

and the more He Screamed out, the more Distorted His Sacred Face became.

He was Screaming out so loudly for the Pain to go, but the more that He Screamed, the more the Pain increased, and the more Excoriation and Splintering His Sacred Body would receive from the very exertion of the Screaming.

He:, momentarily, from Shear Exhaustion of the exertion of the Screaming, and Suffering from the Pain, His Sacred Body slumped down, with His Sacred Head bent forward onto his Blood stained Chest, and for a short moment, there was a respite from the Screaming - but only for a short time- because then he started to Suffocate, and so. in trying to inhale Air into His Lungs, He began to Choke with Phloem and Blood, which in turn caused Him to Cough.

This in turn, then set off a Chain reaction, for another bout of Agony, Pain and Screaming, as the Coughing once again caused His Sacred Body to be Excoriated and Splintered against the Rough Surface of the Wood of the Cross.

Once again, while I was Witnessing this most Inhumane of tortures, I was Actually Feeling all of the Pain, that He was going through.

Then as if this wasn't a Horrific enough Scene on its own, I then saw Our Blessed Mother looking up at Him, also Witnessing what I was Seeing, and as Our Blessed Lord was Screaming out, She also Screamed out with Him, with Torment and Anguish, wanting so much to take the Pain away from Him, as any Loving Mother on earth would, if they themselves, were Witness to such a Horror, with their own children.

Then Our Blessed Mother still Screaming, tried to reach out to touch Our Blessed Lord's Feel, in an attempt to try and ease the Pain, and on Seeing this, He Jerked His Sacred Body in the Anticipation of the Pain, of the Contact of His Mother's Hands on the Open Wounds, and this in turn caused His Back even more Splintering, and even more Screaming of Agony.

This fresh onset of Screaming and Agony, then in turn caused even more Anguish and Screaming of Total Helplessness from Our Blessed Mother.

She was in a Total State of Despair and Her Heart was totally Torn apart with Agony, as She was feeling totally Helpless in Her attempt to Take Away the Pain, the Agony, the Suffering, from Her Beloved Son, Our Blessed Lord.

In turn. Our Blessed Lord, in spite of His Torturous Physical Agony, was then totally Heartbroken and Distraught, in Witnessing His Beloved Mother's Helplessness in helping Him, feeling Helpless Himself, in Taking Away Her Pain and Anguish.

This scene that I have Tried to describe as accurately, with the inadequacies of the English Language to find words that could describe it as I Felt and Saw it, seemed to endure for hours, although in Realtime and in reality, lasted only for a matter of minutes, left me totally drained. Physically, Mentally and most importantly Spiritually.

I could barely lift myself up from the ground in my Prostrate position in front of the Crucifix, as, not only was I Weeping almost profusely, but I was Aching all over, as if I had been battered about.

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, this Experience, which was to be repeated the following day, again at the 12<sup>th</sup> Station, was so Real, that I feel that if anyone could have Witnessed and Felt, what I had gone through, and with it gain an appreciation of the fact that this is what Sin REALLY does to Our Blessed Lord, and in turn Our Blessed Mother, then I truly believe that we would all think Long and Hard about Committing Sin again.

Even though Our Blessed Mother has not told me so, at least to this point, I am, however, convinced that this Experience, would undoubtedly serve as far more an appropriate a Penance for My, Sins, than any form of Penance that has have ever been given to me, by any Priest, in the past.

Thank you, My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, for allowing me to share this most extraordinary Experience, With you, and I truly hope that it may assist, all of you, as well.

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.

Pray for me, o Holy Mother of God, that I, your Humble Servant, will carry out, Your requests, with True and Unfailing Faith in You, and Your Blessed Son, Jesus Christ.

## No. 16 Humility

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, Soon after Our Blessed Mother had left me after having relayed Her Message about Forgiveness, still in the evening of the 18<sup>th</sup> March 2004, She once again Came to me with a fresh Personal Message.

But in keeping with Our Blessed Mother's request to open my Heart and Soul to everyone, I would like to share this Message with you all.

This is what She said to me;

"My Dear Son, this afternoon when I, your Heavenly Mother, Invited you into the Visual Image and Welcomed you into My outstretched arms, I could Feel the Depth of emotion emanating from within your Heart, and the sense of Wonderment and Awe, in being Invited to join Me, your Heavenly Mother and My Beloved Son Jesus, in Our joint Grief.

Moreover, I could Feel your sense of Hesitation, in approaching Me, because of your own Feeling of being out of place, within this Visual Image.

Today, My Dear Son, the time has arrived for you to become a Part of this joint Grief between My Beloved Son, Jesus, who in turn is your, Heavenly Brother, and I, and whilst I know that you will find this difficult to understand, and most definitely Feel a sense of Unworthiness, through your own Humility, this however, is the wish of both My Beloved Son, Jesus, and Myself, your Heavenly Mother.

Humility, My Dear Son, is a most Wonderful Gift, that My Beloved Son, Jesus, has now offered you, much like the way His Father in Heaven had offered you the Gift of Faith, and again much like, as with the Gift of Faith, in having accepted this Gift of Humility, you need to now Nurture this Gift, that you My Dear Son, have now accepted.

Why it is, that this Gift of Humility is so precious, is because Humility is itself, the very Reflection of My Beloved Son, Jesus Soul.

Please, My Dear Son, Treasure this Gift, and continue to Nurture it, for the rest of your life, and continue to exercise it often, in order that you can eventually be-

come a Worthy Ambassador and Shining Example, for others to emulate.

Remember, My Dear Son, that My Beloved Son, Jesus, was, throughout His life on earth, the most Perfect Example of this Gift of Humility, Practising it, Showing it, and being Humble, anywhere and everywhere that He was present on earth, and it is this Example, that He wishes each and every one of My Dear Children on earth, including you, My Dear Son, to emulate.

Even though this Gift is only in its Embryonic stage with you, please enable it and assist it, to Grow, with continuing Prayer, Faith and an abundance of Practice.

In having accepted the Invitation in the Visual Image to join My Beloved Son, Jesus, and I, your Heavenly Mother in Our joint Grief, and having accepted it in the way that you have, you have now Begun to Nurture this Wonderful Gift of Humility, which you now must, with Faith, Diligence, and Obedience to My Beloved Son and Myself, carry out throughout your life from here on in.

It will at times, be an extremely Difficult Challenge for you, My Dear Son, but always remember that My Beloved Son, Jesus, unflinchingly exercised Humility, all throughout his life on earth, even up to, and during. His Crucifixion and Death, as you now have been Witness to.

Whenever you are feeling the Stress of these Challenges, always call to mind My Beloved Sons Example of Humility.

This in turn will to help you to overcome your own Challenges, and thereby enable you, to both Exercise and Nurture your own Humility.”

With this Message, Our Blessed Mother gave me Her now customary Blessings, and left me rather Perplexed, and with a Deep sense of Unworthiness and dare I even think it, let alone say it, a Deep sense of Humility, the very theme of this Message.

I would very much like to ask all of you My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, for your Prayers, in helping me to both carry out the wishes of Our Blessed Mother's request in this matter, and for me to continue to be true to Her.

May 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.

Pray for me O Holy Mother of God, that I, your Humble Servant, will carry out, Your requests, with True and Unfailing Faith in You, and Your Blessed Son, Jests Christ.

## No. 17 The Agony of Christ

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, Whilst carrying out my Daily Stations of the Cross for this Lent, during the afternoon of the 27<sup>th</sup> March 2004, as requested of me by Our Blessed Mother, and during the Promised Visual Image, at the 12<sup>th</sup> Station of The Stations of the Cross, again at the Schönstatts Outdoor location in Armadale, W.A., another most extraordinary Manifestation took place, which in keeping with Our Blessed Mother's request to open my Heart and Soul to everyone, I would like to share with you all. The scene that I am about to describe, is, and most definitely was, at the time, most Disturbing, and extremely Painful for me to have Witnessed and Felt. In this Visual Image, on Witnessing Our Blessed Lord Jesus Christ, Nailed to, and Hanging on the Cross, it was as though I had somehow zoomed in, like a Camera can zoom in on an image, but in this case, to a Close up of the Back of Jesus, where I could clearly see that He had only Patches of Skin on His Back, where, by far the Majority of his Back was Open Flesh, with a Multitude of Deep Cuts, clearly from the Scourging that he so Cruelly and Unjustly had received, and from this vantage point, I could clearly see that the Wood of the Cross behind his Back was full of Notches and Nodules, and the surface was completely Splintered in much the same way as Firewood splinters when it is Split by an axe.

Then, hardly having taken in what I have just now described, I then saw Jesus Jerk in Pain and simultaneously Witnessed His Back, in fact, the Open Flesh of His Back, being Splintered by the Rough Surface of the Cross, and at the same time, I could Audibly Hear Him Screaming with a most Horrendously Penetrating and Agonising voice, as the Pain Shot through His Sacred Body.

But as if this wasn't Painful enough for me to Witness and Hear, I myself could Actually FEEL His Pain as I was Witnessing and Hearing it.

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, I cannot even begin to adequately describe to you what an impact, that this Experience had on me at the time, and has left me with, right now after the event, and I am absolutely certain, will have on me for the rest of my life, from here on in.

This Manifestation, of Witnessing and Actually Feeling, the Agony of Christ, carried on for what seemed like hours, as I Witnessed and Felt the Pain from every movement that Our Blessed Lord made, each time that He would Try to move into an Impossibly Comfortable, or more accurately, Less Painful Position.

With every movement, He let out a Horrendous Scream of Agonising Pain, such Torturous Pain, which was simply Relentless.

As He moved His Back, then the Nails tore at His Wrists and seemingly involuntarily Opened up his Clenched Hands, which would simultaneously send the Pain along His Arm, through to His Shoulders and Neck, which in turn would Shoot down His Spine and into His Groins via His Bare Bullocks (as He was totally naked on the Cross), with which He was Trying to support the weight of His Sacred Body, then down His Thighs and Legs, finally reaching His Feet.

Having reached His Feet, this Shooting Pain then caused His Feet to Jerk, which in turn caused the Nails in His Feet to send a Shooting and Agonising Pain up his Legs, and so the Torturous Process of the Shooting Pain travelled in the reverse direction from whence it started from the Jerking of His Back up against the Rough, Splintered Wood of the Cross.

All the while, whilst Witnessing this Totally Inhumane Agony I could Actually Feel, along with My Blessed Lord - Our Blessed Lord - each and every movement of. Pain through my own body, but doubtless, nowhere as near in Depth and intensity of the Pain, that He was enduring.

His Sacred Face was totally covered in His Sacred Blood, with so many Deep Gashes from both the Scourging that He received, and the Cruel nature of the way the Roman Soldiers must have Forced the Crown of Thorns, to penetrate His Skull.

All of this immense Torture, meant that His Sacred Face became totally Twisted and Distorted with Pain,