

Then I could "See" myself take the young woman's (Mary's) hands, and again wiping away fresh tears from her eyes with her hand towel, I could "Hear" myself speaking to her, saying;

"My Dear Mary, listen to what I have to say to you.

If I have understood you correctly Mary, you seem to be so Remorseful for your Lifestyle to date, and if you truly are Remorseful as you are expressing to me, then would you be prepared to change this lifestyle that you have been living, up until now?"

Then I could "See" the young woman (Mary) pause for a moment, and then bursting into tears, I could "Hear" her sobbing out the words;

"Yes, oh yes, but will they forgive me?"

To which I could "See" and "Hear" myself saying to the young woman (Mary);

"My Dear Mary, 'Our Blesséd Mother' and 'Baby Jesus', will not only Forgive you, but they will not Judge you for your past Lifestyle and indiscretions.

They will love you for who you are, and I am sure that you in turn, out of Love for them, you will 'Willingly' want to change, and better yourself.

Go now and fetch something to cover yourself up with and we will take you to meet the 'Baby Jesus' and 'Our Blesséd Mother'."

Then I could "See" the young woman (Mary) turn around to go back to her friends to fetch something to cover herself up with, and as she did so I could "See" approaching in the direction of the young woman (Mary) and I, from the crowd of her friends, a middle-aged man, probably in mid 50's in age, who was sporting a very short Crew-Cut style hairstyle, with his Greying hair almost matching the colour of a Large Silver/Grey earring in his right ear lobe.

This middle-aged man, I could "See", was dressed in a tight fitting pair of black coloured Slacks and a beige coloured long sleeved Silk shirt with the sleeves rolled up to half way up his forearms, and with the shirt unbuttoned at the top, partly exposing the top half of his chest with a Heavy Gold Chain with a relatively large Heavy Gold Cross about 100 mm in length resting on his partly exposed Chest.

As this man approached the young woman and I, I could "See" that draped over his left arm was a long "Santa" Cloak, and alongside him and walking with him was a younger man, probably in his early 20's in age, wearing a navy coloured Tracksuit with 2 white

stripes along the outside of the arms of the top, and along the outside of the legs of the Pants.

Then as these two men reached the young woman (Mary), and I, I could "See" the middle-aged man handing over to the young woman (Mary) the "Santa" Cloak, and then turning to me, I could "Hear" him saying;

"I heard you talking to.....(and holding back momentarily, as he cleared his throat choked up with emotion, he continued)....Mary, and I feel so moved, and at the same time I feel so ashamed of my own behaviour.

I had known of 'Our Blesséd Mother', and 'Our Blesséd Lord' in the past, but I have turned my back on them over the past 20 years.

I feel so ashamed of myself about how I, not only Abused you and your friend together with my friends, but in fact it was me who led them to this Shameful Action of Abuse. I cannot apologise enough to you and your friend, but when I saw what the Priest did to you both, I then realised, how dreadfully I had treated you, you who are totally innocent, and then I also suddenly remembered what it is that Christmas really means.

Would you be prepared to also take me and my friend with you, together with Mary, to 'See' my 'Lord and Saviour' and 'Our Blesséd Mother', in order that I can make 'Reconciliation' with my 'Lord and Saviour' and ask him personally for His Heavenly 'Forgiveness'?"

Then, clearly in total amazement at what was unfolding before my very eyes, I could "See" myself instantly embracing this middle-aged man for his preparedness for a "Conversion".

Then I could "See" the younger man come to me with tears in his eyes, and clearly very emotional himself, and as I embraced this young man, I could "See" the rest of the crowd that made up the group of these 2 men and the young woman's (Mary's) friends approaching us, and I could then "Hear" this group Jeering and Hooting at all of us, but I sensed that this Gesture of Disapproval was being directed more so at the 2 men and the young woman (Mary), for their actions in deciding to leave the group in favour of meeting the "Baby Jesus" and "Our Blesséd Mother", than at me.

Please forgive me again Father, if I have in anyway misled you, but it is not I, a most undeserving Servant, that is extending an 'Invitation' to you, but that it is 'Our Blesséd Mother' who Personally out of Love for you Father, who is 'Inviting' you to Visit Her Belovéd Son, Jesus, who has Come into the World to give you Father, and 'All' of Mankind, His Heavenly Love."

Then I could "See" and "Hear" the "Priest" fall into a Rage, again Bellowing at me at the top of His voice, drowning out even the "Cacophony" Booming out through the Huge Speakers, screaming at me;

"You Self-righteous piece of rubbish (the exact words I cannot bring myself to repeat) !

Who are you tell me that I don't Love the Lord! Look, open your eyes!

Look at my Vestments! Can't you see that my Vestments shows you and the whole world how much Love and Respect that I, an Ordained Priest, have for the Lord!

Everyone can 'See' from this Clearly Visible Means, My Vestments, that I Love and Respect the Lord! It is Clear for all to 'See'!

Look at yourself! Look at how you are dressed, like a tramp! Nothing about you and the way you dress gives anyone any Visible sign of Love and Respect for the Lord and yet it is the likes of you, showing absolutely no Respect to me an Ordained Priest, who has the audacity to Preach to me about Love and Respect.

Just who the Hell do you think you are?

Go back to the Rock that you have Crawled out from and let me continue on with my Christmas Celebrations with My 'Congregation' in Peace.

We will celebrate Christmas 'Our' way, the Correct Way and not your 'Old Hat' Out-Dated way.

Go away and leave us alone, and don't you dare 'Poison' my Congregation and My Church with your 'Insane' Doctrine."

Then after this "Tirade", I could "See" the "Priest", with a face like Thunder, turn away from me and begin to walk away from me and back towards the group of youngsters who were still Dancing "Frenetically" in a "Drug-Induced Frenzy", but at this point I could "See" and "Hear" the older Shepherd addressing the "Priest" saying;

“Dear Father, ‘Our Blesséd Mother’ has sent out an ‘Invitation’ to you Father, and to all of your Congregation, to the ‘Church’ of ‘Baby Jesus’ and with the Love in His Heavenly Heart that has been, is and will be there for all time and for all ages, Past, Present and Future, the same Unchanging Heavenly Love.

Also Father, with all Respect to you and to all of ‘Our Blesséd Mothers’ Belovéd Priests, the Heavenly Father does not look for ‘External’ signs of Love of Him, but that Love which Resides from within the Soul and Heart which is hidden from all to see, but which is not hidden from the Heavenly Father, who sees everything and everywhere, visible or hidden.”

Then I could **“See”** the **“Priest”** stop in his tracks, turn around and with a Rage that caused his face to turn almost Purple in colour, and his eyes to turn Red in colour, then I could **“See”** the **“Priest”** Lunge towards the older Shepherd and I, and as he did so the **“Priest”** kicked the older Shepherd flush in his face, which knocked the older Shepherd to the ground, and simultaneously struck me on the left side of my face, forcing me to the ground, as well.

Then I could **“See”** the **“Priest”** again turn around and begin to walk away and could **“Hear”** an outbreak of *Cheering and Applause* greeting the **“Priest’s”** action, coming from the crowd of the **“Drug-Induced”** youngsters outside the **“Marquee”**, with 3 of the Scantly Clad young women rushing towards the **“Priest”** Hugging him and Kissing him with great *Adulation*, treating him like a great *Hero*.

I could then **“See”** myself picking myself up from the ground, and kneeling down next to the older Shepherd in order to give him some attention, I could then **“See”** that the older Shepherd was lying on the ground, but he was *Unconscious*, and bleeding quite heavily from the right side of his mouth and from under his right eye.

Then as I was examining the older Shepherds injuries, I could **“See”** a young Scantly Clad woman approaching the older Shepherd and I, coming from the crowd that had earlier abused the older Shepherd and I just before we spoke to the **“Priest”**, and as she reached us, I could **“See”** the young woman kneel down next to the now *Unconscious* older Shepherd, carrying in her hand a hand towel, which had clearly been soaked in water.

Then I could **“See”** this young woman carefully and gently wiping the face and forehead of the older Shep-

herd, cleaning up his Blooded wounds, and with an *Emotional and Teary* voice, I could **“See”** her turn to me, and then could **“Hear”** her speak to me, saying;
“I heard you talking to the ‘Priest’, but I just can’t understand how you could have offended him.

I don’t understand your Religion, either, but I always thought that ‘Priests’ were kind and nice people, really, I always thought they were supposed to be Holy People as well.

How could a ‘Priest’ treat anyone in such a hateful way, let alone attack anyone so violently, especially people who themselves have only shown such kindness, as you and your Friend have tried to show this ‘Priest’, and that you also tried to show to me and my friends.

I am so sorry that my friends also said some unkind things to you, because you and your friend are such kind and gentle people, not causing anyone any harm.

Even though my friends and I were so wrong in treating you and your Friend so unkindly, but not even my friends could have attacked you or your Friend, such harmless and peaceful people, in such a violent and hateful way.”

I could then **“See”** myself looking at this young woman and smiling at her, I could then **“Hear”** me speaking to her, saying;

“Dear young lady, it would be very difficult for you to understand, even if I were to try and explain it to you.”

Then I could **“Hear”** her speaking to me, saying;

“I don’t know who this ‘Jesus’ is, and who this ‘Blesséd Mother’ is, but they sound like such lovely people.”

And then almost choking with emotion and struggling to speak and with a tremble in her voice, I could **“Hear”** the young woman continue on speaking to me, saying;

“Do you think that they would allow me to visit them?

I feel so ashamed of myself. All of this Partying hasn’t given me any ‘Love’, certainly not the sort of ‘Love’ that I think you were talking about.

I so much wish I could receive proper ‘Love’, but I don’t think that I am worthy of it, let alone, even deserve it.”

Then I could **“See”** myself lifting this young woman’s now bowed Head, with my right hand, as she was by now crying with great shame, and could **“See”** myself

wiping her tears away with the hand towel that she had brought with her, then I could **“Hear”** myself speaking to her, saying;

“I don’t know your name, young lady, but if you don’t mind, I will call you ‘Mary the Good Samaritan’, Mary after someone you won’t know, called ‘Mary of Magdalene’, and ‘Good Samaritan’ for your kind heart.

I can tell you, Mary, that ‘Our Blesséd Mother’ and ‘Baby Jesus’ would not only welcome you, but will Engulf you and Shower you with their Heavenly Love and Blessings.”

Then at this point I could **“See”** the older Shepherd open his eyes, and although quite obviously extremely Sore and in a great deal of Pain, I could **“See”** the older Shepherd getting up from the ground, and taking the young woman’s hands, I could then **“See”** him gently Kiss the young woman’s hands.

Then I could **“See”** and **“Hear”** myself continue to speak to the young woman, saying;

“Come, and let us take you to meet the ‘Baby Jesus’ and ‘Our Blesséd Mother’.”

But at this point I could **“See”** that the young woman (Mary), seemed somewhat Reluctant to come with the older Shepherd and I, and then I could **“Hear”** her speaking to me, saying;

“How can I go dressed like this? They would Hate me – I’m sure they will.”

Then I could **“Hear”** myself replying to her, saying;

“I tell you, Mary, that ‘Our Blesséd Mother’ and ‘Baby Jesus’ Love you for who you are, in other words, Mary, for what is in your heart, but if you are prepared to, would you be willing to cover up your body with a coat, in order to present yourself to them in a more ‘Modest’ frame of mind, and out of Respect to ‘Our Blesséd Mother’ and Her ‘Baby Jesus’?”

Then I could **“See”** the young woman (Mary) nodding in agreement, but then I could **“See”** her beginning to Cry once again, and with a tremble in her voice, I could once again **“Hear”** her speaking to me, saying;

“But I feel so ashamed of my behaviour with all the men that I have been with over this last day and night.

How can I face this ‘Baby Jesus’ and ‘Blesséd Mother’ who seem to be so loving?”