

Then, Our Blessed Lord bowed His Head, Crossed His Hands over His Chest, with His Left Hand over His Right Hand, and with an expression of total Resignation, He began to Weep, but ever so Softly.

After a few moments in this state of almost Silent Weeping, I again Saw Our Blessed Lord raise His Hands up Skyward, and again look up to Heaven, but in a much more Gentle voice, I could quite clearly Hear Our Blessed Lord Praying out aloud to His Heavenly Father, saying;

„Father, if it be Your Will that I should undergo this Fate, then let Your Will be done.”

Then, still Looking towards Heaven, I could See that Our Blessed Lord's Eyes were Swelled with Tears, and on His Sacred Face an expression, from which it was clear, that He had just accepted His Heavenly Father's wishes with Total and Unconditional Heavenly Obedience.

I then Saw Our Blessed Lord bowing His Head momentarily, after which He lay Prostrate on the ground in front of the Rock, in utmost Reverence and Respect to His Heavenly Father, then after some time, He picked Himself up from the ground, took the Lantern from the top of the Rock, and walked back over to the Apostles, all of whom, all throughout the Agonizing experience that Our Blessed Lord had been going through at the Rock, had themselves been sound asleep.

Then in a Gentle voice, with such Love and Compassion in His Sacred Heart, and tears in His Eyes, for now Our Blessed Lord not only knew what His Fate was to be, but also exactly how it was to unfold, with all the Horror and Suffering that was to accompany it, I could See Him beginning to arouse the Apostles from their sleep.

But because the Compassion Our Blessed Lord had in His Sacred Heart at that point, was for the Sorrow and coming Grief, that His Apostles were shortly about to experience, as a result of Our Blessed Lord's imminent Fate, I Heard Our Blessed Lord, in a most Gentle and Loving voice, saying to the awaking Apostles;

„Could you not have stayed awake for even one Hour, as I Prayed to My Heavenly Father?”

But, I could quite clearly See from the Puzzled expressions on the Faces of the Apostles as Our Blessed Lord spoke to them, they clearly could not understand the significance of what Our Blessed Lord had just said, as they were not aware of the events that had just taken place.

It was then at this point that the Visual Image came to an end, leaving me most Saddened and Tearful, and somewhat confused, as momentarily I wasn't even aware of my surroundings, namely in the Hall laying Prostrate in front of the Tabernacle on the Altar of Repose.

I then lifted myself up from the floor, and made my way to a seat in front of the Altar of Repose to start my own private Meditations and Reflections.

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, this new and most Wonderful experience, even though most Solemn in its contents, nevertheless had left me with a better understanding of what this Dreadful experience of The Agony in The Garden meant, and the significance of it to Our Blessed Lord, and for that, I am so thankful to Our Blessed Lord for having shared this very Personal experience with me, that Our Blessed Lord had undergone.

Therefore, in keeping with Our Blessed Mother's request for me to open my Heart and Soul to everyone, I in turn, am very pleased to be able to pass onto you, and to share this experience with 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, Jesus Christ.

## No. 24 Heavenly Obedience

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, On the Eve of 8<sup>th</sup> April 2004, which was Maundy (Holy) Thursday, along with many others, I attended the Mass of The Last Supper, at my Parish Church of Sacred Heart. in Thornlie, W.A.

At the end of the Mass, I retired to the Church Hall, located at the Back of the Church, where, at an the end of Mass, an Altar of Repose was set up, in order, again with others, I intended to spend some time in Reflection, on Our Blessed Lord's forthcoming Fate, of His Passion and Crucifixion.

On entering the Hall, I went to the back of the Hall, well behind a number of rows of seats, temporarily set up for fellow Worshipers, which were facing the Altar of Repose with The Tabernacle set up on it, and proceeded to lay down Prostrate in front of the Altar of Repose to show my own Mark of Respect to Our Blessed Lord, Our Heavenly King and Saviour, before I was to find a place among the row of seats, to start my own Meditation and Reflections.

However, as soon as I lay down, and before I had time to say The Lord's Prayer, completely Out of the Blue and totally unexpectedly, I began to receive a Visual Image.

This took me totally by surprise, as I had not been pre-warned or pre-empted, by Our Blessed Mother or Our Blessed Lord of this, as to this point in time, the only occasion or place that I had experienced this Heavenly Manifestation, had been during the Stations of the Cross, and at the 12<sup>th</sup> Station, as had been revealed on a number of occasions, in previous Messages.

At the start of this unexpected Visual Image, I saw Our Blessed Lord, together with His Apos-

bles, getting up from a large Hexagonal shaped table, on which were a number of clay goblets, positioned around the table, together with a number of clay plates, some, with fragments of bread and bread crumbs, still sitting in them.

Then Our Blessed Lord, accompanied by His Apostles, entered through a Doorway, which led onto a Balcony, and onto a Stairway Platform, and proceeded to descend down a series of steps, which in turn led into a small Courtyard, at the end of which, was located an Archway with a tall Wooden Gate under it, through which Our Blessed Lord, again accompanied by His Apostles, made His way into the Street, on the other side of the Gate.

Together with His Apostles, with two of them carrying Lit Oil Lanterns, as it was dark by now, Our Blessed Lord, walked along the narrow street which had houses located on either side of the street, most of them with small Walled courtyards in front of them, until He reached an area of what at first, in the dark, appeared to be some Open Land, much like a Park, bordered by a Wall and an opening with an Archway leading into this, Open Land.

But as the Apostles followed Our Blessed Lord through the Archway, the light emanating from the Lanterns, showed up, what now appeared to be, a small Orchard of Olive Trees.

On entering this Orchard, or Garden, I could See Our Blessed Lord inviting His Apostles to sit down under some of the trees, as if He were about to address them with a Sermon, but then asked them to wait there a while, as He was going to Pray, to His Heavenly Father.

He then took one of the Lanterns from the Apostles, leaving the other Lantern behind with the Apostles, and walked a short distance, of about 10 Metres or so from the Apostles, where there was a large Rock in the ground, about one and a half Metres in height, more or less rectangular in shape, being about two Metres in width and having a relatively flat and level surface.

On reaching this Rock, I could then See Our Blessed Lord resting the Lantern on top of the Rock, glancing back in the direction of the Apostles, who were quite clearly visible to Him in the light from the Lantern that they had with them, and then with His back towards the direction of the Apostles, Our Blessed Lord knelt down facing the Rock, and began to Pray.

I could then See The Apostles, who in the meantime, being able to see Our Blessed Lord clearly from the light of the Lantern that was resting on top of the Rock by which he was kneeling and Praying, they themselves, still sitting under the Olive Trees, starting to Pray, but because they were tired, their tiredness very soon took over, and one by one they fell asleep.

While the Apostles were quite quickly, one by one falling asleep, I Could See that Our Blessed Lord, was intensely Praying to His Heavenly Father, and I could quite clearly See the Stress on His Sacred Face, and then, in a most extraordinary fashion and in a way I find it so hard to describe, I was able to See, but See together with Our Blessed Lord, a Visual Image that He Himself was experiencing, at that very moment.

Our Blessed Lord, through this Visual Image of His own, was Seeing the exact events of His entire Passion as it was to take place, right from the moment when Judas was to lead the Soldiers into the Garden to have Him arrested, the Sham Trial, together with all the events as a result of this Trial, the entire Road to Calvary, through to the eventual Crucifixion and Suffering on the Cross, and eventually to the very moment that He took His last Breath, on the Cross.

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, this was a most extraordinary experience, which I find so difficult to explain.

I am simply at a loss in trying to find words to adequately describe accurately enough how this took place, only to say, that I was able to See Our Blessed Lord's Personal Visual Image, as though it had been Fast Forwarded but without the Clarity

of Details, as with the Visual Images brought down on me, and for me, during the Stations of the Cross.

However to Our Blessed Lord, those Details that were not clear to me, were most definitely clear to Our Blessed Lord, in the same Graphic Detail, as the Visual Images at the Stations of the Cross, have been made clear to me.

Having Lived the Reality of this Horrific Visual Image that Our Blessed Lord had just Seen, I then could See Our Blessed Lord, Sweating Profusely, but with Beads of Blood trickling down His Sacred Face.

Our Blessed Lord, then briefly glanced behind Him, only to catch sight of the Apostles, from the light of the Oil Lamp lying on the ground next to the Apostles beneath the Olive Trees, sound asleep, and then turning around facing the Rock with His Lantern atop the Rock, all the time kneeling in front of the Rock, I could See that Our Blessed Lord's Body began to Tremble with Fear, and I could almost Feel and Sense an Atmosphere of Loneliness, of Abandonment, as though upon Witnessing the Apostles asleep on the ground, that His Closest and most Beloved friends had Abandoned Him, at this, the very last hours of His life on earth.

In short, it seemed and felt, that Our Blessed Lord was entirely on His own, at the very moment He most needed Company, let alone Comforting and Assurance, now that He had just Seen and been Witness to the Horror and Gravity of His Fate.

Still Trembling, and still Sweating profusely with Beads of Blood trickling down His Sacred Face, I then Saw Our Blessed Lord, lifting His Hands up Skyward, and looking up towards Heaven, He Cried out aloud in Prayer to His Heavenly Father, which I could quite clearly Hear, saying;

„Father, Please let this Fate pass by me.”