

But furthermore, in order for you to be able to carry out your Mission as a Messenger on My behalf, you have to know Me more Intimately than ever before, and for you to arrive at this Intimacy you have to be Able and Willing to Share in My Sorrows, as indeed I, your Heavenly Mother have both Willingly and most Lovingly Shared in, and will continue to Share in, your own Sorrows and Heartaches on earth.

This Sharing of My Sorrows is to be a Lifetime Commitment, that you have to be prepared to undertake whenever I come to you, at those times when the need arises for you to Share such Sorrows with Me, your Heavenly Mother.

Of course, there will be times, as there have been in the recent past, when I will Invite you to Share in My Joy, which together with My Sorrows, will enrich you with much needed Graces for your Personal Journey towards Getting to Know My Beloved Son more Intimately, as well as Graces much needed for you to be able to carry out your Mission as My messenger on earth.

It is for this reason, therefore, My Dear Son, the one who I Love so much, that I ask of you, to be prepared to accept this request from Me, your Heavenly Mother.”

With this again I simply broke down and Wept, and still sitting on this rock, that overlooks the City, and looking down at the lights of the city, as it was already dusk as the sun had not long set, and with tears swelling up my entire face, I gave my pledge to Our Blessed Mother, that I would be True to Her to the day that Our Blessed Lord calls me from this world, but that in truth, all I Deserved for all MY Sins was All of Her Sorrows, and None of Her Joys, as a Penance, for what Pain and Sorrow that MY Sins have inflicted on both Her, Our Blessed Mother, as well as Her Beloved Son, namely, Our Blessed Lord.

Then, as I was giving my pledge to Our Blessed Mother, I could Feel her Gentle Love Caress my Heart and Soul, and still with a Deep feeling of Sadness in my own Heart, She left me, still Weeping, as I sat on the rock looking down at the city and Meditating on how many people below, were right at that very point in time, like I have been doing, Piercing Our Blessed Mother's Most Loving Heart.

Then in Meditating on what Our Blessed Mother had revealed to me on this day, my Heart sank even more, when suddenly the realisation had hit, that Our

Blessed Mother had not once, but twice, addressed me as Her Dear Son, the one that She Loved so much. My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, I could never begin to explain adequately what impact that had on me.

Just try to consider what Depth of Love that Our Blessed Mother must have for me, a Wretched Sinner, who having so Severely Pierced Her Heart in the past, and because I am a weak human being, that through my human weakness will inevitably be Piercing Her Beautiful and Loving Heart, again in the future, albeit now, with a much stronger Resolve not to do so, and yet with all this, of which Our Blessed Mother is so very much aware. She has not only Blessed me with the Honour of entrusting me to become Her Messenger on earth, but that She has been prepared to place Her Blessed Faith in me.

I simply cannot Comprehend that Depth of Love for any human being, let alone for one as Undeserving as me.

Even though this very special Manifestation and subsequent Messages were Personal to me, but in keeping with Our Blessed Mother's request to open my Heart and Soul to everyone, I most definitely would like to share this Message with you, My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ.

Of all the Personal Messages that I have received to date, I personally believe that this Message has particular significance to all of us here on earth.

If only one person that reads or hears this particular Message, can be sufficiently moved within his or her own Heart and Soul to make a Resolve, within himself or herself to act upon it, in order to try to not offend, or continue to offend Our Blessed Lord, and thereby continue to Pierce Our Blessed Mother's Heart, the Heavenly Mother of Ours, that I so dearly Love, then I personally would feel, that the impact of this Message would definitely have been realised.

So, My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, please continue to Pray for me, as I Journey with this Mission that I have been Blessed with, as indeed my own Prayers will be offered up for all of you, so that you too, can find many Blessings and Graces within these Beautiful Messages from Our Blessed and Heavenly Mother.

Zoltán Hardy, 18 Kestrel way, Thornley WA 6108, Australien
www.zoltan-hardy.net

No. 7 Blessed Mother's Sorrow

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ,
On Saturday 7th February 2004, I went to my Parish church, Sacred Heart, in Thornlie to attend Holy Mass and to participate in the Cenacle of Prayers for the first Saturday of the month, a Devotion Requested of all of us, by Our Blessed Mother at Fatima, a practice of Devotion that I have now been completing for about six years, at my local Parish Church.

As, has been the usual practice for a number of years now, immediately following the Holy Mass, The Cenacle Group or more accurately The Cenacle Family, began the Cenacle of Prayers.

The Cenacle Family progressed through the Prayers, leading eventually through to the Holy Rosary, and as we reached the 3rd Decade of the Glorious Mysteries, I was, completely out of the blue, taken over by, what seemed to be at first, a very Deep Sadness, and then seemingly, an instant later, I was totally Engulfed with an immensely Deep Sorrow.

At that instant, I knew that Our Blessed Mother had entered into my Heart and Soul, with a Depth of Sorrow that I had never before in all my life, ever experienced.

If I were to be called upon to try and describe this immensely deep feeling of Sorrow, I know that I could never ever be able to adequately describe it, in any form of human language, but for want of trying, the nearest attempt that I could even begin to offer, would be in describing it as a Supremely Deep form of Grieving, but by far Deeper than I have ever experienced before.

I have, in the past, on a number of occasions, experienced Deep Grieving, as I have sadly, lost a number of very close relatives and friends, among them both of my parents, whom I Loved very Dearly, but even the Grief that I suffered at their loss, could not come anywhere near in Depth, to match this feeling of Sorrow and Grief that I was, at this point, experiencing.

Suffice it to say, it was immensely overwhelming and it seemed to prolong for an infinitesimal length of time.

In fact, I could not really sense any reality of Time as we normally do, in our every day living, yet all throughout this State of deep Sorrow that I was experiencing, I could clearly sense the presence of Our Blessed Mother's Heart, from whence this feeling was emanating.

I can quite clearly remember my whole being, that is my Heart, my Soul and Mind, Weeping with such Deep Emotion, as this feeling of Sorrow was overtaking my total existence.

Eventually, after what felt, as I had earlier said, was an infinitesimal length of time I could hear Singing ringing in my ears, which in fact was The Cenacle Family concluding the Cenacle of Prayers with the Final Hymn, at which point I must have retreated from this State of Deep Sorrow, only to find myself uncontrollably Weeping.

Yet, even as I was returning back to a normal State, I was still very Aware and Conscious of this immense feeling of Sorrow that had been engulfing me.

At this point one of The Cenacle Family members came and sat down beside me, to console me and enquire of me, as to why it was that I was kneeling there and Weeping, which clearly I had been doing for probably about half an hour.

As by now, I was beginning to realise what had actually taken place, namely that Our Blessed Mother was in fact Showing me the Sorrow that She was feeling in Her Heart, it was to this Kind Person that I first revealed what had been taking place over the last half an hour, or so.

The realisation of this Miraculous Event, however, was in no way comforting to me, because during this most Sacred of Manifestations, Our Blessed Mother did not Come to me in the sense of Telling me, both what I was experiencing, or indeed the meaning of this experience.

After about 15 minutes or so, I was able to compose myself sufficiently, to join The Cenacle Family for the usual gathering, at which, over a cup of tea or coffee we would normally catch up with the events of the week or preceding month and to discuss matters and issues relating to our Faith.

However, during this little Get Together, and then subsequently for the rest of the day, I simply could not get out of my mind, that most extraordinary experience that I had gone through, and as the day wore on, it was Disturbing me more and more.

Finally, as the evening approached, I headed off for the Bush for my exercises, in almost desperate hope that Our Blessed Mother would come to me and put my most Disturbed Heart and Soul to rest, and that if it would be Her wish, then hopefully, to explain to me, what the mornings events actually meant.

Almost immediately on my arrival in the Bush, Our Blessed Mother did indeed arrive in my Heart, Mind and Soul, and this what She said;

“I came to you at your Cenacle of Prayers, for you to Know the Pain and Sorrow that I feel, because for you to Know Me, you must also need to Know My Sorrow.”

Then at this point Our Blessed Mother filled me with the exact same Sorrow that I had felt during the Cenacle of Prayers earlier on in the morning, and although I was completely overwhelmed by this deeply, deeply Sad feeling, this time unlike was the case in the morning, I was very much Aware of my surroundings, but I was still totally overtaken by this Manifestation, and immediately began to Weep uncontrollably.

Then again Our Blessed Mother began to speak to me through my Heart and Mind, saying;

“For you to be prepared for your Mission, in being My Messenger on earth, you have to be prepared not only to Share My Joy, but you must also be prepared to Share My Sorrows.

What you had experienced today, was that of the Sharing of My Sorrow, which every one of My Messengers and Visionaries on earth all have to be prepared to, and indeed all do endure with Me, your Heavenly Mother, from time to time, but with total Faith and Obedience.

This Deep Sorrow is felt by Me, your Heavenly Mother, very often, because of the Sins of Mankind, My Children on earth, Sins that Gravely Hurt and Offend My Beloved Son, Jesus, in Heaven.

As if it wasn't enough that I had to Witness The most Cruel and Brutal Crucifixion and Death of My Beloved Son, Jesus, who, in a state of Total Innocence on His part, was put to Death for the Sins of all Mankind, namely, My Children on earth.

I, your Heavenly Mother, had to Witness this most Agonising and Torturous Death of My Beloved Son, Offering up His Life, with the utmost of Love for all of Mankind, Willingly and with immensely Deep Forgiveness in His Heart for his Executioners, and for the Sins of all of mankind, Sins, which had condemned Him to this Ghastly Fate.

In My Witnessing all this Horror, My own Heart was being so Severely Pierced, and then, as if that alone wasn't enough, My Heart continues to be so Severely Pierced, everyday, each time My Children on earth turn their backs on My Beloved Son, Jesus, through their Sins.

But furthermore, you, too, have been Piercing My Heart in this most Cruel and Barbaric of ways, with your own Sins.”

At this point I, totally broke down, and sat down on a rock, one of my usual resting points during my exercise routines, and fell into a Deep state of Weeping.

I simply could not handle the feeling of immense Guilt and Disgust at myself, for the realisation of what I have been doing to Our Blessed Mother through My own Sins.

I felt the Deepest form of Shame that I have ever felt in my life, and total Disgust that I could have been the cause of such immense Pain and Sorrow to Our Blessed and Heavenly Mother, who over the passed few weeks has shown me, totally undeservedly so, Complete and Total unconditional Love, and dare I even suggest, Trust and Faith in me, and yet here I am now, becoming aware of just how much Sorrow and Pain that I have, and still am, inflicting on this Most Loving and Beautiful, Divine Being.

This feeling of Disgust, of Shame, of Guilt, was so impacting that I know it will stay with me for the rest of my life, and now, is as if it were Branded in my Heart and my Soul.

So with this Deep feeling of Shame, and now an immensely Deep feeling of Remorse, I told Our Blessed Mother, that I truly was not aware that I had been inflicting this level of Pain on Her, and because I was brought up as a Catholic, I now know that I should have been, at the very least, Aware, or more accurately, Consciously Aware, of the fact that MY sins were causing Hurt to Our Blessed Lord, if not Our Blessed Mother, and I asked Her if I could ever be forgiven for this immense Torture that I had been inflicting on Her.

Then in reply to my acknowledgements and now Shameful Remorse, Our Blessed Mother said;

“My Dear Son, the one who I Love so much, I have always known that you were not aware of the Hurt that you have been inflicting on My Beloved Son, Jesus, by your Sins, and through that Hurt, in turn, Piercing My Heart.

That is why, I came to you, in order that you can be made Aware, and that you in turn can make, your Brothers and Sisters in Christ also Aware, of the Depth of Sorrow that I, your Heavenly Mother feels and goes through, each and every time My Children on earth, commit Sin against My Beloved Son, Jesus.