

Then at this Point I found myself back at the *Foot* of the *Cross* with **“Our Blesséd Mother”** looking up at Our Blesséd Lord hanging on the *Cross* with the **“Eucharistic Host”** still covering His *Chest*.

Then after a short while, the **“Eucharistic Host”** became extremely *Bright*, much like it does when Our Blesséd Lord appears to me in the **“Blesséd Sacrament”** within the **“Monstrance”**, in those Churches in Perth where the **“Blesséd Sacrament”** is presented for **“Adoration”** in **“Exposition”**.

Then after a short while the *Brightness* of the **“Eucharistic Host”** covering the *Chest* of Our Blesséd Lord began to get *Brighter* still, lighting up Our Blesséd Lord’s *Face* at first, as He smiled at **“Our Blesséd Mother”** and I, still kneeling at the *Foot* of the *Cross*, but then gradually as the light became *Brighter* still, the light totally obscured the entire *Body* of Our Blesséd Lord.

Then **“Our Blesséd Mother”** gave me Her Blessing and at this point today’s **“Vision”** concluded.

At the end of the **“Vision”** I could feel my entire body Burning with Heat, as I painfully picked myself up from the ground and equally painfully replaced **“My Heavy Cross”** onto my back and in the Searing Heat of the afternoon, and continued on to complete the **“Stations Of the Cross”** for today in the company of **“Our Blesséd Mother”**.

At the completion of today’s **“Stations of the Cross”**, I then continued on in the evening heat (still well in excess of 40° Centigrade), with my **“Prayer Vigil”** and meditating on today’s **“Vision”** from today’s **“Stations”**.

Then at the end of today’s **“Prayer Vigil”** at 9 P.M., I struggled on painfully and exhausted along the **“Bush Track”**, now a long energy

sapping hour walk in the Humidity of the night to reach my transport back home and in hope that I might be able to recover some energy for tomorrow’s 9 hour **“Prayer Vigil”**.

Once again, as was the case yesterday, **My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ**, I need to thank all of you who had offered Prayers for me, to give me the Strength to carry out and endure these **“Prayer Vigils”** for this Christmas, for without your Prayers I am sure that I could not possibly have completed today’s **“Prayer Vigil”**.

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.

## 26<sup>th</sup> December 2007 Christmas “Sor-row” Day-2 - Part 3

Then I could **“See”** the older Shepherd, the 2 men and the young woman (Mary), who by now was Clad in the **“Santa”** cloak which totally covered her previously scantily clad body, and I, all 5 of us heading towards, and then walking along the narrow Lane in the Cold and Dark of the night, making our way to the **“Cavern-Stable”** to meet the **“Baby Jesus”** and **“Our Blesséd Mother”**.

On arrival, I could **“See”** myself opening the Large Wooden Door to the **“Cavern-Stable”**, and as we stood in the doorway entrance, I could **“See”** **“Our Blesséd Mother”**, who was standing with St. Joseph at the *Head* of the **“Trough-Crib”**, looking down at the now sleeping **“Baby Jesus”** and Baby Lamb, sleeping side by side.

Then I could **“See”** **“Our Blesséd Mother”** look up at the 5 of us standing in the entrance of the **“Cavern-Stable”**, with the Large Wooden Door still open behind us, and stretching out Her Arms, opening Her Mantle in the process, and looking straight into the eyes of the young woman (Mary), now clad from neck to toe in the **“Santa”** Cloak, I could **“Hear”** **“Our Blesséd Mother”** talk to the young woman (Mary), saying;

*“Come, My Dear Child, come meet your Saviour, My ‘Baby Child Jesus’. Come to His Loving Heart and come to My Loving arms, the Loving arms of your Blesséd Mother.”*

Then I could **“See”** the young woman (Mary), step forward approaching **“Our Blesséd Mother”** and on reaching **“Our Blesséd Mother”**, the young woman (Mary) fell into **“Our Blesséd Mothers”** outstretched Arms,

clinging on to **“Our Blesséd Mother”**, as **“Our Blesséd Mother”** wrapped Her Mantle around the young woman in the process. I could **“Hear”** the young woman (Mary) sobbing uncontrollably, as she was clearly overcome with *Emotion* at this Heavenly Occasion, and I could **“Hear”** her crying out to **“Our Blesséd Mother”**;

**“Please forgive me, Please forgive. What have I done, what have I done?”**

**Oh please forgive me.”**

Then I could **“See” “Our Blesséd Mother”** pressing the young woman’s (Mary’s) head against Her *Chest* and stroking Her *Loving Hand* over the young woman’s (Mary’s) forehead, hair and face, wiping away the young woman’s (Mary’s) tears at the same time.

All the while that **“Our Blesséd Mother”** was consoling the young woman (Mary), I could **“See”** that the 2 men who also came to **“Visit”** the **“Baby Jesus”** and **“Our Blesséd Mother”**, the older Shepherd that was still quite Sore, and I, also sporting a somewhat sore face, I could **“See”** all 4 of us kneeling around the **“Trough-Crib”**, in **“Adoration”** and *Admiration* of the **“Baby Jesus”**.

As we all 4 of us were **“Adoring”** the **“Baby Jesus”**, I could **“See”** and **“Hear”** the 2 Angels on the Natural shelf below the roof of the **“Cavern-Stable”**, either side of the Lantern on the shelf directly behind St. Joseph, with a Bright **“Aura”** behind them, with both of them *Singing* a most Beautiful **“Hymn”**, welcoming the **“Visitors”** to the **“Manger”**.

Then after a while I could **“See” “Our Blesséd Mother”** releasing Her Heavenly *Embrace* and *Comforting* of the young woman, and then I could **“See” “Our Blesséd Mother”** beckoning the 2 men to Her, and could **“See”** Her *Embracing* firstly the older

man, who then knelt down in front **“Our Blesséd Mother”** and *Reverently Kissed “Our Blesséd Mothers” Hands*, after which I could **“See”** the younger man come forward following the example of the older man.

Then I could **“See” “Our Blesséd Mother”** beckon the young woman (Mary) to Her, **“Inviting”** the young woman (Mary) to *Hold* and *Cuddle* the **“Baby Jesus”**, an **“Invitation”** which the young woman (Mary), with some *Reluctance* at first, clearly due to a deep feeling of *Self-Unworthiness*, was hesitant to accept, but then with a great sense of *Joy*, did eventually accept as I could **“See”** the young woman receive the **“Baby Jesus”** from the *Loving Arms* of His **“Holy Mother”** who had only just lifted the **“Holy Infant”** out of the **“Crib”**.

Then as soon as the **“Baby Jesus”** was *Rested* and *Nestled* into the young woman’s (Mary’s) arms, I could **“See”** the **“Baby Jesus”** look at the young woman (Mary) and instantly smiled at her so, so lovingly, which I could quite clearly **“See”** filled the young woman (Mary) with **“Love”**, a True Heavenly and **“Pure Love”**, that this young woman (Mary) had obviously been searching for all of her young life, but until this very moment, had never before experienced.

Then I could **“See”** the young woman (Mary), still holding the **“Baby Jesus”**, look at the older Shepherd still a bit worse for wear from our earlier encounter with the **“Priest”**, and also look at me, and then with great *Emotion* in a trembling voice I could **“Hear”** her saying;

**“Thank you so much for giving me the opportunity to experience this Beautiful Heavenly Love. Thank you! Thank you!”**

Then I could **“See”** and **“Hear”** myself speaking to the young woman (Mary), saying; **“My Dear Mary, it is not I that you should be thanking, it should be ‘Our Blesséd Mother’ who should be receiving your thanks, the Heavenly Mother of the ‘Baby Jesus’, who it was who ‘Invited’ you to visit Her ‘Holy Infant’, and from whom you are receiving this most Sacred and Heavenly Love, from both Heavenly Mother and Heavenly Child.**

**God Bless you Mary, and please continue to share your own Love with your ‘Saviour’ and your ‘Blesséd Mother’, never allowing them out of your own heart.”**

Then after a few moments of admiring the **“Baby Jesus”** in the arms of the young woman, I could **“See” “Our Blesséd Mother”** come forward Giving Her Heavenly *Blessing* firstly to the older Shepherd, quietly whispering something in his ear, which I could not hear, and then I could **“See” “Our Blesséd Mother”** giving me Her Heavenly *Blessing* after which I could **“See”** and **“Hear”** Her talking to me, saying;

**“My Dear Faithful Child, I your Heavenly Mother Bless you and thank you for your ‘Obedience’ in carrying out this ‘Mission’ in ‘Faith’ even though you were a little reluctant at first.**

**With all that I, your Heavenly Mother, ‘Invite’ you to carry out My Faithful Child, you will at times experience Disappointments as you did yesterday, but you will also at times, experience some Joy and Success, as you did today.**

**Please continue to remain in ‘Faith’ in Me, your Heavenly Mother and in My Belovéd Son, Jesus, in the future.**

**I Love you so, so Dearly.”**