2000 years ago, and this in order that it should be more acceptable to and in keeping with, the Modern Lifestyle of the 21<sup>st</sup> Century, instead of Living by the Truth, AS it was Given.

My Dear Children on earth, it is only Satan who wants all of these things in order to Maximize the Hurt to My Beloved Son, Jesus, and through this Hurt, in turn to Hurt Me, your Heavenly Mother, and by so doing attempt to Gain Control and Possession of your Soul.

Therefore any of My Children, be they Clergy or Lay, who Promote or Extol the Virtues of Satan's Desires, are by that very action, carrying out Satan's Works, and this most Tragically, in place of the Works of both The Heavenly Father, and that of My Beloved Sons, Jesus.

How then, My Dear Children, can you be expected to Get to Know My Beloved Son, Jesus, if you are following Satan's Desires and Wishes? How then can you even come to Recognise My Beloved Son, Jesus, if you are allowing yourselves to be Led by those who both Promote and Carry Out Satan's Works?

Finally, how can My Beloved Son, Jesus Show you The Way, if as a result of following the Works of Satan, you neither have Recognition of My Beloved Son, nor have Him in your Hearts and Soul?

My Dear Children, please do not be Led by those who carry out Satan's Works, but rather Pray for them in order that they can gain the Strength to Evict the Abomination in the way of Satan, out of their Hearts and Souls, and thereby Find their way to My Beloved Son, Jesus Heart.

My Dear Children on earth, My Beloved Son, Jesus, Truly is The Way, so I ask you to Reject the Works of Satan, Live by the Truth of the Holy Scriptures, carry out Devotions to My Beloved Son, Communicate with Him through Prayer, and Visit Him often at the Tabernacle, where He awaits you every minute of the day, thereby building up an Intimate relationship with Him, always remembering His Sacred words;

### **“I Am The Way”**

With this Our Blessed Mother left me with Her now Customary Blessings, once again with so much to Ponder and Meditate upon.

I pray, o Holy Mother of God, that those who choose to Read or Hear Your Messages, will receive them with Your Blessings, and that their Heart's too, will be filled with Your Graces and Love.

Pray for me, o Holy Mother of God, that I, your Humble Servant, will carry out, Your requests, with True and Unfailing Faith in You, and Your Blessed Son, Jesus Christ.

### **No. 35 Path of Eternal Salvation**

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ,  
On the morning of 18<sup>th</sup> May 2004 and during the Weekly Cenacle of Prayers to Our Blessed Mother which was being offered up by the Mid-week Cenacle Family at my Parish Church, Sacred Heart in Thomlie W. A.. Our Blessed Mother Came to me with a request.  
It was during the 3<sup>rd</sup> Decade of the Glorious Mysteries, namely The Descent of the Holy Spirit upon Our Blessed Mother and the Apostles, that Our Blessed Mother passed on the following request;  
„My Dear Son, at the end of your Prayer Session would you please go to the Tabernacle to Visit My Beloved Son, Jesus, as He has something very Important that He Wishes to Pass onto you."  
Needless to say, as soon as we had concluded with our Cenacle of Prayers, I informed the Cenacle Family that were present, of Our Blessed Mother's request, and Invited those who wished to be present as I Visited Our Blessed Lord, to kneel and Pray, while our Blessed Lord spoke with me.  
I then made my way over to the Tabernacle which is situated in an Alcove on the right hand side of the Church in relation to the Altar, and lay Prostrate on the ground in front of the Tabernacle as a mark of Utmost Respect, to Our Heavenly Saviour and Risen Lord, which after all is only Right and Deserving when anyone is Honoured to be in the Presence of Our Blessed Lord.  
Then almost Immediately as I Lay Prostrate on the ground. Our Blessed Lord Appeared to me in this Beautiful Visual Image.  
Our Blessed Lord Appeared in Total Magnificence, being clothed in a Bright White Gown, a One-Piece Gown which was collared at the Neck, and reached down to His Bare Feet to the Ground, and with a Bright White Cloak draped over His Back and covering both His Arms.  
I could See that Our Blessed Lord was standing on a Pathway, which in turn appeared to be Off-White in colour, and His entire Body appeared to be Shining, with what seemed to be a most Beautiful Aura, which gave His Long Flowing Hair, reaching down to His Shoulders, together with His neatly trimmed Beard, an almost Reddish-Brown Tint.  
I could then See Our Blessed Lord Open His Arms and Stretching them out, beckoning me to Come to Him, at which point I could See myself entering into this Visual Image, in much the same way as I have been during the Visual Images at the 12<sup>th</sup> Station of the Stations of the Cross on a regular basis since Lent of this year, only on this occasion, for the First time, with the Risen Lord.

Fragments of Bone, or even both, attached to the end of the Whips, began to Lash out onto Our Blessed Lord's Sacred Body, in what seemed to be, in an Orchestrated Sequence.

Firstly one Soldier would Lash out from the Left of Our Blessed Lord, followed in sequence with the Soldier to the Right of Our Blessed Lord, and then finally by the Soldier positioned directly behind Our Blessed Lord, with Our Blessed Lord, at first trying to hold onto the Pillar as He was facing the Pillar during these first few Strokes of the Whips.

Then after the First Three Lashes, as just described, the Soldiers continued with the Lashes in the same sequence, and continued with that sequence for what seemed a dreadfully long time.

With each and every Lash, Our Blessed Lord let out an extremely Penetrating Scream, from the Agonizing Pain which He was feeling, and I could See the Skin on His Sacred Body, particularly on His Back, as He had His Back Facing towards the Soldiers, being Torn open, with His Sacred Blood exploding out from the Open Wounds.

For the first two Sets of Three Strokes, Our Blessed Lord somehow had Sufficient Strength in His Sacred Body, with the aid of the Pillar itself, to remain upright and on His Feet, and this, in spite of the Ferocity with which the Soldiers, Lashed out at Him, a Ferocity which seemed to reflect the Hatred that they appeared to have for Our Blessed Lord, and the obvious Indignity that they expressed, with their actions.

However, at the start of the Third set of Strokes Our Blessed Lord, was Felled to the Ground, so the soldiers began to aim their Strokes at His Sacred Face, at His Chest and at his Lower Abdomen and Thighs, with Our Blessed Lord, trying in Vain to offer some protection for Himself, by Trying to Shield Himself with His Arms from the Lashings, but in particular, trying to Protect His Sacred Face.

Then, after a few Sets of Three Strokes, one of the Soldiers, Dragged Our Blessed Lord by His Hair, back onto His Feet, to start the sequence over again, only for Our Blessed to be Felled once again, and so this sequence was to be repeated several times, over and over again, until eventually, Our Blessed Lord, had no more Strength left in His Sacred Body, to hold the Weight of His Sacred Body on His Feet, at which point the Whipping Ceased.

The Screaming from Our Blessed Lord's Agonizing Torture, the Whistling Sound of the Whips as they travelled through the air towards Our Blessed Lord's Sacred Body, and the Stomach Churning sound of the Whips slicing into Our Blessed Lord's Flesh, with Copious amounts of Our Blessed Lord's Sacred Blood being Splashed and Sprayed about, by the Whips, as they were returning in the air after the Devastating Impact on Our Blessed Lord's Sacred Body, leaving both the Pillar, and Our Blessed Lord's Sacred Body, bathed in His Sacred and Precious Blood, made for a Scene that would be reminiscent of a Scene from an animal Slaughterhouse.



For whoever takes up My Invitation through you, their participation will result in the Salvation of one of your Fellow Brothers and Sisters in Christ, at the end of their Journey in this life on earth, and this for each individual who takes up the Invitation, just as each one of your daily Stations of the Cross has done, this Lent.

However, I ask of you, My Dear Son, not to reveal this to them until after you have completed the Road to Calvary on Good Friday, because I, your Heavenly Mother, wish this Invitation to be Unconditional.

I further ask you, My Dear Son, to undertake this Journey of the Road to Calvary twice on Good Friday, offering up the second Station, for the Sins of All My Children throughout the world, on this most Solemn and Special of days.”

At the completion of this short Message and Request from Our Blessed Mother, the Visual Image came to its conclusion, and has been the case on all other occasions with the Visual Images since the first Visual Image where I began to Actually Feel the Pain and Suffering of Our Blessed Lord, during the Stations of the Cross on the 27<sup>th</sup> March, as first revealed and described in the Message, The Agony of Christ, I found myself, once again on this occasion as well, aching all over my body as if I had been totally Bashed about, or kicked about, like a football.

On the Wednesday, of Passion Week, and again on Maundy (Holy) Thursday, once again at the 12<sup>th</sup> Station, and again at the start of the Visual Image, I was to Witness, and again to Feel, two additional Horrific Scenes of Suffering that Our Blessed Lord had endured on His Road to Calvary, namely the Scourging at the Pillar and The Crowning of Thorns. My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, as with the additional scenes that I had Witnessed and Felt, during the previous three days of the Stations of the Cross, of Passion Week, these two additional scenes for these two day's Stations of the Cross, were immensely Intense and Painful to be Witness to, and equally Draining.

At first I saw Our Blessed Lord being Dragged by the Arms by two Roman Soldiers across a Courtyard towards a Pillar around which was attached a Long and Heavy Chain.

On reaching the Pillar with Our Blessed Lord lying Face down on the ground, one of the Soldiers dragged Our Blessed Lord by His Hair, up off the ground onto His Feet, and then another Soldier, Ripped His Garment off His Sacred Body, leaving Our Blessed Lord standing Naked, at the Pillar.

Then two Soldiers secured the Chain that was attached to the Pillar, onto Our Blessed Lord's Wrists, and left Him standing Naked, alongside the Pillar, Chained to it like one would imagine a person would do, with a Wild Beast.

Then three Soldiers, positioned about Our Blessed Lord, in the formation of a Semi Circle, all three Soldiers with Long Whips in hand, which appeared to have what looked like small pieces of Flint, or maybe even

I could See myself, in total Awe, approaching Our Blessed Lord, with His Arms Outstretched, and as I neared Him I could See just below the Sleeves of His Garment the Scars on His Wrists from the Nails as a result of His Brutal Crucifixion.

Then as I reached Our Blessed Lord, He took both of my hands into Both of His Sacred Hands and with the most Gentle Smile on His Face, looked into my Eyes with His Loving Eyes that were Glistening with Teary Emotion, let go of my hands and Embraced me, but with such Gentle Brotherly, in fact Heavenly Brotherly Love and Emotion.

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, as with so many other emotions that I have been experiencing in past Visual Images and Messages, I simply cannot find the words to adequately explain and Describe these emotions, and this present experience is no exception when it comes to this inadequacy of Description.

Then as Our Blessed Lord, released me from His Heavenly Embrace, He showed me the Scars on His Wrists close up, and I could See a Single drop of His Sacred Blood sitting in each of the Scars in His Wrists. He then Raised His Garment slightly to Expose His Bare Feet and Showed me the Scars on His Feet inflicted on them from the Nails at His Crucifixion, which just like with His Wrists, had a Single drop of His Sacred Blood sitting in each Scar.

Having shown me the Scars on His Wrists and Feet, Our Blessed Lord then opened up His Cloak, and I could See Superimposed onto the Breast of His Garment was a Life Size Image of Our Blessed Lord's Sacred Heart which had a Long Scar from Top to Bottom, which upon Seeing this Scar, I took to be from the Stabbing that Our Blessed Lord endured as described in the Message The Hatred of Satan, and again as with His Wrists and Feet, there was a Single drop of His Sacred Blood sitting, in this case, at the foot of the Scar.

Having shown me His Sacred Heart as just described, Our Blessed Lord then Placed His Right Arm around my neck and back resting it on my right shoulder and proceeded to Walk with me along the Pathway, which itself seemed to be Nondescript and Undistinguishable, apart from its Off-White colour, where I had just met Him and where He had originally Appeared to me at the beginning of this Visual Image, saying to me; „My Dear Faithful Brother, Come With Me and let Me show you the Path of Eternal Salvation that you and all of your Fellow Brothers and Sisters in Faith in Me, will need to Travel in order to reach My Father's Kingdom in Heaven.”

Then after Walking for what seemed like a short time and a short Distance along this Pathway, Our Blessed Lord and I came to a halt at the edge of what looked like a Huge Chasm that seemed to just suddenly Appear along this Pathway.

Our Blessed Lord and I then both looked down into the Chasm and I could See that it was extremely Deep and Dark, unable to see to the bot-

tom, and I could also Hear what sounded like Screaming and Crying of Desperation and Agony from so many people, coming from the Bowels of the Chasm.

At this point I then Saw and Heard Our Blessed Lord turn to me and say; „My Dear Faithful Brother, The Path of Eternal Salvation has many such Potholes, and unless I, your Heavenly Brother, walk along this Pathway together with you, you are sure to fall Down into these Potholes as so many others, as you have just Witnessed, already have done.”

Then with His Right Arm still around my back and on my right shoulder, I could See both Our Blessed Lord and I Float over the Chasm coming to rest on the Pathway on the other side of the Chasm.

Having reached the other side of the Chasm, the Pathway then led into a Forest of Trees, where I could See Our Blessed Lord and I Walking together along this Pathway amongst the Forest of Trees, but I could also See ahead of us many, many other Paths and Tracks, criss-crossing the Pathway along which Our Blessed Lord and I were Walking.

Then as Our Blessed Lord and I reached one of these Paths that crossed the Pathway that we were Walking along, I could Hear the most Awful and Deafening Din and Cacophony of Noises, which was extremely Distracting and causing me so much Confusion as it was ringing in my ears.

At this point I again could See and Hear Our Blessed Lord turn to me and say to me;

„My Dear Faithful Brother, along The Path of Eternal Salvation you will come across many, many other Paths crossing The Path to Eternal Salvation, Paths that have been placed there by Satan.

These Paths of Satan's have been placed there by Satan in order to Distract and Confuse you and this, in order to cause you to Veer off The Path of Eternal Salvation with His Works of Evil.

It is therefore most important for you and the Salvation of your Soul, to allow Me, your Heavenly Brother, to Walk along The Path of Eternal Salvation together with you in order to help you overcome these Evil Distractions from Satan.”

Then having Successfully negotiated Satan's Paths of Distraction, I could See the Pathway that Our Blessed Lord and I were Walking along, fake on a very Familiar appearance, as it became one of the Bush Tracks that I very frequently Traverse as a part of my Bush exercises, along which Our Blessed Mother has equally frequently Visited me when passing onto me many of Her Messages.

I could then See our Blessed Lord and I Walking along this Bush Track which leads to the Rock, which I had first mentioned in the Message Blessed Mother's Sorrow, and heading directly towards the Rock, which as previously mentioned I had since named The Rock of Sorrow, but as Our Blessed Lord and I headed towards The Rock of Sorrow, I instinctively felt that this was the Representation of the Reaching of the end of

I Witnessed the most horrific and Barbaric way, that the Roman Soldiers had Stripped Our Blessed Lord, of his Garments, in preparation for the Crucifixion itself.

This Horrific Scene was extremely Disturbing for me, because I could quite clearly see how His Blood Soaked Garments, were totally adhered to, and stuck to his Skin and Open Wounds that Our Blessed Lord had been inflicted with, during the Scourging and Beating that He had earlier endured, and as the Roman Soldiers literally Ripped the Garments off His Sacred Back, I could quite clearly see the Skin of His Sacred Body, being left behind on His Garments, exposing Bare Flesh, bleeding profusely.

This was totally Stomach Churning for me to See, and nowhere on His Body was it more apparent, than on His Sacred Back, which made it clear to me, as to why, during all the previous Visual Images, I have been able to see only patches of Skin, on His Sacred Back, as He Struggled with Agonizing Pain on the Cross.

But My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, what totally compounds the Horror of this Scene is the Terrifyingly Agonizing Screams that Our Blessed Lord gave out, as He was being Stripped.

I cannot begin to adequately describe the Pain and Suffering that Our Blessed Lord had endured during this scene, only to say that I too could Feel His Pain with Him, but nowhere near to the extent that He was Feeling it himself.

To See the now Freshly Opened Wounds, Freshly covered with His Sacred Blood, from where once Skin covered the Flesh of His Sacred Body, and Hearing His Screams of Agony, from this Barbaric Torture, simply left me in a totally Distraught state, only to be further Distressed in completing this Visual Image by Witnessing both the Nailing of Our Blessed Lord on the Cross Scene, as I had only just Witnessed during the Visual Image on Passion Sunday, and, the now familiar Crucifixion Scene, as described in the Message, The Agony of Christ.

However, My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, I had to endure this Personal Suffering, firstly, because this is what Our Blessed Mother has requested of me, and secondly, because I have to be Witness to what My Sins and All Sin, does to Our Blessed Lord, in short, I have to be Witness to The Legacy of Sin.

Then at the end of the Visual Image on Tuesdays Stations of the Cross, as described above, Our Blessed Mother, completed that day's Visual Image with a request of me, and this is what She said;

„My Dear Son, I, your Heavenly Mother, ask of you to Invite Faithful friends of your choosing, to walk the Road to Calvary, on Good Friday, in order that they too can share in the Graces, that you have received from My Beloved Son, Jesus, each day that you have travelled the Road to Calvary this Lent.

Nail, through Our Blessed Lord's Wrist, pinning the Nail into the Wood of the Cross, through Our Blessed Lord's Wrist.

With Blood Spurting out from Our Blessed Lord's Wrist, and into the face of the third Soldier, Our Blessed Lord, once again in absolute Agony, let out a Tormenting Scream.

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, I cannot begin to describe to you, how much this Scene Tore at my Heart and Soul, Witnessing, Hearing and Feeling the Torment that Our Blessed Lord was going through, at this point in time.

Having Nailed His Right Wrist to the Cross, the third Soldier repeated the process with Our Blessed Lord's Left Wrist, with the same Torturous outcome for Our Blessed Lord.

Finally, the two Soldiers Held Our Blessed Lord's Feet onto a Block, which was secured to the Foot of the Cross, and with one Foot placed over the other, the third Soldier then, as he had done with Our Blessed Lord's Wrists, positioned a Rusty Nail over His Feet with his left hand, and with one swift blow with the mallet in the right hand, thrust the Nail through both of Our Blessed Lord's Feet, securing them to the Block, with the one Nail, again with the resultant Screams of Agony, from Our Blessed Lord.

Then, having, both Nailed and Secured Our Blessed Lord to the Cross, the three Soldiers, lifted the Cross up off the ground with Our Blessed Lord Nailed to the Cross, and lifted the Cross into a Slot which had been dug out in the ground, to House the base of the Cross in order to hold it in an upright position.

In the meantime, Our Blessed Lord was Screaming out in Pain, as all the Open Wounds over His Sacred Body, particularly those on His Back, were being further Traumatized and Excoriated, along the Rough Surface of the Wood of the Cross, with every movement of the Cross.

Then, with me Weeping at having Witnessed this Inhumane Torture inflicted on Our Blessed Lord, and clearly being aware that it was My Sins, that were the cause of what I had Witnessed, the Visual Image, then continued on in the same way as was described in the Message, The Agony of Christ, at the end of which, I was completely exhausted, aching all over my body as if I had been Beaten about the body myself, having great difficulty in lifting myself off the ground from the Prostrate position in front of the Cross at the 12<sup>th</sup> Station, in order to continue on with, and complete this days Stations of the Cross.

Truly, My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, I can say that this Visual Image, together with what I had experienced through the whole of Passion Week, can quite accurately be described, and from my own part I can admit, most Shamefully, as The Legacy of Sin left by mankind, but especially by Me, to Our Blessed Lord.

On the following two days, being the Monday and Tuesday, of Passion week, at the 12<sup>th</sup> Station, and again, at the beginning of the Visual Image,

The Path of Eternal Salvation, as I could Feel a Wonderful Sense of Comfort and Comforting Emanating from Our Blessed Lord's very Presence.

Having reached The Rock of Sorrow, I could See Our Blessed Lord and I both sit down on the Rock, which overlooks the City of Perth, with both of us looking over at the City in the Distance and talking, but I could not Hear the Conversation.

After a while I could See Our Blessed Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ, Get to His Feet, beckoning me to do likewise, and then Our Blessed Lord facing me, looked into my eyes with the same Teary Emotion in His Loving Eyes as He had on Welcoming me at the start of this Visual Image, and then also like at the start of this Visual Image, Our Blessed Lord Embraced me.

I could then See Our Blessed Lord let go of me, with me totally choking up with Emotion myself, and standing only Centimetres or Inches away from me, began to Ascend Skywards, leaving me in an extremely Tearful state, standing alone on the Rock.

I could See myself stretching my arms up towards Our Blessed Lord as He was Ascending Skywards above me, with me wanting so much to go with Him and not to be left alone, and then with this feeling of almost Abandonment overcoming me, I could Hear Our Blessed Lord saying to me from His Position above me in the Sky;

„My dear Faithful Brother, I will be leaving you for now, but I will still be with you and all of Mankind - Always.

My Dear Faithful Brother, I will Always be Present in your Heart and Soul, and Ever Present in the Tabernacle of All the Churches throughout the world, and Always waiting for you and for All My Faithful Brothers and Sisters on earth.

Please come and Visit Me, your Heavenly Brother, at the Tabernacle and Talk to Me, but do this often.

Please continue to show by Example to Others that I am Ever Present in the Tabernacle, and Invite as many of your Fellow Brothers and Sisters in Faith in Me, to also Visit Me at the Tabernacle.”

Then as Our Blessed Lord was saying this to me, I could See Our Blessed Lord Holding a very Large Eucharistic Host.

The Eucharistic Host was about 500 millimetres, or about 18 inches in Diameter, about the size of large Round Tray, which Our Blessed Lord was holding in both Hands at the bottom of the Host and about level with His Waist, with the Host covering the entire front of His Chest, and with top of the Host just below His Bearded Chin.

However, I could See that Superimposed in the Centre of the Host, was a Life Size Image of His Sacred Heart, but with a Crown of Thorns resting on the Top of His Heart, and quite clearly Visible was the Scar down the Length of the Heart, from top to bottom, with the Single drop of blood

at the bottom of the Scar, as in the Image at the start of this Visual Image.

Then as Our Blessed Lord continued to Ascend Skyward and at the point where I could See Our Blessed Lord almost Disappearing from my sight into a collection of the most Beautiful set of Clouds that themselves seem to take on a Glorious Golden Tinge with Magnificent Rays of Multi-coloured Light Spraying downwards onto the Rock and onto me standing on the Rock, I could Hear Our Blessed Lord say to me;

„My Dear Faithful Brother, please continue to be Obedient and Faithful to My Beloved Mother, and continue to Pray for and show Love to those who will Persecute you, as you continue to carry out My Beloved Mother's wishes, and remember, I will always continue to Love you.”

At that point Our Blessed Lord Disappeared totally out of my sight into the clouds, and it was at this point that the Visual Image concluded, and I could then Hear singing of Hymns from the Cenacle Family, that chose to stay behind and Pray while I was Receiving this most Beautiful of Visual Images.

I then briefly outlined to those present in the Church what I had just Witnessed, but in truth I don't think that my explanation was altogether to Coherent as I was in such an Emotional State at the time.

However, My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, I hope that this compilation will go someway to compensate for my inadequacies on the day for those who were present on the day, and equally hope that the rest of you My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ who couldn't be Present will be able to receive some Personal Heavenly Graces from my sharing with you this most Beautiful of experiences.

I pray, o Holy Mother of God, that those who choose to Read or Hear Your Messages, will receive them with Your Blessings, and that their Heart's too, will be filled with Your Graces and Love.

Pray for me o Holy Mother of God, that I, your Humble Servant, will carry Out, Your requests, with True and Unfailing Faith in You, and Your Blessed Son, Jesus Christ.

### **No. 36 Motherly Compassion**

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ,  
During the afternoon of 22<sup>nd</sup> May 2004, and during my Bush exercises Our Blessed Mother, once again Came to me with a brief Message, during which She said to me;

„My Dear Son over the past few months, you have been called to both Share in and be Witness to much Suffering in Grief and Sorrow that I your Heavenly Mother have been going through at My own Witnessing of

that Our Blessed Mother had promised to bring down upon me at the 12<sup>th</sup> station of my Daily Stations of the Cross for this Lent, had Progressively Intensified day by day, starting from the from the first day on Passion Sunday, through to Maundy (Holy) Thursday.

What took place and how this unfolded, I would like to share with you, My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, in keeping with Our Blessed Mother's request to be prepared to open my Heart and Soul to everyone. On each of these days it was, once again, at the Schönstatt's outdoor location in Armadale, W.A., that I carried out my Daily Devotions of the Stations of the Cross.

On Passion Sunday, at the 12<sup>th</sup> Station, and at the beginning of the Visual Image, I Witnessed for the first time, the moment when Our Blessed lord was Nailed to His Cross.

At first what I Saw, was the Cross lying flat on the ground, but with Our Blessed Lord standing Naked, covered in Blood from Head to Toe, next to the Cross, with two Soldiers flanked on either side of Our Blessed Lord, one on the right of Him, the other on the left.

Then the two Soldiers, forcefully Pushed Our Blessed Lord, on His Back, onto the Cross, as it lay on the ground, to which Our Blessed Lord let out an extremely penetrating Scream of Pain and Agony, as His Sacred Back, which at this stage barely had any skin on it, came into contact with the Rough Surface of the Cross, then one of the Soldiers, with Our Blessed Lord still Screaming out in Agony, took hold of His Left Arm, and stretched it out along the arm of the Cross, while a second Soldier did the same with Our Blessed Lord's Right Arm.

A third Soldier, then began to tie Our Blessed Lord's Right Arm with a length of very thick Rope around the right arm of the Cross, and having completed that task, repeated the process with Our Blessed Lord's Left Arm, onto the left arm of the Cross, all the while with Our Blessed Lord Screaming out in Pain, as every movement was Splintering His Sacred Back, as described in the Message, The Agony Of Christ.

Having Secured Our Blessed Lord's Arms with a length of Rope onto the arms of the Cross, the two Soldiers who were holding Our Blessed Lord's Arms down, then held His Feet against the Foot of the Cross, whilst the third Soldier then secured Our Blessed Lord's Feet to the Foot of the Cross with another length of Rope, again with the Backdrop of Our Blessed Lord's Screams of Pain and Agony.

Having now secured Our Blessed Lord's Arms and Feet to the Cross with lengths of Rope, the two Soldiers again, each held onto one Arm of Our Blessed Lord, while the third Soldier, now with a Mallet in his right hand and a Large Nail in his left hand, a Nail about the size of a Pin used to Hold down Railway Tracks, but quite clearly, full of Rust, positioned the Rusty Nail over Our Blessed Lord's Right Wrist, holding it in his left hand, and with one swift blow with the Mallet in his right hand, thrust the Rusty

Then, with Our Blessed Mother seemingly at Peace in Her Heart as She now awaited Our Blessed Lord's Resurrection, but with me still feeling most Distraught, in spite of Her assuring words, Our Blessed Mother released me from Her embrace, and so very gently continued on by saying;

„My Child, please go and Pray, while I await My Beloved Son's Resurrection.

Continue to Pray for the True Contrition for your own Sins, and for True Contrition of the Sins for your fellow Brothers and Sisters in Christ, in order that All of you can continue to receive Heavenly Forgiveness from My Beloved Son.

Please let My Beloved Son's Will be done, by doing as He asks of you, in being Obedient to Me, your Heavenly Mother.

I know that you don't want to leave My embrace right now, but please remember My Child, that I am always embracing your Heart and Soul. It is so important for you, My Child, to continue to Witness and Share in My Beloved Son's and My Grief and Pain, but now with a better understanding of the Joy that True Contrition gives My Beloved Son, even on His Cross.”

With this, the Visual Image came to a conclusion, and as was the case on the occasion of the Visual Image that I had experienced on the 27<sup>th</sup> March, as described in the Message Agony of Christ, and every day since, during my Daily Stations of the Cross, I was aching all over my body as if I had been battered about.

But in spite of this, My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, any Pain and Suffering that I might have felt, could never begin to compare with that of what Our Blessed Lord had to endure on the Cross, but moreover, on this occasion, the Revelation and events that took place during this Visual Image, had completely left me Astounded and in Awe at the Divine and Forgiving nature of Our Blessed Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.

I pray, o Holy Mother of God, that those who choose to Read or Hear Your Messages, will receive them with Your Blessings, and that their Heart's too, will be filled with Your Graces and Love.

Pray for me, o Holy Mother of God, that I, your Humble Servant, will carry out, Your requests, with True and Unfailing Faith in You, and Your Blessed Son, Jesus Christ,

### **No. 23 The Legacy of Sin**

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ,  
During the period of the 4<sup>th</sup> April 2004 and 8<sup>th</sup> April 2004, being Passion Sunday, through to the Thursday of Passion week, the Visual Images

My Beloved Son, Jesus Crucifixion and Death, during the Visual Images that I have been bringing down upon you during your Devotions in Walking The Road to Calvary.

It is as a result of this most Painful experience of the Passion of My Beloved Son, that I your Heavenly Mother in turn have so much Compassion for all of My Children throughout the world, who themselves are Suffering, this regardless of the cause of their Suffering.

As with any mother on earth who upon Witnessing their own children whom they love, themselves Suffer, experience the dreadful Pain of a Broken Heart, so it does in turn make My Heart Bleed for them, as those Mother's, and indeed their children, in turn are also My Children.

I your Heavenly Mother have so much Motherly Compassion for any and All My Children on earth, whenever they Suffer, regardless of how that Suffering manifests itself.

Sadly My Dear Son, I see so much Suffering today being endured by so many of My Children throughout the world, many of whom, just as was the case with My Beloved Son, Jesus, are Innocent Victims with the Pain and Suffering being inflicted upon them by the Cruelty of others.

However, regardless of the Nature of, or indeed the Reason for the Suffering, I have so much Compassion for those Suffering Children of Mine, but of course it is for the Innocent Victims, those Innocent Children of Mine where My Motherly Compassion is especially intense.

Because the Need for My Motherly Compassion is so great, this in turn also gives Me much Sorrow, which you also have been Witness to and Shared in, over these past few months.

However, My Dear Son, so tragically, so many of My Children throughout the world are not at all aware of My Motherly Compassion that I have for them, because they in turn either do not know that I am here awaiting them with My Arms open to Welcome them and Comfort them, or even worse that they have completely Rejected My Love for them, and have turned their backs on Me, their Heavenly Mother.

My Motherly Compassion, and Heavenly Love with which I give it, does and will ease their Pain and offer them Comfort in their moment of Suffering, and so importantly, I, their Heavenly Mother, so much want to give them My Motherly Compassion and Heavenly Love, because I Love All My Children on earth, whoever they are and wherever in the world they are.

My Dear Son, as one of My many Messengers on earth, I ask you to impress upon any of My Children, your Fellow Brothers and Sisters in Christ, that you encounter and who are Suffering or Ailing in any way, of the very Existence and Significance of the Motherly Compassion and Heavenly Love that I have for them, and encourage them to turn to Me, their Heavenly Mother, in order for Me to pass My Motherly Compassion and Heavenly Love onto them.”

With this Our Blessed Mother concluded this short Message, and in keeping with Our Blessed Mother's request to open my Heart and Soul to everyone, I would like to share this Personal Message with all of you My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, and indeed I in turn would like to invite you all, to also pass on the sentiments of this Beautiful Message from Our Blessed Mother, to those that you know or become aware of, who are Suffering or Ailing, so that they in turn can be afforded the opportunity to Receive the Heavenly Love and Motherly Compassion from Our Blessed and Heavenly Mother.

I pray, o Holy Mother of God, that those who choose to Read or Hear Your Messages, will receive them with Your Blessings, and that their Heart's too, will be filled with Your Graces and Love.

My Dear Brother, please continue to be Obedient and Faithful to My Beloved Mother, and continue in that Faith, to undertake all that your Heavenly Mother Requests of you.

Please remember, My Dear Brother, that anything My Beloved Mother asks of you, I ask of you.

My Beloved Mother's Will, is My Will, and My Beloved Mother, your Heavenly Mother, will always be beside you, to Guide you and Direct you, in all that She Requests of you.

Remember My Dear Brother, that I Love you most Dearly, and that I, like My Beloved Mother, wishes for all of Her Children on earth, together with you, to reach Eternal Salvation.

Therefore, I ask of you, My Dear Brother to continue to carry out your Heavenly Mother's Requests with unbridled Love, Obedience and Faith." Then at this point, My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, I saw My Beloved Saviour and Lord, Jesus Christ, Bow His Sacred Head, with His Bedraggled and Blood stained Beard resting on his Emaciated Chest, Slowly and ever so Gently, close His Eyes, and give up His Spirit, as He Died.

On Witnessing this, but still in the Visual Image, I totally broke down in Our Blessed Mother's arms and wept, as I felt so Deeply, the loss of My Saviour, who for the first time spoke to me, a person, who is nothing but a wretched Sinner, so totally Unworthy of the Honour, of being so privileged to be Personally addressed by Our Blessed Lord, Jesus Christ. Then still in the Gentle and Loving embrace of Our Blessed Mother, I asked Her, how could it be possible that Our Blessed Lord, Jesus Christ, could Forgive me, who is so Unworthy of His Forgiveness, when it was I, with my Sins, that put him through so much intense Torture, a Torture which I have been Witness to?

But Our Blessed Mother offered this reply;

„My Dear Son, the Forgiveness that My Beloved Son, Jesus, offers you, is, as He has just told you, a Heavenly Forgiveness, that is given to those of My Children, who exercise True Contrition for their Sins, as you have been showing over these past weeks, during your Devotions, along The Road to Calvary.

My Beloved Son, Jesus, wishes for you to be Witness to His Divine and Forgiving nature, in order that you may be able to Testify to My Children on earth, that in spite of the Suffering that Sin causes My Beloved Son, that with True contrition, they too, WILL receive Heavenly Forgiveness, as you have done, and also receive the Graces that flow through, with that Heavenly Forgiveness.

In this way, all My Faithful Children, together with you, will eventually reach a deeper understanding, of both the Agony of the Crucifixion that My Beloved Son, had to endure, and the significance of the Glory of His Resurrection, to all of mankind."

Then, still with a most Loving and Caring expression on His Blood Stained and Wounded Sacred Face, Our Beloved Lord, Jesus Christ, From His Cross, and in a most Gentle voice, Audibly Spoke to me. This is what My Beloved Lord and Saviour said to me; „The Tear that you and My Beloved Mother, have been Witnessing, is indeed a Tear of Joy, because, indeed as you had fell yesterday, and again today, you Were Comforting My Beloved Mother, whom I, your Heavenly Brother, Love so Dearly. Your Comfort for My Beloved Mother and your Heavenly Mother, comes as a result of the Faith that you have been, both Showing and Displaying, in Her. The Faith and Obedience that you have been Showing and Displaying in My Beloved Mother and your Heavenly Mother, is also reflecting the Faith and Obedience that you are and have been Showing and Displaying, in Me, your Heavenly Brother. The Joy that comes with My Tear, that you can see, as you gaze on Me on My Cross, after the Agony that you Feel and Witness, is the Joy that I Feel for the True Contrition that you, My Dear Brother, have shown for your own Sins. It is this very same Joy that I Feel, whenever any of your fellow Brothers and Sisters on earth, also show True Contrition, for their Sins. This True Contrition is in turn rewarded with Heavenly Forgiveness and the Graces that flow from it. The Witnessing of this True Contrition, My Dear Brother, gives Me so much Joy, even as I Agonise and Suffer on My Cross. It is this Joy, together with the True Contrition for your Sins, and that of your fellow Brothers and Sisters, that I take with Me to My Tomb, and Transpose into the Glory of My Resurrection, in order that you also may be Resurrected, to be in the Glory and Presence of My Heavenly Father, at the end of your Journey through this Life on earth. It is for this reason that you and your fellow Brothers and Sisters, need to understand the importance of True Contrition, and exactly how much Suffering that Sin inflicts on Me, your Heavenly Brother, because this way, you will better understand the Importance and Significance of My Crucifixion. The Transformation that takes place from the Suffering of the Crucifixion, a Crucifixion so necessary for your Salvation, as a result of your Sins, and that of your fellow Brothers and Sisters on earth, to the Glory of the Resurrection, which becomes your Promise and Hope for your own Resurrection when you reach your own Eternal Salvation, is itself, a Sacred Mystery, which you cannot and will not be able to understand, but which requires from you Faith, such as you have been Demonstrating and Showing, to My Beloved Mother. It is this Faith, in what I have just told you, that will become a Beacon for you, My Dear Brother, for your own Salvation.

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Pray for me, o Holy Mother of God, that I, your Humble Servant, will carry out, Your requests, with True and Unfailing Faith in You, and Your Blessed Son, Jesus Christ.

### **No. 22 Heavenly Forgiveness**

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ,

In the afternoon of April 3<sup>rd</sup> 2004, during my Daily Stations of the Cross for this Lent, once again, at the outdoor location of the Schönstatt Shrine in Armadale W.A., and once again at the 12<sup>th</sup> Station, during the Promised Visual Image that Our Blessed Mother had again Brought down on me, much to my absolute Amazement, My Beloved Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ, Spoke to me.

At first, during this Visual Image, I again Witnessed and Felt the Agony of Our Blessed Lord on the Cross, as described in the Message The Agony of Christ.

This experience alone is, My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, as I have previously pointed out, a most Horrific and Painful experience for me to Witness and Feel, and then at the point where Our Blessed Mother Embraced me at the Foot of the Cross, and still in this Beautiful Motherly Embrace, Our Beloved Lord, looked down on His Heavenly Mother and I, and as was the case on the previous day, a Single Tear, indeed a Single Tear of Joy flowed down His Sacred Cheek.



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## **The Sacred Heart Prayer**

I Pray to You my Lord and King  
For You to Help me See,  
The Love within Your Sacred Heart"  
That You have Saved for me,  
A Love that You My Blessed Lord  
Have always had for me,  
From the Moment I was born,  
And will for ever be.

If I could only understand  
The Power of Heavenly Love'  
That Lives within Your Sacred Heart"  
Which comes from Heaven above.  
A Love from You my Dearest Lord,  
Not only meant for me,  
But which You so much want to give  
To All Humanity.

This Sacred Heart of Yours Dear Lord  
That Shed its Blood for me,  
That Shameful day when for my Sins  
You Died on Calvary.  
This Sacred Heart has now been filled  
With Love so Heavenly,  
A Love so Strong that it will last  
For all Eternity.

*A Prayer Passed onto Her Most Unworthy Serwant Zoltán Hardy  
By Our Blessed Mother on 23<sup>rd</sup> August 2004*

# **Messages and Visions**

## from Jesus and Our Blessed Mother

for all Priests  
given to

**Zoltán Hardy**

**Australia**

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