

Then I could “**See**” and “**Hear**” the “**Baby Jesus**” let out a little Baby “**Cry of Joy**” as a *Beaming Smile* covered His Little *Face* and then I could “**See**” the Baby Lamb clamber over the “**Baby Jesus**” and with its little head close to the “**Baby Jesus**”, I could “**See**” the Baby Lamb begin to *Lick* the Cute Little *Face* of the “**Baby Jesus**” to which I Could “**See**” and “**Hear**” the “**Baby Jesus**” begin to Laugh out Loudly and with great Excitement, clearly enjoying the Attentions of this “**Baby Jesus**” new “**Kissing Playmate**”!

Then after a short while of “**Witnessing**” this Wonderful and Joyful “**Innocent**” game between the “**Baby Jesus**” and His newfound *Playmate* which warmed the *Hearts* of St. Joseph, “**Our Blessed Mother**”, the 2 Shepherds and a very relieved person in myself, now very appreciative of my rescued finger (still in one piece, I might add!), I could then “**See**” the young Shepherd lift the Baby Lamb off the “**Baby Jesus**”, seemingly out of concern for the Safety of and prevention of any inadvertent harm to the “**Baby Jesus**” from the Baby Lamb, and place the Baby Lamb once again at the “**Swaddling-Covered**” Feet of the “**Baby Jesus**”.

Then almost immediately I could “**See**” this Cheeky little Newfound *Playmate* of the “**Baby Jesus**”, poke its little head under the “**Swaddling**”, clearly in search for the *Feet* of the “**Baby Jesus**”, and having Found its Desire, I could then “**See**” the Baby Lamb lie down on its side with its head still under the “**Swaddling**” and only its Body (minus its head!) still visible laying on the Hay, outside of the “**Swaddling**”.

Then I could “**See**” “**Our Blessed Mother**” turn to the older Shepherd still kneeling in front of the “**Baby Jesus**”, and to me and then I could “**Hear**” Her speaking to both of us saying;

“My Dear Faithful Children, I your Heavenly Mother, ‘Invite’ both of you to go out and ‘Invite’ everyone you can find, to ‘Come and See’ My Belovéd Son Jesus, who has been Born into the World in order that ‘All’ of Mankind can be ‘Born’ into ‘Eternal Life’ ”.

I could then “**See**” the older Shepherd get up from the ground and embrace firstly “**Our Blessed Mother**” and then St. Joseph, and then I could “**See**” the older Shepherd bend over the “**Trough-Crib**” giving the now Sleeping “**Baby-Jesus**” a Gentle “**Peck**” on His

myself still kneeling at Foot of the *Cross*, gently let His Chin rest on His *Chest* and with a Gentle Smile, Our Blessed Lord Closed His Eyes, releasing the Beautiful “**Tear of Joy**” (as described in *Message No.20 “Tear of Joy”*), as Our Blessed Lord Died.

Then I could “**See**” “**Our Blessed Mother**” turn to me and smiling Gently at me, gave me her Blessing and then at this point the “**Vision**” concluded.

At the end of the “**Vision**” I could then feel the Searing Heat on my back and the back of my legs, as I gradually lifted myself off from the ground in front of the “**Bush Grotto**”, and in the extreme heat of the afternoon replaced the Heavy Cross onto my back to conclude the “**Stations of The Cross**” with “**Our Blessed Mother**” for this day, Christmas Day.

Then at the end of today’s “**Stations of the Cross**”, I resumed with the Prayer Vigil with “**Our Blessed Mother**” in front of Her “**Bush Grotto**” for the rest of the evening, until 9 P.M., after which I made my way back along the Bush Track, to meet with my transport home, but thankfully without “**Incident**” from “**Satan**”.

With this, the first day of this “**Christmas Prayer Vigil**” requested of me by “**Invitation**” from “**Our Blessed Mother**”, over for the day, and even though extremely Weary and Tired from both the *Event* and the Searing Heat, it left me with so much to “**Meditate**” upon, **My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ**.

Yet it still left me wondering what might be install for me for the coming days, grateful on the one hand for having completed today’s “**Prayer Vigil**”, thanks largely to the Prayers offered up for me by all of those whom I had Personally asked to Pray for me, and yet on the other hand, still somewhat apprehensive and somewhat tense for what I might be in for, over the rest of the “**Christmas Prayer Vigil**”.

Clearly, my personal “**Faith**” was at the end of today’s “**Prayer Vigil**”, still very much being put to the Test, clearly very much reliant on “**All**” of the Prayers over the next few days. May God’s Blessings be with all of you **My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ** over the Duration of this Christmas, and I will continue to Pray for each and every one of you, particularly during this “**Christmas Prayer Vigil**”.

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.

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Then I could “**See**” firstly the older Shepherd receiving a most Gentle and Loving Embrace from “**Our Blessed Mother**”, with “**Our Blessed Mother**” whispering something into his ear at the same time, and then as “**Our Blessed Mother**” gave me the same Gentle and Loving Embrace I could “**Hear**” “**Our Blessed Mother**” in a very Gentle but Loving *Whisper* say to me;

“Thank you My Dear Faithful Child, I Love you so Dearly.”

Then I could “**See**” “**Our Blessed Mother**” look down on the “**Baby Jesus**” laying on the Hay looking up at His “**Heavenly Mother**” with His Large Blue Eyes, open so wide, and as His Large Blue Eyes saw the “**Tears of Sadness**” in His “**Heavenly Mothers**” own Beautiful Blue Eyes, I could both “**See**” and “**Hear**” the “**Baby Jesus**” begin to Cry.

Then I could “**See**” “**Our Blessed Mother**” pick up the “**Baby Jesus**”, who was so Warmly Wrapped in the “**Swaddling**”, and Cuddle the Crying “**Heavenly Infant**” to comfort the “**Little Cherubim**”, and then could “**See**” the Little Baby Lamb wake up as it still lay on the Hay, and then could “**Hear**” the Little Creature of God, start to “**Bleat**”, as if it too was feeling a sense of *Sadness* in the *Air*.

Then I could “**See**” the young Shepherd, who all the while that I was away on the “**Mission**” with his Fellow older Shepherd, had stayed in the “**Cavern-Stable**” with “**Our Blessed Mother**”, St. Joseph and the “**Baby Jesus**” and His newfound *Playmate*, I could “**See**” this young Shepherd pick up the now wide awake and “**Bleating**” Baby Lamb from the “**Trough-Crib**” and offering it to me to comfort it, which I could “**See**” myself accepting and as I nestled the Little Creature into my chest in my right arm, I could “**See**” the Baby Lamb Calming down, and lifting its Little head began so affectionately to lick my bearded chin.

It was then at this point that I could “**See**” myself back at the *Foot* of the *Cross* with “**Our Blessed Mother**”, now no longer in the “**Cavern-Stable**”, with both “**Our Blessed Mother**” looking up at Our Blessed Lord Hanging on the *Cross*, but with the Large “**Eucharistic Host**” still covering His *Chest*, but with the “**Host**” now *Closed* up.

Then after a short while the “**Eucharistic Host**” disappeared exposing the “**Excoriated**” *Chest* of Our Blessed Lord, and as it did so I could “**See**” Our Blessed Lord look down on “**Our Blessed Mother**” and

Little *Forehead*, followed by me also embracing **“Our Blessed Mother”** and St. Joseph, and also giving a Gentle **“Peck”** on the *Forehead* of the **“Baby Jesus”**, after which I could **“See”** both the older Shepherd and I leave the **“Cavern-Stable”** via the Large Wooden Door.

Then I could **“See”** the older Shepherd and I, albeit from a distance, having arrived and reached the end of a narrow Lane which was coming from the direction of the **“Cavern-Stable”** in the Coldness and Darkness of the night, but which seemed to have entered into a place that looked much like **“Huge Plaza”** extremely Well-Lit by many Huge Floodlights, much like those one would see in **“Sporting Arenas”**.

This Huge Well-Lit area would have been the size of dozens and dozens of Sporting Arenas where towards the Centre I could **“See”** an Open Area filled with what looked like 10's of Thousands of people **“Frenetically”** Partying and could **“Hear”** a Horrendously loud **“Cacophony”** of Ear-Shattering noise of **“Heavy-Metal”** style of music booming in the air combined with Screaming of Laughter, Jollity and Drunkenness.

I could **“See”** many people, young and old, male and female dressed in **“Santa”** hats, **“Santa”** tops and some women in **“Santa”** dresses, most provocatively adorned, and many also wearing **“Reindeer”** hats and adorned in **“Tinsel”**.

I could **“See”** many women, mostly young women, but even some older women as well, most, most provocatively and scantily dressed, gyrating and dancing most provocatively and flaunting themselves at both men and women, young and old alike.

I could **“See”** around the Perimeter of this Huge Area many Shops and many Stands selling all manner of worldly goods, and others selling a variety of Foods, Alcoholic Drinks and Drugs.

In the distance I could **“See”** a **“Fun Park”** with a variety of **“Rides”**, fully Patronised with the Resultant **“Screaming”** of delight from the many Patrons.

In the foreground I could **“See”** many Tents that had all manner of Foods and Cuisines laid out on many, many tables and I could **“See”** many **“Barbecues”** and **“Beau-Maries”** from which were emanating a variety of appetizing **“Aromas”** that I could Clearly **“Smell”** from a variety of cooked foods.

I could **“See”** that most of the Buildings, Tents and Stalls were totally decked out with **“Christmas Lights”** and other Coloured Lights, in a variety of De-

signs and Logos, depicting the **“Christmas”** theme with Sleighs, Santa's, Elves, Reindeers etc., but not a single **“Crib”** or **“Baby Jesus”** or **“Mary, Mother of Baby Jesus”** or **“St. Joseph”** or **“Shepherds”** or **“Wise Men”** to be seen.

Again in the distance, but to the left of the **“Fun Park”**, I could **“See”** a Church, and in the Foreground of this Church I could **“See”** a **“Marquee”** within which I could **“See”** there was a **“Rock Band”** bellowing out through some Huge Speakers, Ear-Shattering **“Heavy Metal”** music, but no Carols, or Sacred Hymns to be heard.

I could **“See”** that this **“Marquee”** was also adorned with Coloured Lights, but no **“Crib”** to be seen, and this **“Marquee”** and within its vicinity, but within the grounds of the Church, was filled with youngsters Provocatively and Frenetically Gyrating to the **“Cacophony”** that was booming from the Huge Speakers from within the **“Marquee”**, and most sadly there were a number of **“Priests”** in the company of and clearly enjoying the company of, this Provocative group of youngsters.

This entire scene, which appeared to me be what I could only describe as **“Debourturous”, My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ**, was in such contrast to the **“Sacred”** and **“Holy”** setting of the **“Cavern-Stable”** from which the older Shepherd and I had only just recently come.

Then I could **“See”** a young man, probably in his 20's in age, approaching the older Shepherd and I from this Huge Crowd of people, rather dishevelled in appearance, barefooted and wearing only shorts and a singlet and a Santa hat, carrying a bottle of beer in his right hand, and clearly the worse for wear from the affects of alcohol, and as he reached both of us, I could **“Hear”** him speak, saying;

“Come on you two, come and join us! It's Christmas you know? Come on let your hair down, let's Party! You only live once, life is too short you know? Come on, live it up, it's Christmas you know?”

Then I could **“See”** the older Shepherd with a sad look on his face, first look at me and then, turning to the young man I could **“Hear”** the older Shepherd speak to him saying;

“Young man, don't you realise that it is “Christmas”, the day that your “Christ” is born?

Come, young man, come, let us Celebrate with your “Christ”, who wishes you a long and “Eternal Life”. ” Then I could **“See”** this young man turn away, and **Flicking** his left hand as to **“Dismiss”** the older Shepherd and I out of hand, the young man then headed in the direction of two very Provocatively and Scantily Clad young women, that were in turn, gyrating Flirtatiously towards him.

Then I could **“See”** the older Shepherd and I attempting to approach a number of people in the Huge crowd, and even approached many of the young people in and around the **“Marquee”** and the Church grounds, including 2 of the **“Priests”** among the young people, only to be greeted by the same **Flick** of the hand in a gesture of **“Dismissal”**, as we had received from the young man that had first approached us.

Then after countless **“Rejections”** from each and every person that we approached, I could **“See”** the older Shepherd and I, both with expressions on our faces that clearly revealed a deep sense of **Dejection** and **Disappointment**, heading back onto the Dark narrow Lane and slowly and with a deep sense of **Sadness**, make our way back to the **“Cavern-Stable”**, in the Cold and Dark of the night.

Then I could **“See”** the older Shepherd and I enter into the **“Cavern-Stable”** through the Large Wooden Doors, and as we did so, I could **“See”** that **“Our Blessed Mother”** noticed the Great **Disappointment** in our faces, and then could **“See”** the most Beautiful Eyes of **“Our Blessed Mother”** begin to fill with such Deep **Sadness**.

Then almost Choking with emotion, I could **“Hear”** myself addressing **“Our Blessed Mother”** saying; **“Dear Blessed Mother, not one person took up your Heavenly “Invitation”. I am so sorry that I have failed you so badly.**

Please forgive me, oh please forgive me for having failed you, Dear Blessed Mother.”

Then I could **“See”** myself beginning to Cry with a deep sense of both **Sadness** and **Shame** for my Failure, and could then **“See”** **“Our Blessed Mother”** beckoning the older Shepherd and myself towards Her, still standing at the **Head** of the **“Trough-Crib”** with St. Joseph still standing beside Her and with the **“Baby Jesus”** now awake as He lay on the Hay with the Baby Lamb still asleep at the **Feet** of the **“Baby Jesus”**.