

I could See that this Small Stream of People were carrying what looked like very small Lights to give them some Light, as the Path that they were walking along, unlike the Road along which the Multitude were Partying, a very well Lit Road, and which was nice and Flat as well as being very Wide, this Path that this Small Stream of People were Traversing was Totally Unlit, very Narrow, very Hilly and filled with many Obstacles that were very Hazardous to negotiate, particularly in the Dark.

The Path was so narrow that at best, I could See that it could accommodate maybe Three abreast, but more comfortably only Two abreast.

From a distance, this Small Narrow Stream of People looked like a Trail of Ants, winding up and down the Hills and Valleys as they Slowly but Steadily neared the Hill on which Our Blessed Lord's Cross was situated, and as they neared the Cross I was able in the Darkness, to gain a clearer view of them, and I could Firstly See that the small Lights that they were Carrying were in fact Candles.

I could See men, women and children, all of whom were at very best Modestly dressed, but in the main very Poorly dressed.

I could See some who were walking with the aid of Crutches, while others who were being Propped up with the help of other people.

I could See yet others that were being Carried on Stretchers, and Mother's Cradling Small Infants in their arms as they walked slowly and patiently behind those who were either Frail, Aged or Crippled.

However I could also See in amidst this Small Stream of People a few Priests and Nuns, with the Priests each carrying above their heads a Copy of the Holy Bible with a Crucifix with a Golden Crown Sitting atop the Head of the Cross, on the front cover of the Holy Bible, all the while Gently Singing Hymns along with all the others in this Small Stream of People, all who in turn had Rosary Beads in their Hands.

What I could also See, and in such contrast to the Huge Multitudes on the very Wide Road, was that all of these People in this Small Stream of People, were not only Modestly or Poorly Dressed, but that not one, not a single person, had any kind of Jewellery, any kind of Money, in fact any sign of Wealth or Possessions with them, whatsoever.

Unlike the Huge Multitudes on the very Wide Road, these People from this Small Stream of People, were

Not Dancing, were Not Partying, but were instead, quietly Praying and Singing Beautiful Hymns of Adoration and Praise to Our Blessed Lord, totally unaccompanied, but instead created Beautiful Harmony with their Singing Voices.

Then gradually I could See this Small Stream of People at last, one by one arrive at the Hill on which Our Blessed Lord's Cross was erected and at some distance from the Cross, they gathered in a Group in Readiness to Worship Our Blessed Lord. I could then See Our Blessed Mother still at the Foot of the Cross, together with me, and with a Gentle Smile on Her Blood Stained Face, Blood that had Flowed down onto Her Loving Face from the Foot of the Cross, turn to this Group of People and Beckoned them to join Our Blessed Mother and I at the Foot of the Cross, which at first they Seemed so Reluctant to do, but then with Total Joy in their Hearts and with an air of Great Humility, they all came forward and joined Our Blessed Mother and I, as they too knelt down at the Foot of the Cross, men, women and children, maimed, crippled and sick, Priests and Nuns alike, the entire Faithful Group as one.

Then I could See for the first time in a Visual Image, others at the foot of the Cross with Our Blessed Mother being Witness to the Horror of Pain and Suffering, that Our Blessed Lord endures for Our Sins, and as the Visual Image progressed from this point to its conclusion as described in the Message The Agony of Christ to the point where Our Blessed Lord Looked down on His Beloved Mother saying Please Forgive Them, I could See every one in the Group, all in Unison joining me in asking Our Blessed Mother to forgive each and every one of us present. Then at the end of today's Visual Image, I could See Our Blessed Lord looking down on the Group of People at the Foot of the Cross, and with a most Gentle Smile He Closed His Sacred Eyes, Releasing a Most Beautiful Tear of Joy, at which point this Visual Image came to its conclusion, and after some minutes after which I managed to compose myself, I lifted myself up from the ground and proceeded to complete my Stations of the Cross for the day.

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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. 44 Easy Road or Difficult Path Part 1

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, In the afternoon of the 25th June 2004, and during my Friday Stations of The Cross as requested of me by Our Blessed Mother, which I carried out, once again at the outdoor location at the Schönstatts Shrine in Armadale W.A., I was Called to Witness to another very Sobering as well as Extraordinary Vision, during the promised Visual Image at the 12th Station.

So once again, in keeping with Our Blessed Mother's request to open my Heart and Soul to everyone, I would like to share this Vision and Experience with all of you, My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ.

On this occasion it was again towards the start of what has now become the Standard Image, as described in the Message The Agony of Christ (Message No. 17), at which point I was Witnessing and sharing with Our Blessed Lord in His Pain, as He Struggled in Absolute Agony with His Back being so Horrifically Excoriated by the Rough Surface of the Wood of the Cross, and as I was Looking up at Our Blessed Lord in total Horror at His Emaciated Body, something encouraged me to look into the Distance behind the Cross of Our Blessed Lord.

As I did so I could See in the distance, beyond the Darkness that enveloped the Range of Hills that were in the immediate foreground of my Vision directly behind The Cross on which Our Blessed Lord was Hanging, what Seemed like a Well Lit very Wide Road, along which I could See were a very Large number of People, counting probably into the Thousands in number, all of whom were Seemingly Partying with Gay Abandon and Frivolity, men and women alike, all Dancing along this very Wide Road occupying the Full Width of the Road probably as many as 50 or 60 abreast, and all heading in the same direction, much in appearance to an enormous Crowd of people Dancing along a Main City Street during a Carnival.

Among the Crowd of Dancing people, I could See some people who, it seemed, were playing a Variety of

Musical Instruments including many with a Variety of Drums, beating out a Deafening Beat to which many in the Crowds of people were Jiving, Twisting and Gyration along, as they Headed along the same path and same Direction as all the others, but where these people were Twisting and Gyration as though they were completely overtaken by a Concoction of Mind Altering Drugs.

Many in this Crowd of People were very Sparsely clad, much like one would witness in many of the Mardi Gras style Carnivals around the world, while others were very Conservatively Dressed and still others who were very Lavishly Dressed in very Expensive Looking Outfits Reminiscent of the Jet Setters of the 21st Century World, but All of them heading in the One Direction as they Danced or Walked and Sang along in this Seemingly Joyous and Gay Carnival atmosphere.

Then as I was Witnessing this Crowd of what appeared to be many Thousands of People heading along this very Wide Road, I caught sight of the Head of the Crowd, that appeared to be Leading this large Crowd along this very Wide Road, reaching the End of this very Wide Road, which seemed to just simply lead to the edge of what looked like a Cliff.

Then much to my Amazement and almost Horror, I could See this Leading Group, clearly Heading the Crowd, simply walk off the edge of the Cliff still in a Party Mood, almost as if they were totally Oblivious to the Fact that they had even Reached the end of the Road, let alone that it was leading them to a Cliff's edge over which they were all Plummeting.

But it was only as they started their Descent Downwards, that it seemed that an Awareness of the Dreadful Reality had hit home to them, as at that point I Could Hear them Replacing their earlier Laughter of Frivolity and Jollity with the Most Horrific and Shocking Screams, as they Plummeted down into what Looked like a Huge Pit at the bottom of which I could See what in turn Looked Like a Red Hot Bubbling Fermentation, resembling that of Volcanic Lava with Flames shooting upwards from this Bubbling Fermentation, catching the Falling People as they Rapidly approached this Bubbling Fermentation.

But as these People were Tumbling down over this Cliff, I could See men and women alike, some of whom were Richly Adorned with extremely Expensive Jewellery, and others who were Clutching very Expensive

Jewellery in their hands as they Plummeted Screaming into this Huge Pit.

I could See others who were extremely Well Dressed clutching onto Wads of Cash in their Hands, and others equally Well Adorned clutching Documents in their hands, as they too were Screaming as they were Plummeting downwards into the Pit with Wads and Wads of Cash, Raining down on them like Confetti, as they headed into the Flames of this Diabolical Abyss.

I could See others who had Belts around their waists bulging with Wads of Cash and Coins and yet others who had Jewellery Boxes Strapped around their waists, as they too Plummeted Screaming in total Shock and Horror towards the Bubbling Fermentation at the bottom of this Fiery Pit.

Then one by one and even in groups of three, four, five and even six, I could See the Crowd of People, men and women alike, completely Blindly, seemingly Blind to their Fate that is, Walking or Dancing and in some cases even Gyration off the edge of the Cliff and into the Diabolical Abyss with the same Horror as all the others before them.

All the while as I was Witnessing this Terrible Scene of Diabolical Horror I could Hear the Most Hideous Laughter that appeared to be coming from the Bowels of this Pit, a Pit very much resembling the bottom of a Volcano, and this Laughter Seemed to become louder in Volume and more and more Hideous as the numbers of People from the Crowd finding their way to the End of this very Wide Road and over the Cliff's edge at the end of this very Wide Road, themselves increased. I could then See myself momentarily taking my eyes off this scene of Diabolical Horror, as I Refocused my attention on Our Blessed Lord on the Cross and Our Blessed Mother at the foot of the Cross, and noticed that They were Both Crying, with Both of Them totally Heartbroken, and then I could See Our Blessed Mother looking towards the Diabolical Scene behind Our Blessed Lord's Cross, and burst out into a most Heart Wrenching Shriek of a Cry.

I could then See myself looking in the same Direction as Our Blessed Mother, to try and catch sight of what it was that made Our Blessed Mother Cry Out with such Emotional Pain, and what I Saw next spelt it out Loud and Clear.

What Our Blessed Mother had seen and what I along with Our Blessed Mother could now See, was a large number of Priests Heading a Huge Multitude of Peo-

ple, many times larger in number than that of the Crowd that I had just only moments earlier been Witness to, again along this very Wide Road leading to the Cliff's edge, and again as with the earlier Crowd of People, in the same Joyous Carnival atmosphere.

However, these particular Priests were each holding in their hands a copy of the Holy Bible with a Crucifix on the Cover, but with the Crucifix being Upside Down with the Head of the Cross being at the Bottom of the Cover and the Foot of the Cross being at the top of the Cover, but with Flames that were Shooting out from the Foot of the Cross, at the top of the Cover.

Then as these particular Priests themselves stepped off the edge of the Cliff, equally Seemingly Oblivious to their Fate at that very point, just as were the People from the Crowd that I had just Witnessed only moments earlier, I noticed that each one of these particular Priests, all of whom were still wearing their Vestments, also with the Upside Down Cross on the back of their Vestments, and as they too Plummeted Screaming into this Diabolical Abyss, I could See that Flames were Shooting out from the Foot of the Upside Down Crosses on the back of their Vestments, just as they were from the Foot of the Upside Down Crosses on the Covers of the Holy Bibles that each were carrying with them.

Then as these particular Priests, one by one Plummeted into the Fiery Abyss so did the Huge Multitude Blindly follow these particular Priests, again some one by one, and others in groups, but all with Seeming Gay Abandon and Jollity, and just like with the earlier Crowd, in a Festive Mood with Dancing and Singing, Twisting and Gyration to the ear splitting Drum Beating in the background and being Seemingly Totally Oblivious of their Diabolical Fate.

Then as I was taking in this most Horrifying of Scenes, I noticed in the distance a very Small Stream of People break away from this Huge Multitude of People, who at this stage were quite some distance away from the End of this very Wide Road, and I could See this very Small Stream of People Heading into the Darkness of the Hills that were directly behind Our Blessed Lord's Cross, and Seemingly Heading in the Direction of the Hill on which Our Blessed Lord's Cross was erected.