

Then Finally, in this Visual Image for this Most Solemn day of Good Friday, I was Witness to the Crucifixion and Death of our Blessed Lord, as described in the Message The Agony of Christ, so to be Witness to the entire Passion and Death of Christ, Our Blessed Lord, and Heavenly Saviour.

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, on the completion, of this most Intense and Detailed Visual Image, that I have received, I was in so much Pain and so Exhausted both Physically and Emotionally, that it took me quite some time to both compose myself, as well as gather the strength to Haul myself up from the ground in order to complete the Stations of the Cross.

However after a few minutes, I did manage somehow to achieve both, and may I say that this Intense experience has left me in Absolute No Doubt as to How Evil Sin is, and How Much Suffering that Sin itself causes, to Our Most Heavenly, Forgiving and Loving Lord.

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, as I had mentioned in the Message The Legacy of Sin, I had been requested by Our Blessed Mother, to carry out the Stations of the Cross, twice, for this Most Special and Solemn of days, Good Friday, which I most Willingly and Lovingly did, but for these Second Stations for the day, as requested By Our Blessed Mother, in the company of my Invited Guests.

As with the First Stations of the Cross, for the day, and again at the same location, my emotional state, during these Second Stations for the day. was the same, from station to station, even in the company of my Invited Guests, and the Visual Image, that Our Blessed Mother brought down upon me, again at the 12<sup>th</sup> Station, was exactly the same in every Painful Detail, as it was during the Visual Image, for the First Stations of the Cross earlier in the day.

However, at the completion of the Visual Image, for this, the Second Stations of the Cross for the day, Our Blessed Mother had asked me to Give Her Blessings to my Invited Guests, which, once I managed to compose myself and lift myself up from the ground, I most Happily and Lovingly did, and then together with my Invited Guests, completed the days Second Stations of the Cross, as Requested by Our Blessed Mother.

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, I cannot begin to tell you. how deeply these two Stations of the Cross for this most Solemn Day of Good Friday, have affected me, only to say that I Truly believe that I have

gained a far Deeper Insight and understanding of both the Meaning of Sin, and the Intense Evil of Sin, than I have ever had before.

If this understanding that I have managed to gain from this most Heavenly Manifestation that Our Blessed Mother has so Graciously bestowed upon me, could in some way touch the Hearts, Minds and Souls of just one of you, My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, then I would Feel that the Pain and Suffering that I have been called to be Witness to, through these Visual Images, will have borne some Heavenly Fruit.

I continue to Pray, that this might indeed be the case, not only to one of you, but to many, many of you, My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, and I ask all of you to continue to Pray for me and to Our Blessed Mother, for Her to continue to Guide me, and all of us, with Her Most Beautiful and Heavenly Messages.

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.

## No. 25 The Passion and Death of Christ Part 2

Then I Saw Pilate once again, put the offer of the choice of release, between Barabbas and Our Blessed Lord, to the Crowd and the High Priests, hoping that in seeing Our Blessed Lord in such Terrible and Pitiful state, that this might persuade the Crowd and the Chief Priests, to opt for the Release of Our Blessed Lord.

But on seeing Our Blessed Lord on the Balcony, and in spite of His Pitiful state, I could See and Hear the crowd, Screaming out louder and louder;

„Barabbas, give us Barabbas!“

I could then See, that Pilate, in fear that the Crowd would begin to Riot, and in utter Resignation to the Indignation of the Crowd, ask the Crowd and the Chief Priests, what he should do with Our Blessed Lord, who in response Screamed out in one voice, a voice with a depth of Hatred that was so intense, that the entire atmosphere seemed to be weighed down with the intensity of the Hatred, Scream out;-

**“CRUCIFY HIM!!!, CRUCIFY HIM!!!”**

I could then See Pilate, walk over to a Font that was positioned towards the Balcony, and wash his hands, to indicate that Judgement had now been passed down, but also as if by doing so, it would somehow Wash away and Clean his Conscience, and then I could See Pilate handing Our Blessed Lord over to the High Priests, to carry out the Cruel and Gruesome Crucifixion.

Then My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, I could See Our Blessed Lord, being led out of the Auditorium, by two Soldiers, down into the Courtyard below, where the Crowd had been gathered, and then being led into the streets.

There I could See Our Blessed Lord, so Weakened from the Lashings that He had been subjected to during the Scourging, barely able to stand on His Feet, being made to carry a Large Wooden Cross, some 4 Metres or so in length, with the Cross being lifted onto the Crest of His Shoulders, by the Junction of the Arms and the Upright of the Cross, with the bulk of the Upright, trailing behind Our Blessed Lord, all the while,

with the Crowd Booing and Hissing at Him and Hurling all manner of Abuse at Him.

However, so Heavy was the Cross for Our Blessed Lord to carry, and so Weakened was His Sacred Body, from the Torture that He had undergone, I could See that after only a few steps, Our Blessed Lord, from Shear Weakness, Stumbled and Fell to the ground with the Heavy Cross, Pinning Him to the ground.

With this Fall, I could both Hear and Feel his Pain, as He Screamed out aloud, and I could also See Our Blessed Mother in amongst the crowd Weeping profusely, on Seeing Her Beloved Son, Jesus, lying in Agony on the ground with the Cross on top of Him.

Then I Saw two Soldiers lift the Cross off Our Blessed Lord, while a third Soldier with a Whip in hand Lashed out at Our Blessed Lord, who at this-point was still lying on the Ground, but His Weakness was so severe, that He simply did not have the Strength to Lift Himself up from the ground.

On seeing this, the third soldier then Dragged Our Blessed Lord onto His Feet by His Hair, with the two other Soldiers Repositioning the Cross, back onto Our Blessed Lord's Shoulders, and with Our Blessed Mother Witnessing this, I could See Her Pushing Her way through the Crowd towards Him, to reach Him, and then as He regained His balance, their Eyes met, with both Our Blessed Lord, and His Beloved Mother, expressing through their Eyes, the Immense Tenderness and Deep, oh so Deep Sadness, that they felt for each other, at that very moment.

However, the Soldiers forced Our Blessed Lord forward, and then with the Crowd equally surging forward, soon Our Blessed Lord lost sight of His Beloved Mother in the body of the crowd.

Then with the Chief Priests and Scribes in the Crowd who were present to Witness this Inhumane Spectacle, seeing that Our Blessed Lord was barely able Stand on His Feet, and with the Fear that He might Die from the Dreadful Wounds, inflicted upon His Sacred Body, particularly from the Lashings from the Scourging at the Pillar, and this, before they had the chance to see Our Blessed Lord Nailed to the Cross, were quite visibly Anxious to make sure that He reached Calvary still alive.

I could then See, that Three of the Priests had grabbed hold of a man in amongst the Crowd, whom I could Hear them addressing, as Simon from Cyrene, and under threat, persuaded Simon to Carry Our Blessed

Lord's Cross, for Him, and so, albeit reluctantly, Simon, then took the Cross from the Two Soldiers, and Heaved it on his own Back, and carried it along, behind Our Blessed Lord.

Even though the vast majority of the Crowd was made up of Jews, whom I could quite Clearly See, had immense Hatred towards Our Blessed Lord, some of the crowd, however, which I could also clearly See, were made up of Our Blessed Lord's True Followers.

One such Follower was a Devout Lady, named Veronica, who Our Blessed Lord knew well, and who, I could See make her way through the crowd, to reach Our Blessed Lord, and on reaching Him, Veronica, wiped Our Blessed Lord's Bloodied Sacred Face, with a Towel that she had with Her, and I could quite clearly See the Image of Our Blessed Lord's Sacred Face, left behind on the Towel.

Shortly after having His Sacred Face wiped by Veronica, I could again See the Crowd jostling around Our Blessed Lord, and because the Severity of His Weakness was Deteriorating, Our Blessed Lord did not have the Strength to counteract the jostling of the Crowd, and I Saw Him Stumble and Fall a Second time.

Again, as was the case on the occasion on the First Fall, I could See one of the Soldiers, Lash out at Our Blessed Lord as He lay on the ground, and I could Hear Our Blessed Lord Scream out in Agony, as the Lashings reignited all the Pains of the Excoriations that He had Suffered from the Scourging, and set off more Bleeding both to His Head and Sacred Body, further staining His Garments with Fresh Blood.

Again, as at the First Fall, I could so clearly See that Our Blessed Lord simply did not have sufficient Strength to lift Himself up off the ground, and again the Soldier Whipping Our Blessed Lord, Dragged Him up onto His Feet by His Hair, setting off another bout of Agonizing Screams from Our Blessed Lord.

Then as He struggled slowly, step by Agonizing step along the Road to Calvary, I could See Our Blessed Lord catch sight of group of Women in the Crowd, who upon seeing Our Blessed Lord, so Weakened, and completely covered in Fresh Blood from this Second Fall, wept in Pity and Sorrow for Our Blessed Lord, for they knew that Our Blessed Lord was Totally Innocent, and that He Truly was The Son of God.

But on seeing these Women Weeping, I could Hear Our Blessed Lord in such a Gentle, Caring and Loving voice addressing them, saying;

„My Dear women of Jerusalem, please don't Weep for me.

It is for your Children that you should be shedding your Tears, for what you have been witness to here.”

I could then See our Blessed Lord, almost having reached Calvary, once again, Stumble and Fall, now for the Third time, from the now Extreme Weakness, both from the Wounds that Our Blessed Lord had been inflicted with, and from the Haste with which the Soldiers were trying to force upon Our Blessed Lord to undertake this Torturous journey.

But once again, as on the previous Two occasions, that Our Blessed Lord, Fell and Stumbled, one of the Soldiers, Lashed out at Him, in total Futility, as surely it must have been obvious to him, as it was so clearly obvious to me, as I Saw and Felt Our Beloved Lord's Pain as He lay on the ground in Agony, that virtually all His Strength had now been spent, but in spite of this, the Cruelty of these Soldiers that accompanied Our Blessed Lord to Calvary, seemed to have no Bounds.

Again, as before, I could See the Soldier who had Lashed out at Our Blessed Lord, Drag Him up onto His Feet by His Hair, and somehow, with what must have been the last Reserves of His Human Strength, I could then See Our Blessed Lord making the final few steps to the Summit on Calvary.

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, I cannot begin to tell you how much of an affect that this Visual Image to this point, had on me, being Witness to so much Suffering that Our Blessed Lord had to endure, just up to this point of His Passion.

Now with Our Blessed Lord having reached the Summit, I could See the Cross that Our Blessed Lord was to be Nailed to, and eventually Hang and Die on, being lifted off the back of Simon the Cyrenian, who on carrying the Cross all the way along the Road to Calvary was a very close-at-hand Witness, to the Torturous Suffering that Our Blessed Lord had to endure on His Journey, along this same Road.

Then, My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, the Visual Image continued, as I Witnessed the Stripping off of Our Blessed Lord's Garments, and His subsequent Nailing to the Cross, in exactly the same Graphic Detail, as I had both described and experienced, during Passion Week, as described in the Message The Legacy of Sin, leaving me in the same Exhausted state, as during those very Visual Images, during Passion Week.