

Horrifying demonstration of Hatred, Vitriol and Disrespect, were assembled a few meters behind Our Blessed Mother and I at the Foot of the Cross, I could then Hear the entire Cohort, Whistling and Jeering at Our Blessed Lord as they all rode away behind Our Blessed Lord's Cross, and into the distance and towards, where I could now See the Wide Road leading to Eternal Damnation, that I had first Witnessed, as described in Message (No. 44) An Easy Road or Difficult Path.

Then as I could See the Posse of Priests join the Multitude on this Wide Road, but way into the distance behind Our Blessed Lord's Cross, and then I Saw Our Blessed Lord lift His Sacred Head skyward looking into the Darkness of the Sky with the most Heartbreaking look of Sadness and Abandonment in His Tear Filled eyes and with a voice that was choked with emotion, reflecting the emotions that were quite visible in His Eyes, Our Blessed Lord began saying;

„My Dear Heavenly Father, Why have they Abandoned Me? Why have they Abandoned their Heavenly Mother?

Can they not See the Love that I have for them?

Can they not See how their Heavenly Mother reaches out with so much Love for them in Her Immaculate Heart?

If I should have Offended them, then how have I done so?

Can they not See that it is Your Love, Oh Heavenly Father, that I wish for them to receive?

Then having poured out His Soul to The Heavenly Father, Our Blessed Lord turned with immense Sadness to Our Blessed Mother who in turn looked at Our Blessed Lord, Her Beloved Son, with a totally Broken and Shattered Heart, but with a look of almost Helplessness as quite clearly Our Blessed Mother was Aching in Her Immaculate Heart to take away the Pain that Our Blessed Lord was feeling in His own Shattered Sacred Heart, whilst at the same time Our Blessed Lord was so desperately wanting to take away the Deep Pain from Our Blessed Mother's Oh so Wounded Immaculate Heart, a deeply Painful emotion that I have been Both Witness to and Shared in so often now, and yet am still unable to come to terms with, whenever I am called upon to Share and Witness in.

Then after a short while I could See Our Blessed Lord again lift His Head Skyward, and as He did so I could all of a sudden See the Sky light up with a Huge Bolt of Lightning, so bright that the entire Hill on which Our Blessed Lord's Cross was Mounted and the entire Backdrop way into the Horizon was clearly visible, clearly showing up a number of Dirt Roads and Tracks that were winding their way into the distance from behind Our Blessed Lord's Cross, and with a scattering of Lime Block buildings also being made visible in the distance from the Light emanating from this Bolt of Lightning.

The Light was so Bright that I could now so clearly See the extent of the Horrific Wounds and Injuries inflicted on Our Blessed Lord from the Barbaric Brutality that Our Blessed

Lord had been subjected to, where every wound, every puncture mark on His Sacred Body, and even the minutest marks of Excoriation was clearly Visible in a level of Horrifying and Stomach Churning detail that had hitherto not been made so Graphically Visible to me in previous Visual Images, as the very nature of these Visual Images have on previous occasions, been shown to me in the Murkiness of the Darkness in which Our Blessed Lord had been Crucified, some 2000 Years ago.

Then hardly had I been able to take in the extent of the Graphic Horror of Our Blessed Lord's Physical Injuries, when I could See this same Bolt of Lightning crash down onto the Wide Road that was even more clearly Visible in the Light emanating from this Bolt of Lightening, and as it did so I could See the Wide Road being Split across the Width of the Road leaving a Deep Chasm at the point of impact, and with Multitudes of people on either side of this Chasm, including the Posse of Priests that had earlier been at the Cross of Our Blessed Lord, who by now had reached the Multitudes walking and dancing amongst them, along this Wide Road.

Then in almost an instant I could See Bubbling up from this Chasm a Fiery and Bubbling Fermentation which looked much like Volcanic Lava, but as it was slowly making its way up from the depths of this Chasm it was Bubbling much like Bubbling Mud does, in those parts of the world where Bubbling Mud Pools exist.

Then I could See this Bubbling Fermentation reach the top of the Chasm and spill out onto the Road on either side of the Chasm, and as it did so I could See it Engulfing and Consuming everyone and everything in its path including the Posse of Priests, and as it did so I could both See and Hear in Graphic detail the Horrific demise of these people being Consumed by this Bubbling Fermentation.

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, I could barely contain the Horror of my emotions at Witnessing even more Horror in this same Visual Image, as I was now Witnessing another Tragic Horror unfolding, as I could See in Graphic detail these people being Slowly and Torturously Consumed by this Bubbling Fermentation, and where I could See the Skin on their bodies slowly and Agonizingly Peeling off and then dissolving in the Heat of the Flames of the Fermentation followed by the underlying Flesh, with the Resultant Terrifying and Penetrating Screams of Pain as the Agonizing process of Consumption by this Fermentation continued on relentlessly, to its Diabolical conclusion.

As the Fermentation reached into the interior organs of these people I could See them Exploding, as the fluids contained within them finally gave in to the Heat of the Fermentation, and similarly I could See the eyes of some of the people Explode out of their sockets, for the same reasons.

## Irreverence and Disrespect

### Part 1

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ,

In the afternoon of the 17<sup>th</sup> of November 2006, I carried out, as requested of me by Our Blessed Mother my regular Friday Stations of the Cross, and once again, in the company of Our Blessed Mother, but on this occasion, at the Bush Location leading to the Rock of Hope and Sorrow.

Then, as I lay Prostrate at the 12<sup>th</sup> Station, at the site of the Rock of Hope and Sorrows, I once again received the Visual Image as had been promised by Our Blessed Mother that I would receive, each and every time that I chose to accompany Our Blessed Mother, on the Road to Her Beloved Son's Calvary, and this once again regardless of the chosen location.

However, My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, this Vision was by far the most Disturbing that I had received since the Vision of The Purging of Satan.

The Vision started as all of my previous Visions have, as the Standard Vision as described in Message (No. 17), The Agony of Christ until after some time of sharing together with Our Blessed Mother as we knelt at the Foot of The Cross, sharing in the Suffering of Our Blessed Lord as He struggled in absolute Agony Bound and Nailed to His Cross, I could Hear from behind me the sound of Horses Hoofs nearing the Cross, but still a little distance away.

At this point in the Visual Image I did not look back to See who it was, as I had assumed it was to be the Soldier With the Sponge of Vinegar, that I had already on a few occasions been Witness to, in previous Visual Images, an Image which in itself, has been most Horrific and Disturbing.

But My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, what I was about to Witness was far and above, many times more Disturbing, Horrific and Heart Wrenching than I had been Witness to for quite some time.

Once the horse and its Rider had reached the Foot of The Cross, I looked up to find to my amazement that it was not a Soldier that was the Rider, but that it was a Priest fully Clad in a Green Vestment, and as I looked up at this Priest's face I could See such Hatred in his eyes as he stopped his horse just centimeters away from the Cross, gazing up in Hatred into the Excoriated and Blood Filled Face of Our Blessed Lord, Sacred Blood that was streaming down from the Puncture Marks in His Forehead that had been made by the Brutal way the Crown of Thorns had earlier been forcefully Beaten into Our Blessed Lord's Skull.

Then to my absolute Horror, I saw the Priest firstly Slap Our Blessed Lord several times with an open hand with his right hand, on both sides of Our Blessed Lord's Sacred Face with the resultant Screams of Agony as Our Blessed Lord's already immensely Excoriated Back, crashed Forcefully into the Rough Surface of the Cross, digging even more Splinters deep into the already open Flesh of His Sacred Back.

Then as if this Barbaric Brutality was not enough, this Priest then began to Punch Our Blessed Lord with a Closed Fist

with his left hand, and again several times on both sides of Our Blessed Lord's Sacred Face, with the resultant Agony that followed but this time with the additional Agony of the Nails Audibly Tearing at His Wrists, that I was quite clearly able to Hear.

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, I cannot begin to describe in any words, in English or in any other Language for that matter, the depth of Horror or the depth of Emotional pain emanating from my Heart and Soul that I was feeling at that very moment, at the events that I was at this point Witnessing.

Then after what seemed an Eternity, I could See Our Blessed Lord, still in Immense Agony, regain His Breath from the Pain that He was so Cruelly subjected to, at which point I could Hear Our Blessed Lord speak, but in a most Gentle, Caring and Loving voice to this Priest, totally belying the Horrific scene that was unfolding before my very eyes and that of Our Blessed Mother's eyes, as we both knelt at the Foot of the Cross, saying to this Priest;

"My Dear Brother, Why do you Strike me so? What have I done to offend you?"

But in response to what could only be described as a demonstration of Heavenly and Divine Love, Compassion and Kindness towards the Barbaric and Hateful actions of this Priest, this Priest burst into a Tirade of Abuse and Rage, that left me even more Horrified and Shocked, as if what I had already Witnessed had not already been Horrifying enough.

This Priest, My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, launched into the most Foul Verbal abuse at Our Blessed Lord, Language so Foul, My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, that out of Utmost Respect to both Our Blessed Lord and Our Blessed Mother, who Herself was Subject to this Foul Obscenity in Language, I simply cannot bring myself to reveal the exact words of Obscenity that were uttered by this Priest, in this Message.

However, I would very much like to Reveal both the Gist and Intent of the abuse that this Priest was leveling at Our Blessed Lord, and by Inference, to Our Blessed Mother.

At first the Priest started by saying that Our Blessed Lord should Sort Out His (expletive) of a Mother and to stop Her from Imagining that She is communicating with (expletive) mad and insane people and causing so much unrest among normal sane people.

The Priest then continued on with his personal Abuse of Our Blessed Lord in the most Foul of ways, in questioning Our Blessed Lord about His own Divinity, the purpose of His Crucifixion, and about His Actual Real Presence in The Blessed Sacrament, even to go so far as to question that Our Blessed Lord was even sent by The Heavenly Father Himself, but again in the most Hateful, Disrespectful and Insulting manner.

Then having finished with his Verbal Abuse of Our Blessed Lord, this Priest looked down at me kneeling next to Our

Blessed Mother at the Foot of the Cross, and then began to Verbally Abuse me, firstly by likening me to human waste and then inquiring, in not so polite terms, as to what I was looking at, what I was doing there at the Foot of the Cross with Our Blessed Mother, and questioning me about my parentage, my sanity, the veracity of my personal faith, my personal Delusions of Holiness, as this Priest so eloquently put it, my motives and finally, my ego.

But all the while that this Tirade of Abuse was being carried out, I could Hear from behind Our Blessed Mother and myself, as we were kneeling at the Foot of the Cross, what sounded like Cheering, Whistling and Jeering such as would be heard by a Rabble Crowd, and as I turned around to see where this was coming from, I could See, although not very clearly, as it was dark at the time, a group of horses all of which were mounted by Priests, again fully Attired in their Robes and Vestments.

However, My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, the personal abuse leveled at me did not concern me, as I quite openly accept that I am but a Miserable Sinner and therefore far from Perfect and even further away from Holiness, but the Abuse leveled at Our Blessed Lord, and through that Our Blessed Mother, was extremely painful for me to bear.

Then as soon as this Priest finished with his abuse leveled at me as I knelt at the Foot of the Cross next to Our Blessed Mother, I then saw him turn his attention to Our Blessed Mother looking down at Her, but again as with Our Blessed Lord, with such Hatred in his eyes for Our Blessed Mother, and all the while Our Blessed Mother had Her Arms stretched out to the Priest with an expression of such Love and Compassion in Her Beautiful eyes, a Love and Compassion for him and for him alone at that very moment, in such contrast to the expression of a deep Sadness on Her Face, again for him and for him alone, at that very moment.

Our Blessed Mother though not uttering a word, quite clearly was beckoning this Priest to dismount his horse and Come and Join Her, to welcome Her Embrace at the Foot of the Cross, totally Unconditionally, totally without Judgment, and this in spite of the Obscene and Hateful Tirade towards Her Beloved Son, that She had been Witness to.

But his response to this Loving gesture, My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, was far from what I feel I was expecting, because all of a sudden, and to my absolute Horror I Saw this Priest pull at the Reins of his horse, forcing the horse to lift his front legs up into the air, whilst at the same time directing the horses Torso to stand on its hind legs and directly above Our Blessed Mother, and was clearly directing the horse to come down onto Our Blessed Mother, thereby Trampling Her underfoot.

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, I cannot begin to describe in words how the Horror upon Horror that I was Witnessing and which was unfolding before my very eyes in this Visual Image, was affecting my already drained emo-

tions, but much to my Amazement and my absolute momentary Relief, I then saw the horse with its front legs still in the air, about to come crashing down on Our Blessed Mother, look down at Our Blessed Mother with a look of Absolute Horror in its large dark brown eyes, and then quickly glance back at the Priest with equal Horror in its eyes, but of a Horror at what the Priest was directing the horse to do.

Then I could See that as the horse started to come down with its front legs towards the ground, it began to strain with all the strength it could muster with its head, against the pressure of the Reins being applied by the Priest, whilst simultaneously twisting its whole Torso, while still balancing on its hind legs, almost to the point of snapping its hind legs in the process, resulting in the horse crashing down with its front legs Next to Our Blessed Mother, avoiding Crushing Her by a matter of millimeters, and almost dismounting the Priest at the same time.

My relief at Witnessing this Miraculous display of Heroism on the part of the horse was overwhelming, and the clear display of what can only be described as Love and Respect shown to Our Blessed Mother by an Animal, albeit a Creature of God, was truly Awesome, particularly when measured against the Hatred and Disrespect shown by a generally accepted superior and greatly more intelligent creation, also a Creation of God, namely a Human Being.

But then My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, the Horror from within this Visual Image sadly continued on unabated, as once the Priest regained his balance on the horse, I could See him, no doubt out of Frustration and Anger at the horse Refusing to carry out its Riders orders, as much as out of Hatred for Our Blessed Mother, the Priest then, still mounted on his horse, looked down at Our Blessed Mother who was still stretching Her Arms out to the Priest, gesturing the Priest to dismount the horse and Come to Her, and yet in spite of Witnessing this most Beautiful and Heavenly display of Motherly Love, the Priest then kicked Our Blessed Mother in Her Face forcing her to fall towards the ground, but somehow I managed to break Her Fall with my arms as I reached out with my arms as Our Blessed Mother began to fall on the impact of the Priest's Brutal and Heartless actions.

Then I could See the Priest turning his horse around to ride away from the Cross and as he did so, he turned to Our Blessed Lord, and with one Final look of Hatred in his eyes, and with one Final act of Disrespect and Humiliation, the Priest Spat into the Sacred Face of Our Blessed Lord, with the Spittle dribbling down from just below His Right eye, now bulging and bruised from the earlier Beating that Our Blessed Lord was subjected to at the hands of this Priest, dribbling all the way down His Sacred Face until it finally reached His Beard where it mingled in with the Sacred Blood that had found its way down to His Beard from the multitude of Wounds on and about His Sacred Head and Face.

Then as the Priest joined the Posse of Priests that during this