

grade, nor had **“Our Blesséd Mother”** requested me to share in Our Blesséd Lord’s suffering either, as She had done yesterday.

Today, as I started my **“Prayer Vigil”**, all I needed to contend with was my *Tiredness* and *Exhaustion* from the effects of the previous 2 days *Events* and *Activities*, which in itself seemed to be presenting me with enough of a challenge on its own.

Then after the first 3 hours of today’s **“Prayer Vigil”** it was now time for me join **“Our Blesséd Mother”** for today’s 3 P.M. **“Stations of the Cross”**, so *Weary* and *Tired*, I Placed and Strapped **“My Heavy Cross”** onto my back, to start today’s **“Stations of The Cross”**.

Then as was the case yesterday, I struggled along from Station to Station, nearly falling on several occasions as the **“Cross”** became unbearably Heavy, until I finally reached the 12<sup>th</sup> Station, at which point I removed **“My Heavy Cross”**, again with difficulty and almost Falling with the **“Cross”** which no doubt would have Pinned me to the ground.

Then *Tired* and in *Pain*, I Lay Prostrate on the ground at the Foot of the **“Bush Grotto”** to receive the **“Vision”** for today. Today’s **“Vision”** as was the case yesterday and on Christmas day, started as the **“Standard Visual Image”** as described in (*Message no. 17 ‘The “Agony” of Christ’*), and after some time, with **“Our Blesséd Mother”** and I kneeling at the Foot of the *Cross* looking up at Our Blesséd Lord, I could **“See”**, as again was the case in both Yesterday’s **“Vision”** and on Christmas Day’s **“Vision”**, the Large **“Eucharistic Host”** appear over Our Blesséd Lord’s *Chest*, from beneath His *Chin* down to his *Navel*.

Then as was the case yesterday and on Christmas Day, the **“Eucharistic Host”** opened up at the *Centre* of the **“Host”**, and as it did so I could **“See”** St. Joseph and **“Our Blesséd Mother”** standing at the head of the **“Trough-Crib”**, the 2 men and young woman (Mary), from the **“Huge Plaza”** from Yesterday’s **“Vision”** to the left side of the **“Trough-Crib”**, and the 2 Shepherds and I to the right of the **“Trough-Crib”**, with the Ox between the older Shepherd and I, sipping water from the **“Trough”**, and with the **“Baby Jesus”** and Baby Lamb side by side asleep on the bed of Hay.

Then I could **“See”** **“Our Blesséd Mother”** turning to me and then could **“Hear”** **“Our Blesséd Mother”** speaking to me, saying;

*“My Dear Faithful Child, I, your Heavenly Mother, again ‘Invite’ you and my ‘Faithful Shepherd’ and your 2 Newfound Brothers in Christ, in My Belovéd Son, Jesus, to go out once again and ‘Invite’ as many people as you can, to ‘Visit’ my Belovéd Son, The Heavenly Saviour of ‘All’ Mankind, who came into the world 2 days ago, to be with Mankind until the end of time.*

*Go tell all those you can find, that My Belovéd Son Jesus, has come to deliver the ‘Words of Eternal Life’, for ‘All’ who come to Him in ‘Faith’, now and into the Future.”*

Then I could **“See”** the older Shepherd, the 2 men from the **“Huge Plaza”** from yesterday’s **“Vision”**, and I, walk towards the Large Wooden Door, and as we did so the young woman (Mary) turned to the middle-aged man from the Group of her friends from the **“Huge Plaza”** from yesterday’s **“Vision”**, and with Tears in her eyes I could **“Hear”** her speaking to him, saying;

**“Could you find my Brother and Sister and also Invite them to come and Visit the ‘Baby Jesus’ and ‘Our Blesséd Mother’?”**

Then I could **“See”** the middle-aged man smiling gently at the young woman (Mary), as all 4 of us left the **“Cavern-Stable”** via the Large Wooden Doors.

Then I could **“See”** all 4 of us walking along the Narrow lane in the Darkness and Cold of the night towards the **“Huge Plaza”** with the older Shepherd and I leading the Praying of the **“Rosary”**, with the 2 men with us, repeating the Prayers of the **“Rosary”**, as it was obvious that they were Praying this Beautiful **“Gift”** from **“Our Blesséd Mother”**, for the first time.

Then I could **“See”** all 4 of us arriving into the Well Lit **“Huge Plaza”**, but unlike, as was the case over the past 2 days, there was an **“Eerie Silence”** with no Booming of Ear Shattering Drumming from the music that was so Overbearingly present over the previous 2 days. Momentarily, it seemed as though we had entered into a **“Ghost Town”**, but then as I **“Surveyed”** the scene, I could **“See”** the Flashing Lights all around, still Lit Up although some of the Christmas Figures of Santa’s, Sleighs etc., were now in various states of *Disrepair*, with some hanging precariously from their **“Frame-works”** and some actually laying on the ground.

But then, much to my *Horror*, I could **“See”** what seemed like Thousands of people lying about on Chairs, on Tables, and on the ground in the body of the **“Huge Plaza”**, in a variety of states of *Undress*, with many lying on top of each other, men on top of women, women on top of women, men on top of men, but all of them in a state of *Unconsciousness* from what looked like a combination of effects of over indulgence of Food, Alcohol and Drugs.

Some were lying in a variety of *Pools* of spilt drinks, and others in *Pools* of vomit, while yet others were also surrounded by a variety of used syringes and empty bottles of beer and spirits, as they all lay *Unconscious* on the ground.

I could **“See”** that all the Food Stalls, all the Shops and even the **“Fun Park”** empty, with an uneasy **“Silence”** in the Air, a **“Silence”** that was only broken momentarily, as I could **“Hear”**, by the occasional *“Shout”* of anger and the occasional *“Scream”*, way into the Distance.

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## 27<sup>th</sup> December 2007 Christmas “Sorrow” Day-3 – 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, 27<sup>th</sup> December 2007, for now the third day of the 3 Day, 9 Hour **“Prayer Vigils”** for this Christmas, and as was the case yesterday, I set out an extra 30 minutes or so earlier in case I was to be confronted by **“Satan”** along the way on the **“Bush track”** to the **“Bush Grotto”**.

Again as was the case yesterday, I was continually on the **“Look Out”** for **“Satan”**, or any signs of his **“Diabolical”** appearance or attempts to Hinder me or Delay me with my **“Rendezvous”** with **“Our Blesséd Mother”** for today’s **“Prayer Vigil”** and **“Stations of The Cross”**, as I walked along the **“Bush Track”** En Route to the **“Bush Grotto”** and Praying my **“Rosaries”** along the way.

Now even though today’s forecast temperatures of mid 30°s Centigrade, almost positively Cold, in comparison to mid to high 40°s Centigrade over the first 2 days of the **“Prayer Vigils”** for this Christmas, I was nevertheless feeling quite *Tired* and *Worn* out, even at the very start of today’s Walk to the **“Bush Grotto”**, and this even before the **“Prayer Vigil”** for today had begun.

The effort of the first 2 days of Prayer and Sacrifice, combined with the Oppressive Heat both day and night for these first 2 days, had quite obviously taken its toll on my now weary body, which in addition to the past 2 days Punishment, I think was also beginning to feel the effects of the Indefinite (up this point in time) Total Fast, of **“All”** Foods, allowing me to only take in Non-Alcoholic Fluids, that **“Our Blesséd Mother”** had **“Invited”** me to join Her in, on 3<sup>rd</sup> of December 2007, which was now well into its Fourth week.

Nevertheless in spite of this discomfort, I tried so much to focus on the **“Mission”** in hand that **“Our Blessed Mother”** had **“Invited”** me to carry out, and continued along the **“Bush Track”**, and as was the case yesterday, without incident from **“Satan”**, until, I again, as was the case yesterday, I reached the **“Wetlands Area”**, where as soon as I entered into this **“Area”**, I was confronted with the most *Powerful* and *Appetizing “Aromas”* of a Variety of Foods, and although at this very moment I could not **“See”** him, but I knew that it was the **“Handiwork”** of **“Satan”**.

Now **My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ**, in order to reach a greater appreciation of what I was now experiencing, I feel it would be helpful to visualize exactly what and where this **“Wetlands Area”** is.

It is in fact a spot which would be approximately 5 to 6 Kilometres from the nearest Residential property, with an area of **“Bushland”** between it and the nearest Road, with nothing but **“Bush Vegetation”**, Mainly a Forrest of Large **“Gum”**

Tress, and a series of **“Bush Tracks”** running through it, starting from the nearest Residential street, and then running through the **“Bushland”**, connecting it to the **“Wetlands Area”**, then with the **“Bush Tracks”** continuing on its path, running through the **“Wetlands Area”**, with the **“Bush Tracks”** then running beyond the **“Wetlands Area”** and continuing on into many more Square Kilometres of **“Bushland”** beyond the **“Wetlands Area”** itself, again with a Forrest of mainly Large **“Gum”** Trees.

The **“Wetlands Area”** itself is a Relatively open Area of about 100 acres, and was originally an area of **“Bush”** that had been **“Cleared”** (hence its lack of Large **“Gum”** trees) and had been used for some kind of *Agricultural* purposes, apparently in the early part of the 20<sup>th</sup> century, but has been disused for at least 60 years if not more, evidenced by the remnants of a Discarded piece of *Agricultural Machinery*.

The **“Wetlands Area”** has sparse Vegetation, consisting of mainly low lying Scrub, with 2, now Disused Wells that have been filled in, and a couple of Large Water Holes, which have also now been filled and with a **“Dried out”** Stream (dried out right now as it is Summer) that used to connect the 2 Water Holes, running through the entire **“Area”**.

Because of its extremely *Remote* and *Distant* location, I knew full well that the extremely strong **“Aromas”**, could not possibly have been coming from a nearby, house, home-stead or any other building with a kitchen in it, as the nearest house to this location is many kilometres away.

Needless to say, **My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ**, these **“Aromas”** were driving me **“Insane”** with *Hunger*, because they instantly stirred up my Appetite, bearing in mind that as a result of the **“Fast”** that **“Our Blessed Mother”** had **“Invited”** me to join Her in, I had not by this point, eaten any food for the past more than 3 weeks, 24 days to be more precise, so my *Appetite* quite naturally, by now, was in a heightened state.

Then as I progressed along the **“Bush Track”** further into the **“Wetlands Area”**, and approached an area to the right of the track, and about midway into the **“Wetlands Area”** where the disused *Agricultural Machinery* was located, to my amazement, I could **“See”** a man standing behind a Large Portable Outdoor Barbecue, much like those that can be seen in the backyards of many Australian Homes, a man dressed in what looked like a typical *Apron*, again as could be seen worn by many Hosts, hosting **“Barbecue Party’s”**, so common place in Australian homes.

This man, who at first I could not recognise, was cooking what smelt like Sausages, Steak and Onions, and next to the Barbecue, I could **“See”** a **“Rotisserie”** that had Chicken Cooking on a Spit, with the resultant **“Aromas”** absolutely driving me **“Insane”** with *Hunger*.

Then as I reached closer to the spot where the man cooking the food on the Barbecue was located, I could the **“See”** a **“Bakery”** to the left of the **“Bush Track”** almost directly

opposite to the location of the **“Barbecue”**, where one of the now Filled in Waterholes is located, baking the most Appetising variety of Breads and Bread rolls, that simply added to the *Pain* of the *Hunger Pangs*, but to my amazement, I could suddenly **“See”** the man who was standing at the **“Barbecue”**, was now in an instant standing outside the **“Bakery”**, still wearing the *Apron*, that he was wearing at the **“Barbecue”**.

By now, as I was much closer, to both Spots, namely where the **“Barbecue”** was located, as well as the where the **“Bakery”** was located, I could **“See”** that this man was indeed **“Satan”**, still dressed in his 3 Piece Pin Striped Suit, but because of the *Apron* that he was also wearing, I did not immediately recognise him at first sight.

Then almost immediately upon **“Seeing” Satan”** appear outside the **“Bakery”**, I then spotted a **“Delicatessen Counter”** with a variety of Continental Style Sausages and Salamis, hams, Cheeses and many other Small goods Items on display, in a very special spot in the **“Wetlands Area”** located about 50 metres away from the location where now stood the **“Bakery”**, from which was emanating again for me the most **“Appetizing Aromas”** from all of my favourite foods, and as I was looking on in great *Pain* from *Hunger* at this most **“Appetizing”** Scene, I could **“See” “Satan”** suddenly appear in front of the **“Delicatessen Counter”**, still adorning the *Apron*.

Hardly, had I taken in this demonstration of **“Diabolical Power”**, when at another location in the **“Wetlands Area”**, a further 50 metres away from the location where the **“Delicatessen Counter”** was now situated, I could **“See”** a **“Fruit and Vegetable”** Stall, with an extremely **“Appetizing”** display of all of my favourite, Vegetables such as Capsicums, Cucumbers, Onions, Radishes and many more, only to add to the **“Torture”** to my *Hunger Pangs*, and once again **“Satan”** suddenly appeared in front of this Stall.

Then as I surveyed, most *Painfully* I might add, each of these locations, **“Satan”** instantly would appear at each location, in order to continually *Torment* me, as each time he appeared he kept *Taunting* me by firstly holding an item of *Food* in his right hand, holding it out for me to take.

At the **“Barbecue”** it was a Freshly Barbecued Sausage that he held in his hand, at the **“Bakery”** a freshly Baked and still warm Bread Roll, at the **“Delicatessen Counter”** a stick of **“Gyulai”** Hungarian Sausage, and at the **“Fruit and Vegetable”** Stall a Freshly picked Capsicum, all the while further **“Taunting”** me at each location by repeatedly saying to me; **“You know you want to eat. Come on enjoy yourself. All of your Favourite Foods. Come on join me – it’s Christmas you know. Come on, you deserve it, you know you do.”**

However, in spite of **“Satan’s”** continual *Taunts* and *Temptations*, which were driving me almost **“Insane”**, with the *Hunger Pangs* causing me so much *Pain* and *Discomfort*, I

tried so hard to ignore all of this **“Appetizing” Temptations**, by closing my eyes in order to shut out all this *Temptation* of all of the *Foods* that I was so much desiring right at this point of time, but in spite of my efforts all of the **“Aromas”** simply would not go away.

In great *Pain* I continued on walking through this **“Diabolical Food Hall”**, all the while screaming at **“Satan”** at the same time, screaming;

**“Leave me alone “Satan”, leave me alone “Satan”.**

**I have to meet “My Blessed Mother”. Leave me alone “Satan”, leave me alone.”**

Then as I eventually struggled towards the foot of the **“Hill”**, the final stretch leading up to the **“Bush Grotto”**, **“Satan”** began *Darting* in front of me *Taunting* me Further and **“Admonishing”** me at the same time, saying;

**“You fool, you know you want to eat. Why allow that Woman to make you Suffer, you fool, you idiot.**

**You can’t ‘Defeat’ me, you fool. You are nothing, I can and I will ‘Crush’ you, you fool.”**

Then I Screamed at him;

**“Yes “Satan”, you can ‘Crush’ me, you ‘Evil Abomination’.**

**I know that I am nothing, and that I alone cannot Defeat you, but I am not alone.**

**‘My Blessed Mother’ is with me, and She can and will Defeat and Banish you.”**

I then stretched my right hand out in front of **“Satan’s”** face with my **“Rosary”** wrapped around my hand, and thrust the **“Crucifix”** of the **“Rosary”** into his face, to which he let out a **“Scream”** of *Fear* and instantly *Disappeared*.

By now, I had reached the foot of the **“Hill”**, and as **“Satan”** had *Disappeared*, I looked back momentarily behind me at the **“Wetlands Area”** and found that the **“Wetlands Area”** had been instantly Restored back to its normal state with the **“Diabolical Food Hall”** now having *Disappeared*.

I then continued on with my journey up the **“Hill Climb”** towards the **“Bush Grotto”**, with the *Hunger Pangs* thankfully easing, and continuing on praying my **“Rosary”** that I had been Praying, before I had earlier on reached the **“Wetlands Area”**.

Then having at last reached the **“Bush Grotto”**, still somewhat *Disturbed* by the *Events* and *Encounter* at the **“Wetlands Area”**, I checked my watch, and for the third day I was amazed to find that I had arrived at One minute before Mid-day noon, again for third time having arrived with One minute to spare, and again in spite of **“Satan’s”** efforts to *Stop* me and *Delay* me.

Once again for the third day, I started off my 9 Hour **“Prayer Vigil”** by firstly thanking **“Our Blessed Mother”** for helping me to arrive **“On Time”**, and thereby in not letting **“Our Blessed Mother”** down.

Today however, unlike yesterday, I did not have to endure the same oppressive heat as the temperatures were substantially lower about 15°lower, now in the mid 30 °s Centi-