

Then as we arrived, I could again **“See”** the Huge Crowd of People still Partying and Frolicking **“Frenetically”** in the same setting and scenes of the Ear-Shattering Booming **“Cacophony”** as in Yesterday’s **“Vision”**, but this time there were many people who were lying around on the ground in a variety of states of *Undress*, and many others completely *Unconscious* from the obvious effects of their activities of **“Debauchery”** and over indulgence of a combination of Food, Alcohol and Drugs.

Nevertheless, in spite of this most **“Unholy”** scene and the obvious *Sadness* that had filled the Hearts and Souls of the older Shepherd and that of mine, I could **“See”** the older Shepherd and I, in **“Obedience”** to **“Our Blesséd Mother”**, approaching as many people, young and old, male and female, as we could, with the same **“Dismissal”** of the *Flick* of the hand from every one that we approached, in the same manner, as we had been treated in yesterday’s **“Vision”**, but in addition I could **“See”** and **“Hear”** both of us receiving a Liberal amount of Foul **“Verbal”** abuse as well, from some of the people, just for good measure.

Then I could **“See”** the older Shepherd and I eventually approach the **“Marquee”** outside the Church, where there were many Scantly Clad young women, probably mid to late Teens in age, Provocatively Gyrating about, in time to the **“Thumping”** of the Drumming that was Booming out from the Huge Speakers, some 2 to 3 metres in height, Gyrating among a group of young men thrashing around **“Frenetically”**, clearly severely under the influence of some kind of Chemical substance.

Then to my horror, among this **“Frenetic” “Drug-Raged”** group of youngsters, I could **“See”** a **“Priest”**, still dressed in his Vestments, Gyrating in response to the **“Flirtatious”** behaviour of this group of **“Drug-Raged”** youngsters.

Then as the older Shepherd and I were standing in a state of *Shock* and *Horror* at what we were **“Witnessing”** in this most sad scene, I could **“See”** a group of people approaching the two of us from the general crowd from the main part of the **“Huge Plaza”**, and amongst this approaching group, largely consisting of young men and very Scantly dressed young women, there were a couple of middle-aged men.

On reaching the older Shepherd and I, I could **“See”** and **“Hear”** this group of people, led by one of the middle-aged men, begin to Hurl a torrent of Verbal

abuse at the two of us, telling us in no uncertain terms, laced with a Liberal amount of Foul Language, to go back to where we had come from, and to stop interfering with their **“Christmas Party”**.

Then after a few minutes of this Abuse, I could **“See”** this group of people retreating back into the main crowd, after which I could then **“See”** the older Shepherd and I, approaching the **“Priest”** at the **“Marquee”**, who was clearly enjoying the **“Entertainment”** being provided by this **“Drug-Raged”** group of youngsters and the attention that some of the young women were obligingly giving him.

Then having attracted the **“Priests”** attention, I could **“See”** and **“Hear”** myself talking to him, saying; *“Dear Father, please forgive me for disturbing you, but I have an ‘Invitation’ from ‘Our Blesséd Mother’ for you Father, ‘Inviting’ you to Visit the ‘Baby Jesus’ in the Stable, and.....”*

Then at this point I could **“See”** and **“Hear”** the **“Priest”** interrupting me, and *Roaring* in a rage of *Temper* the **“Priest”** began to *Bellow* at me saying;

“Who the Hell do you think are, talking to me like that, ordering me about like that?”

I am an Ordained Priest! How dare you talk to me like that! You are nothing – a No-one, a self Pre-tentious Nothingness!

How dare you show me, an Ordained Priest so much Disrespect!

You’d better wash your mouth out and learn some Manners and Respect!

Somewhat startled by the reaction of this **“Priest”**, I could **“See”** and **“Hear”** myself again speak to the **“Priest”** saying;

“Dear Father, please forgive me for having offended you.

Yes Father, you are right when you say that I am No-one, a Nothingness.

In fact Father, I am less than Nothing, I am indeed a very great ‘Sinner’ as well.

I truly do not presume to treat you with disrespect, as I have a great deal of Respect for all of ‘Our Blesséd Mothers’ Belovéd Priests, as ‘Our Blesséd Mother’ loves each and every one of them.

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 Blesséd Son, Jesus Christ.

26th December 2007 Christmas **“Sorrow”** Day-2 Part 1

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ,

Once again as Requested of me by **“Invitation”** by **“Our Blesséd Mother”**, I again set out to make my way to the **“Bush Grotto”**, on this day, 26th December 2007, for the Second day of the 3 Day, 9 Hour **“Prayer Vigils”** for this Christmas.

However, in light of yesterday’s events involving **“Satan”** and his **“Diabolical”** attempts to firstly Prevent me from carrying out **“Our Blesséd Mothers”** Requests and then attempting to delay me from Carrying out Her Requests, and bearing in mind that today’s forecast Temperatures were to be in the mid 40’s° (Centigrade), and also bearing in mind that in the **“Bush”** location that I was going to be in, is normally 3^{br} 4° warmer than the (Central City) forecast temperatures, I purposefully allowed myself an extra 30 minutes or so time, to cover my **“Bush Walk”** to the **“Bush Grotto”**.

As I set out along the **“Bush Track”**, right from the outset, as I was Praying My **“Rosaries”**, I was continually **“Looking Out”** for **“Satan”**, or at least Signs of His **“Diabolical Presence”**, but at first, there were no obvious signs of His *Presence*, only the *Presence* of immense Heat in excess of 40° Centigrade (itself very reminiscent of the presence of **“Hell”**), which in itself would have been sufficient Suffering alone, for my liking.

However, once I reached the **“Wetlands Area”** I was suddenly struck down with an extremely *Acute* attack of *Gastric Pain*, which instantly stopped me most painfully in my Tracks as I doubled up in excruciating agony.

In next to no time I was afflicted with an attack of *Diarhoea*, which needless to say I had to attend to, after which I was being continually inflicted with these attacks as I tried Painfully, Uncomfortably and extremely Slowly to walk my way across the **“Wetlands Area”**. Then as I finally reached the foot of the **“Hill Climb”**, being the Final Stretch leading up to the **“Bush Grotto”**, the *Gastric Pains* Disappeared as Suddenly

as they first appeared, but left me extremely exhausted from its effects, this in addition to the effects of the *Searing* Temperatures, leaving me in a very weary state in which to complete the *“Hill”* climb.

Naturally, this final *“Hill”* climb seemed to take such a long time, as it did yesterday, but this time I put it down to the extreme Heat, but on arriving at the *“Bush Grotto”*, I again Checked my watch and again to my amazement, just as was the case yesterday, I had arrived at One minute to Mid-day noon, again as was the case yesterday, with One minute to spare!

However, as soon as I started My *“Prayer Vigil”* at noon, I immediately began to feel the Pains from the *“Crown of Thorns”*, around the Perimeter of my head and forehead, being able to feel each Individual *“Thorn”* piercing into my head.

This form of the *“Sharing”* in the Pains of Our Blessed Lord, **My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ**, I would only normally experience during Lent, and even then normally during the *“Visual Image”* at the 12th Station, and yet here and now, I have been *“Invited”* to *“Share”* in this *“Suffering”* today during *“Christmas”* and in this *Searing* Heat.

The Pain was *Cripplingly* Painful, so much so that I had to Lie down on the Ground, but I put in every effort I could muster, to continue with My Prayers, *Internally* Determined **NOT** to let *“Our Blessed Mother”* down, in spite of, and maybe subconsciously as a result of the *“Agonizing”* pain and discomfort that I was going through.

After all when *“Our Blessed Mother”* first *“Invited”* me to join Her in these 9 Hour *“Prayer Vigils”* for this Christmas, *“Our Blessed Mother”* made it clear that it was to be a *“Vigil”* of *Prayer, Fasting, Sacrifice* and *Abstinence*, as they were over the past two Christmases, for all of Her *“Suffering Children”* throughout the World, so therefore whatever, *Pain* and *Suffering* that I have been *“Invited”* to endure over this coming Christmas, I simply have to try and accept and endure. After about an hour of *Excruciating* Pain, the *“Crown of Thorns”* Pains thankfully began to subside, enabling me to focus more clearly on my Prayers, and needing only to contend with the Heat with the Temperature now rising to a most uncomfortable Heat of close to 50° Centigrade at the *“Bush Grotto”* ahead of the 3 P.M. Start time for today’s *“Stations of the Cross”* with *“Our Blessed Mother”*.

Then at 3 P.M., exhausted and extremely hot, I placed and *Strapped “My Heavy Cross”* on my back and in Great pain I struggled along from Station to Station with *“Our Blessed Mother”*, nearly falling several times as the Weight of the Cross increased with every painful step that I took making my way painfully to the 12th Station.

On Reaching the 12th Station, I felt a sense of Relief, as I Painfully struggled to remove the *Cross* from my back almost falling down under the *Cross* in the process, as by this stage, my exhausted legs and body seemed to be drained of every ounce of energy and strength in reaching the 12th Station for today’s *“Stations of the Cross”*.

Hot, Exhausted and in a great deal of Pain, I lay Prostrate at the foot of the *“Bush Grotto”*, also the 12th Station, under the Scorching Heat of the Sun Beating down on me, to receive my *“Vision”* for today’s *“Stations of the Cross”*.

Then as the *“Vision”* started I could *“See” “Our Blessed Mother”* and myself kneeling at the Foot of the *Cross*, looking up at Our Blessed Lord, sharing in His *Excruciating “Suffering”*, as in *“The Standard Visual Image”* as described in (Message No.17 *“The ‘Agony’ of Christ”*) , until after some time, as was the case in yesterday’s *“Vision”*, a Large *“Eucharistic Host”* appeared over Our Blessed Lord’s *Chest*, from the bottom of His Bearded *Chin*, down to His *Navel*.

Again, just as in yesterday’s *“Vision”*, the *“Eucharistic Host”* opened up at the *Centre* of the *“Host”*, and as it did so, I could *“See”* the *“Baby Jesus”* in the *“Trough-Crib”*, laying on the Bedding of Hay in the *“Swaddling”*, again up to His *Neck* with only His Little *Head* visible, and with the *Baby Lamb* from yesterday’s *“Vision”* laying on its stomach with its front legs tucked under its chest, and laying next to *“Baby Jesus”* left side and licking the left side of the *“Baby Jesus”* Little *Face*, with the *“Baby Jesus”* Giggling in a cute *Baby Laughter*, clearly enjoying the *Tickling* sensation of this *“Innocent”* affection shown to Him by this most adorable *“Creature of God”*.

I could *“See” “Our Blessed Mother”* and St. Joseph, again standing at the *Head* of the *“Trough-Crib”*, both of them *Smiling* with such Heavenly Affection and Love as they were looking so Admiringly down at their Heavenly Infant the *“Baby Jesus”*, at Play.

I could also *“See”* the 2 Shepherds, again from yesterday’s *“Vision”*, and I, around the *“Trough-Crib”*,

the 2 Shepherds to the right and myself to the left, with all three of us smiling at the Playful *“Baby Jesus”* and His Newfound Playmate, the *“Baby Lamb”*.

Then I could *“See” “Our Blessed Mother”* turning to me and I could then *“Hear” “Our Blessed Mother”* talking to me saying;

“My Dear Faithful Child, I, your Heavenly Mother, once again ‘Invite’ you and My ‘Faithful Shepherd’ to go out again and ‘Invite’ as many people as you can, to Visit ‘My Belovéd Son’, The Heavenly Saviour of ‘All’ Mankind.

My Belovéd has come into this World with so much Love for ‘All’ Mankind, a Love sent to ‘All’ Mankind with and through My Belovéd Son by the Heavenly Father, which He wishes to give to ‘All’ of Mankind together with My own Love and Blessings to ‘All’ of Mankind, My Children, throughout the World.”

I could then *“See”* myself look at *“Our Blessed Mother”* with an expression of *Trepidation* as a result of yesterday’s *Abysmal Failure* on my part, but in *“Love, Faith and Obedience”* to *“Our Blessed Mother”*, something that Our Blessed Lord has on countless occasions asked of me, whenever He has spoken to me, I complied with, responding to *“Our Blessed Mother’s”* Heavenly *“Invitation”*.

I could then *“See”* the older Shepherd and I *Embrace* both *“Our Blessed Mother”* and then St. Joseph, after which I could *“See”* both the older Shepherd and I side by side laying Prostrate before the *“Baby Jesus”*, and then getting up from the *“Cavern-Stable”* floor, I could *“See”* the older Shepherd and I exiting the *“Cavern-Stable”* through the Large Wooden Door, letting in a Gust of Icy Cold Wind and some Snow, as the Shepherd, with some effort, closed the Door behind us, on our exit.

Then I could *“See”* the older Shepherd and I walking side by side along the narrow Lane in the Darkness and Cold of the night, both of us together, Praying the *“Rosary”*, as we headed in the direction of the *“Huge Plaza”*, where we had been to in yesterday’s *“Vision”*.