

been, as often as I can, sneaking in Food and Drinks for them.

My friends have been abandoned by everyone, by all Authorities and Society itself, and even by my Fellow Brother 'Priests' who do not want them either, especially in the vicinity of the Church, so I have had to hide them, down here, behind the backs of my Fellow Brother 'Priests', in order that my Friends can't be found, for if they were, they would be evicted back on to the Streets again."

Then I could "See" myself approaching this *Poor Unfortunate* Group of People, directing the Light of the Torch away from their eyes, with Tears of *Sadness* filling my own eyes, as I approached them.

At first I could "See" some of these *Unfortunate* People *Shaking* and *Trembling* with "Fear", as I neared them, until I could "Hear" the young "Priest", who by now I could "See" was standing at the foot of the *Staircase*, addressing this *Poor* Group of People saying;

"Don't be afraid, this is a Friend, who has come to take you to meet 'Our Blessed Lord' your Heavenly Saviour and 'Our Blessed Mother'.

Let us all welcome this Friend."

Then I could "See" the "Fear" with which I had been greeted by this *Poor Unfortunate* Group of People, in an instant being replaced with an *Aura of Relief*, as I could "See" myself hugging and shaking hands with as many of this *Poor* Group of People as I could.

I could "See" and "Feel" that they were all Cold and Hungry, and could "See" me *Inviting* all of them to Follow the young "Priest" and I up the *Staircase*, which with a sense of *Hesitancy*, clearly out of "Fear", they did nevertheless do, until the Small "*Sacristy*", was filled with all of this *Poor*, *Poor* Group of People, the young "Priest" and the 5 of us who had originally been led into the "*Sacristy*" by the young "Priest".

Then I could "See" oh so clearly, in the bright light of the "*Sacristy*", so bright from having just left the *Darkness* of the Disused "*Burial Vault*", the *Poor* state of Health of this *Unfortunate* Group of People, as they each and every one of them *Shielded* their eyes from the *Sharp Brightness* of the *Light* in the "*Sacristy*", as they were trying to adjust to the *Light*, from the *Darkness* of their temporary "*Dungeon of Safety*".

It was extremely apparent to me now, as I could "See" that this *Poor* Group of People had not had a *Shower* or *Wash* for quite some time, as the state of their Hair, Clothing and their Faces made this quite visible.

Then I could "See" one young woman Weeping Profusely, hugging a young infant tightly against her chest, and could "See" myself approaching her in order to offer her *Comfort*, and as I did so, I could "See" that the young infant was ex-

tremely Feverish, and was obvious that the young infant was Seriously ill.

Then I could "See" the young "Priest" rather *Nervously* looking out into the Church from the "*Sacristy*" Door, as if to make sure that the "*Coast was Clear*", and after a few moments, after which he seemed somewhat less tense, I could then "See" him leading all of us together with this *Poor Unfortunate* Group of People out of the "*Sacristy*" and through the *Body* of the Church towards the *Entrance* situated at the back of the Church.

Then as we all reached the Doorway at the back of the Church, I could "See" all of us momentarily standing in the Doorway looking into the grounds of the Church and could "See" everyone still lying around *Unconscious* as they all were originally, when the 5 of us who had been first invited by the young "Priest" to enter into the Church, a little earlier. Then at this point I could "Hear" the older Shepherd speaking, saying;

"Before we go to meet 'Baby Jesus', let us gather some Food for all of these People to take with us, to give them such very much needed Nourishment for their Weary and Undernourished bodies to give them much needed strength for the journey."

Then I could "See" and "Hear" the young man that we met today, looking absolutely *Horrified* and totally filled with Deep Heartfelt *Compassion* for this *Poor* Group of People, turn to the 2 men that the older Shepherd and I had met yesterday, who themselves, I could "See", were totally *Moved* by the Scene in the Disused "*Burial Vault*", saying;

"Come with me and let us gather some Food, there is plenty around, come give me a hand."

Then immediately I could "See" these two men and the young man who had just spoken, together with another 2 men, these 2 men from the *Poor* Group that were now with us, now all 5 of them heading into the "*Huge Plaza*", and as they did so, I could "See" them picking up along the way 3 Large and empty "*Eskey's*" that were now laying abandoned amongst the "*Sea*" of *Unconscious* bodies, that we had earlier *Searched* through, for people to "*Invite*" back to the "*Manger*".

Then I could "See" the young man who we had met earlier today begin to pick up a Large Leg of Ham from a now abandoned table, which I could also "See", was still Wrapped and Uncut, and about to place it into one of the Large "*Eskey's*", when I could "Hear" one of the 2 men from the *Poor* Group who had only just moments earlier volunteered to assist in the gathering of this *Food Supply* speaking, as this man said;

"No, don't take that!

Leave the Untouched Food alone, for this Food does not belong to us.

27th December 2007 Christmas "Sorrow"

Day-3 – Part 2

Then I could "See" the older Shepherd, the 2 men and I, walking through and over a "*Sea*" of *Unconscious* bodies strewn all around us, and could "Smell" a "*Stench*" of Stale Alcohol, Stale Tobacco, Stale Food, Drugs, Vomit and even Urine and Fesses, in search of anyone that was either *Awake* or *Conscious*.

Eventually I could "See" myself coming across a middle-aged man and could "Hear" him murmuring something as he struggled to lift off a semi-clad but *Unconscious* young woman lying on top of him, but I could "See" that this man was completely unaware of his surroundings, as he was obviously deeply under the influence of some kind of Drug.

Then I could "Hear" a Sobbing coming from behind me, and as I turned around to see where it was coming from, I could "See" the middle-aged man that came with us from the "*Cavern-Stable*", kneeling down beside 2 people, one a young woman, the other a young man, but both of whom were lying *Unconscious* on the ground in a pool of vomit.

Then I could "See" myself asking him why he was crying, and could "Hear" him replying, saying;

"This is.....(then he coughed to clear his choked up throat)....Mary's Brother and Sister."

Then I could "See" myself going up to him and place my right arm around his right shoulder, to offer him some *Comfort* and beckoned him to continue to search through this "*Sea*" of *Unconscious* bodies for anyone we could talk to.

Then as I could "See" us continuing on climbing over body after body, I could "See" myself catching sight of a man probably in his 30's in age, in the distance, dressed only in shorts and thongs, and with *Tattoos* all over his body, kneeling down over someone, and could "Hear" him weeping profusely.

I could then "See" myself approaching him and could "Hear" me speaking to him, saying;

"Are you alright, what is troubling you so much?"

I could then "See" the man turn to me, with his eyes filled with *Bitter Tears*, pointing to 2 people, one man and one woman, lying in a *Pool* of Blood, then I could "Hear" him say to me;

"What have I done? Look, I have killed my Wife and my Brother. Oh God, what have I done?"

Then I could "See" him begin to cry profusely, and "See" myself placing my right arm around his shoulders and tried to comfort this extremely now *Distraught* young man, and as I was doing so, I could "See" the older Shepherd come over to me and to this most *Distraught* young man, and I could then "Hear" the older Shepherd begin to talk to the *Distraught* young man, saying;

"Have you had an argument with you Brother and your Wife?"

Then I could **“See”** and **“Hear”** the *Distraught* young man *Sobbing* and in a most *Distressed* voice and nodding his head began to speak, saying;

“I hate Christmas, every Christmas is the same, argument after argument, hatred after hatred, and now this – Oh, what have I done?”

Then I could **“See”** and **“Hear”** the older Shepherd in reply, answer, saying;

“Young man, do you know what Christmas really means? It does not mean what you so sadly have seen it as.

The ‘Christ’ that has been Born, came into the world for you and for everyone, with Peace and Love in His Heart.

Would you like to come and meet Him?”

Then I could **“See”** the young man stop crying and looking into the older Shepherds eyes, and seeing the *Love and Compassion* in the eyes of the older Shepherd, I could **“Hear”** the young man address the older Shepherd saying;

“Who is this Christ?”

To which I could **“Hear”** the older Shepherd reply, saying;

“He is your Heavenly Saviour, sent to the earth by The Heavenly Father for the Salvation of ‘All’ of Mankind.

He has come to this world with the ‘Heavenly Truth’ and has arrived to lead all those who come to Him in ‘Faith’, to their ‘Eternal Salvation’ and to be born into ‘Eternal life’.

He is waiting for you right now, and if it be your wish, we can take you to Him now.

Would you like to meet Him, and to meet His, and your ‘Heavenly Mother’ as well?”

Then I could **“Hear”** the young man in an *Embarrassed* tone of voice, saying;

“Would you, please would you?”

Then I could **“See”** the young man picking up a Green and Gold covered track suit top, and start to follow the 4 of us, as we headed back in the direction of the narrow Lane and back to the **“Cavern-Stable”**.

Then as we, now all 5 of us did so, and en route, as we were walking in the direction of the Church, with the **“Marquee”** in the Church grounds, with the Huge Speakers inside the **“Marquee”**, which now having fallen into a state of an **“Eerie Silence”**, I could **“See”** a scene almost identical to that which greeted us in the **“Huge Plaza”** on our arrival, earlier on.

I could **“See”** many people lying about, mainly on the ground, in all manner of states of *Undress*, and all in a state of *Unconsciousness*, some in *Pools* of Spilt Alcoholic Drinks and others in *Pools* of Vomit, and again with some surrounded by used Syringes and empty Alcoholic cans and bottles.

Having been greeted by this **“Horror”** Scene, and furthermore in the grounds of the Church, an older **“Gothic”** style of Church, I could then **“See”** myself looking up towards and at the Church itself, almost as if to offer some *Consolation* to Our Blessed Lord, Present in the **“Tabernacle”**, from within

the Church, and as I did so I could **“See”** standing in the Open Doorway of the Church and under a **“Gothic”** style Arch, a small *Demure* and *Lonely* figure of a young **“Priest”** probably in His late 20’s or early 30’s in age, dressed in a *Black Shirt* and *Slacks* with the White **“Priests Collar”**.

This young **“Priest”** however, I could **“See”** had an expression of **“Fear”** on his Drawn Face, waving towards us, seemingly wishing to attract our attention.

I could then **“See”** myself waving to him in acknowledgement, and as I did so, I could then **“See”** the young **“Priest”** beckoning us to come over to him, which I could **“See”** now all 5 of us, including the **“Sobbing”** young man that we had only just now found, responding, as we started to make our way to the entrance of the Church.

Then as we climbed over the *Unconscious* bodies strewn about in the grounds of the Church, I could **“See”** us coming across the **“Priest”** that had abused the older Shepherd and I, during yesterday’s **“Vision”**, laying *Unconscious* on the ground with the same 3 semi-clad young women that had so affectionately greeted him after yesterday’s **“Tirade”**, one of the young women lying across the **“Priests”** body, and the other two lying beside him, one on either side of him, all 3 young women also in a state of *Unconsciousness*.

Momentarily, I could **“See”** myself stopping next to the *Unconscious* **“Priest”**, offering up a small Prayer for him and for the 3 young women with him, and I could **“See”** myself together with the other 4 with me, continuing on to meet up with the young **“Priest”** in the Doorway of the Church.

Then as we all 5 of us reached the young **“Priest”** in the Doorway of the Church, I could **“See”** and **“Hear”** the young **“Priest”** speaking to me saying;

“Thank God that my Prayers have been answered, Praying for your return.

I have been Praying since yesterday after I had witnessed what My Brother ‘Priest’ had done to you and your Friend.

I feel so ashamed of myself for not having come to your aid, but I was so Frightened and Fearful for my own Safety and that of my Friends.”

Then I could **“See”** and **“Hear”** myself replying and saying;

“Father, you do not need to apologise, I can truly understand your Fear, but what Friends, are you referring to?”

Then I could **“See”** and **“Hear”** the young **“Priest”** speaking again, saying;

“Come with me, and meet my friends, but before I do so, would you be prepared to take my friends and I to meet ‘Our Blessed Mother’ and ‘Our Blessed Lord and Saviour’?”

To which I could **“See”** and **“Hear”** myself replying, saying;

“Of course Father, I will truly be honoured to do so.”

Then I could **“See”** the young **“Priest”** lead us through the body of the Church, a most Beautiful **“Gothic”** style Church with Arches to the left and to the right of the Central Aisle,

leading to a large **“Sanctuary”**, with a Large Pain Glass Window With the Scene of **“The Last Supper”** within an Arch along the back Wall, and With a Life-Size Wooden **“Crucifix”** above the Pain Glass Window, and an Ornate Gold Coloured **“Tabernacle”** with a Gold coloured Crucifix attached to top of the **“Tabernacle”** and with 2 White Marble **“Angels”** on either side of the **“Tabernacle”** Beneath the Pain Glass Window and immediately above an Altar, itself built into the back wall, but with another Marble Altar positioned towards the front of the **“Sanctuary”**.

Then as we reached the **“Sanctuary”**, I could **“See”** all 5 of us, being led by the young **“Priest”**, fall onto our knees and could **“See”** all 6 of us (including the young **“Priest”**) bowing Reverently to Our Blessed Lord in the **“Tabernacle”**, and then all of 5 of us following the young **“Priest”** into the **“Sacristy”** which was located to the left of the Altar.

On entering the **“Sacristy”**, I could **“See”** the young **“Priest”**, going to the back of the **“Sacristy”** and opening a large Wooden Door, Built into the back wall, beyond which I could **“See”** a row of Vestments hanging in what was obviously a Built-in Wardrobe.

Then I could **“See”** the young **“Priest”** pushing the Vestments to one side along the rod on which the Vestments were hanging inside the Wardrobe to expose the back of the **“Robe”** which had a Wooden Panel, which I could then **“See”** the young **“Priest”** then lift away from the wall to expose a Door behind this Panel.

Then I could **“See”** the young **“Priest”** opening this Door which then exposed a *Staircase* leading downwards, as if it were leading to a *Cellar*.

Then I could **“See”** the young **“Priest”** *Inviting* me to descend down the *Staircase*, and could **“See”** him handing me a Torch, which I then used in order that I could **“See”** where I was *Stepping* as I descended down the *Staircase*.

Then by the light of the Torch I could **“See”**, as I reached the bottom of the *Staircase* that the *Staircase* itself, led into what looked like a Large Underground Room or Dungeon with a small **“Air Vent”** style *Grate* built into the Wall directly opposite the foot of the *Staircase*, but just below the *Ceiling* of this Underground Room, and much to my *Amazement*, huddled in a Corner of this Underground Room, to the Left of me, I could **“See”** a Group of about 20 or so People, consisting of Men, Women, and Children, with some of them shielding their eyes from the light of the Torch.

I could then **“See”** myself standing in my spot at the foot of the *Staircase* in a State of *Shock*, until I suddenly **“Heard”** the voice of the young **“Priest”** catching my attention, as he spoke to me, saying;

“Please, go down and meet my Friends!

This is an old Disused ‘Burial Vault’ that has been closed up for some time, but my Fellow Brother ‘Priests’ are not aware that I have come across it, and I have been hiding my Friends in here, giving them some ‘Shelter’ and have